

# Friends at Court

## CLEANINGS FOR NEXT WEEK'S CALENDAR

- December 5, Sunday.—Second Sunday in Advent.
- „ 6, Monday.—St. Nicholas, Bishop and Confessor.
- „ 7, Tuesday.—St. Ambrose, Bishop, Confessor, and Doctor.
- „ 8, Wednesday.—Immaculate Conception of the Blessed Virgin Mary.
- „ 9, Thursday.—St. Eutichian, Pope and Martyr.
- „ 10, Friday.—Octave of St. Francis Xavier.
- „ 11, Saturday.—St. Damasus I., Pope and Confessor.

St. Nicholas, Bishop and Confessor.

St. Nicholas was Archbishop of Myra, in Asia Minor, in the early part of the fourth century. 'He is called particularly the patron of children,' says Butler, 'not only because he made their instruction a principal part of his care, but chiefly because he always retained the virtues, the meekness, the simplicity without guile or malice, and the humility of his tender age, and because, from his very infancy, he devoted himself to God by an heroic piety.' His feast was formerly kept with great solemnity in many of the schools and colleges of England.

Immaculate Conception of the Blessed Virgin Mary.

Her Immaculate Conception was the first of the privileges by which the Blessed Virgin was prepared for the dignity of Mother of God. This privilege signifies that Mary never contracted the stain of original sin; that her soul, in the first moment of its union with her body, was pure and spotless. She was thus excepted from the universal doom, in virtue of which every member of the human race enters the world stained by Adam's sin. This doctrine, so admirably in keeping with what the holiness of Mary's son required, though expressed more or less explicitly in every age of the Church's history, was not formally defined until the year 1854.

## GRAINS OF GOLD

### THE LAW OF CONTRADICTION.

Forgive, O God, my unbelieving heart—  
 Not that weak doubt of Thee has entrance there,  
 For now as erst I see Thee everywhere,  
 And am content to live because Thou art.  
 But yet, unfaithful soul, I stand apart  
 From Thee, seeking what is good and fair  
 And finding nought more real than empty air—  
 No life that can escape the fatal dart.  
 O Father, look in mercy on Thy child,  
 Who yearns for love and yet turns not to Thee;  
 Who longs for rest, and yet is still beguiled  
 By passing shows and foolish vanity;  
 Who would be pure, but is all sin-defiled;  
 Who would be free, and yet from God doth flee.

—BISHOP SPALDING.

Not to enjoy life, but to employ life, ought to be our aim and aspiration.

He who overcomes and captures his enemy with love is the greatest of all conquerors.

A wise man will desire no more than he can get justly, use soberly, distribute cheerfully, and leave contentedly.

Human nature loves a compliment. The greatest are not above it. When well deserved the enjoyment of it carries no wrong. With the good-will of our fellow-men we can sleep more sweetly.

The object of all virtues is to bring us into union with God, in which alone is laid up all the happiness that can be enjoyed in this world. Now, in what does this union properly consist? In nothing save a perfect conformity and resemblance between our will and the will of God, so that these two wills are absolutely alike—there is nothing in one repugnant to the other; all that one wishes and loves, whatever pleases or displeases one, pleases or displeases the other.—St. John of the Cross.

St. John Chrysostom is justified in saying that just as a city which is not fortified with a strong wall is easily taken, because it cannot resist the attack of the enemy, so the soul which is not protected by prayer is easily brought into the power of the evil spirit, who leads it into every kind of vice. The devil does not dare to approach a soul which is protected by prayer, because he fears the fortitude and firmness which prayer has given to it. Prayer strengthens the soul more than food the body, and St. Augustine calls prayer the key by which we can unlock the treasury of Heaven.

# The Storyteller

## THE WORTH-WHILE THINGS

Deacon John drove his plough straight forward through the furrow, and tried to keep his mind to his work. But it was impossible. Black trousers and a white shirt were torturingly uncomfortable, and even if he could have forgotten why he was wearing them he could not forget the tall brick church at his back. There was something else—something sad and portentous—that he did not want to forget. He had dressed up, notwithstanding the working day, just to show that he remembered. It was hateful to have that same sad and portentous thing testified to by the brick church. And yet it was to the church that everything now had come.

When he turned at the end of the furrow he could not help seeing that squat spire, finished only as high as the belfry, and the peaked front, surmounted by its glittering cross. Several specks were crawling up the broad steps. The people were beginning to arrive.

Deacon John halted at the bush where he had left his coat, collar, and necktie. With a jerk he unhitched the surprised team—it being not yet 11 o'clock, the horses were looking for at least another sweltering hour before resting—and watched them crop their way slowly homewards along an unploughed strip of sod. Then he dusted the soil from his trousers, mopped his forehead with a clean handkerchief, put on the rest of his Sunday raiment, and sat down on the stone wall that separated the farm from the highway. He even reached to his coat-tail pocket, found a pair of black cotton gloves that he had worn the last time he was a pall-bearer, and put them on. But he kept his back to the church. He would not bow the knee to Baal. But neither would he, on the other hand, work during the hour of Hannah's funeral.

A deep-toned bell from the tower let fall a heavy stroke, startling, awful—breaking ruthlessly in on the stillness. Deacon John shuddered. He had been to so many funerals in his long life that the mere burying of the dead had lost much of its unnaturalness. But this funeral was unprecedented. Friends and relatives he had seen laid away—'like Christians,' he thought to himself. But he dared not follow, even in imagination, the rites and ceremonies that were now preparing. And to think that Hannah had looked gladly forward to all this!

The deacon's farm was the first to be encountered on leaving the town. The Catholic church was the first house of worship one passed coming in. Providence had arranged it thus, so that the Protestant elder and she whom he called the Scarlet Woman might be brought face to face. The Elder, long before attaining the title, had learned to fear and hate the Woman, hurling at her all the condemnatory speeches in the Bible. The Woman retaliated with a maddening indifference.

When John was a boy he never passed the church—then an ugly wooden building—except at a gait which would have taken him in safety past the worst of haunted houses. Age had added to his boyish terror the deep, passionate convictions of a narrow, earnest, and naturally religious mind. He could give plausible reasons and quote emphatic texts for the aversion that was in him, and the Presbyterian prayer-meeting was never so lively as when Deacon John was lashing the Pontiff.

Yet these tirades always ended lamely. 'Of course, some good people are Catholics,' he would say. 'May the Lord show them the light of his countenance in place of their idols made with hands.'

This was his covert tribute to Hannah, whom he regarded as the great exception. She had married his own farm hand—had set up housekeeping in a corner of his own pasture—yet stood ready during the dark years of the hard times to lend her savings without security, enabling Deacon John to pay the mortgage interest and stave off ruin. When Bobby came; when the deacon had typhoid fever; whenever sorrow or trouble, or even joy in too great measure to be borne alone, had invaded his life, he had counted on the plain, quiet little woman who spoke English with a brogue, and who went to the—

But this was no time for hard thoughts. He had never been able to consider some of these things without choking, and now, as they came over him in one burning flame of recollection, the rubbish in his heart threatened to take fire. She had been that miracle of God—a good woman. And yet—yes, an Irish woman and a Catholic. The ways of Heaven were past finding out.

The poor old deacon turned his head as the bell tolled another pitiless stroke. An eternity seemed to have intervened since the first, and the metal vibrated with some of the unexpectedness of death itself. There was quite a crowd crawling up the steps now. The church would be comfortably filled, notwithstanding Hannah's humble station. He was glad of that.

With a twinge of conscience John turned so as to face the cross that glittered so conspicuously above the doorway. There was no need to carry disrespect too far at such a time, and the cross, although he mistrusted all

# AMERICAN ORGANS.

Popular Models at Popular Prices

**The Cottage Kimball Organ, \$13.15**

Dark Oak Case. Evenly stowed with two full sets of reeds of five octaves each. Bass and treble octave couplers. Vox Humana, knee swell, and Grand Organ. Height 40 in. Width 44 in. Depth 22 in. A splendid, instructive organ. No. 11. \$23.25.

**The Estey Parlor Organ, No. 127**

A most handsome instrument in Oak or Walnut. Beautiful top with beveled edge, plate glass mirror, mirrored and elegant decoration. Stands 6 ft. in height. Contains two full sets of reeds of five octaves each, with treble and bass couplers. Knee swell, grand organ, etc. and a small toy organ. All stops of organ remain in position.

**Princes Street, Dunedin**

**CHAS BEGG & Co**

**Princes Street, Dunedin**

**Princes Street, Dunedin**

**Princes Street, Dunedin**

**Princes Street, Dunedin**

**Princes Street, Dunedin**

**Princes Street, Dunedin**

**Princes Street, Dunedin**

**Princes Street, Dunedin**

**Princes Street, Dunedin**

**Princes Street, Dunedin**

**Princes Street, Dunedin**

**Princes Street, Dunedin**

**Princes Street, Dunedin**

**Princes Street, Dunedin**

**Princes Street, Dunedin**

**Princes Street, Dunedin**

**Princes Street, Dunedin**

**Princes Street, Dunedin**

**Princes Street, Dunedin**

**Princes Street, Dunedin**

**Princes Street, Dunedin**

**Princes Street, Dunedin**

**Princes Street, Dunedin**

**Princes Street, Dunedin**

**Princes Street, Dunedin**

**Princes Street, Dunedin**

**Princes Street, Dunedin**

**Princes Street, Dunedin**

**Princes Street, Dunedin**

**Princes Street, Dunedin**

**Princes Street, Dunedin**

**Princes Street, Dunedin**

**Princes Street, Dunedin**

**Princes Street, Dunedin**

# SIMON BROS

THE DR-TO-DATE BOOT STORE.

THE DR-TO-DATE BOOT STORE.

THE DR-TO-DATE BOOT STORE.

THE DR-TO-DATE BOOT STORE.

THE DR-TO-DATE BOOT STORE.

THE DR-TO-DATE BOOT STORE.

THE DR-TO-DATE BOOT STORE.

THE DR-TO-DATE BOOT STORE.

THE DR-TO-DATE BOOT STORE.

THE DR-TO-DATE BOOT STORE.

THE DR-TO-DATE BOOT STORE.

THE DR-TO-DATE BOOT STORE.

THE DR-TO-DATE BOOT STORE.

THE DR-TO-DATE BOOT STORE.

THE DR-TO-DATE BOOT STORE.

THE DR-TO-DATE BOOT STORE.

THE DR-TO-DATE BOOT STORE.

THE DR-TO-DATE BOOT STORE.

THE DR-TO-DATE BOOT STORE.

THE DR-TO-DATE BOOT STORE.

THE DR-TO-DATE BOOT STORE.

THE DR-TO-DATE BOOT STORE.

THE DR-TO-DATE BOOT STORE.

THE DR-TO-DATE BOOT STORE.

THE DR-TO-DATE BOOT STORE.

THE DR-TO-DATE BOOT STORE.


THE DR-TO-DATE BOOT STORE.

THE DR-TO-DATE BOOT STORE.

THE DR-TO-DATE BOOT STORE.

THE DR-TO-DATE BOOT STORE.

THE DR-TO-DATE BOOT STORE.



**Highlander**  
CONDENSED MILK  
HIGHLANDER BRAND  
WOODMILK SUPPLY CO.  
INVERCARGILL

For Cooking and Baking  
It saves Time, Trouble, Worry  
and Money  
Keep a supply in the house.

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

**J. A. O'BRIEN**

The Leading Tailor

45 Dowling Street

One Trial will mean Permanent Orders

Spring and Summer Show

**H. E. BEVERIDGE**

showing some choice goods for the bright weather

passed for style and price. Latest designs in dress materials, summer

costumes and coats. Dressmaking

**J. M. O'BRIEN**

Wishes to thank his patrons for past support, and to notify them that he

will in future use this autumn endeavor to give every satisfaction.

**DR. McCracken**

**SHIRLEY RD. near CHRISTCHURCH**

For Patients suffering from Nervous Instability and who are in want of quietness and rest

grounds, and for a complete scope for the recreation of patients

Proprietor: **MRS. W. H. HOBBS**

# CHAS BEGG & Co

Princes Street, Dunedin

Princes Street, Dunedin

Princes Street, Dunedin

Princes Street, Dunedin

Princes Street, Dunedin

Princes Street, Dunedin

Princes Street, Dunedin

Princes Street, Dunedin

Princes Street, Dunedin

Princes Street, Dunedin

Princes Street, Dunedin

Princes Street, Dunedin

Princes Street, Dunedin

Princes Street, Dunedin

Princes Street, Dunedin

Princes Street, Dunedin

Princes Street, Dunedin

Princes Street, Dunedin

Princes Street, Dunedin

# THE MOST POPULAR COFFEE IN THE

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 any other brand put together in the colony.

**"CLUB" COFFEE**

such a surprisingly good Coffee that those who once try it will never afterwards have any other brand.

W. Gregg and Co. Ltd

Princes Street, Dunedin

Princes Street, Dunedin

Princes Street, Dunedin

Princes Street, Dunedin

Princes Street, Dunedin

Princes Street, Dunedin

Princes Street, Dunedin

Princes Street, Dunedin

Princes Street, Dunedin

Princes Street, Dunedin

Princes Street, Dunedin

Princes Street, Dunedin

Princes Street, Dunedin

Princes Street, Dunedin

Princes Street, Dunedin

Princes Street, Dunedin

Princes Street, Dunedin

Princes Street, Dunedin



**DON'T SIT DOWN?**

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 2lb packets, and 5lb and 10lb tins.

**MASONIC HOTEL**

CHRISTCHURCH

Visitors to the above Hotel will receive Good Mile Fairs from the Proprietor.

**E. POWER**

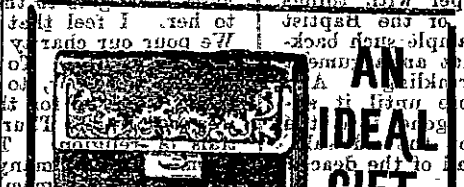
Late of Dunedin

**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.



**AN IDEAL GIFT**

Best Black Morocco Purses, silver mounted, 3/-, 5/6, 7/6, and 10/6.

Crecodile Skin Purses, silver mounted, 12/6, 15/6, 18/6, and 22/6.

Russian leathers, in greens and browns 5/6, 7/6, 10/6, 15/6, and 20/6.

Heavy Leather Egg Bags, silver mounted, 25/-, 30/- to 47/6.

**Edward Reece & Sons**

CHRISTCHURCH

**Club Hotel-Kaikoura**

**MARLBOROUGH**

**C. Mullane**

Proprietor: **MRS. W. H. HOBBS**

Proprietor: **MRS. W. H. HOBBS**

Proprietor: **MRS. W. H. HOBBS**

material symbols, was the one thing with which he could find no fault. Perhaps, he mused, it was the leaven of truth in their lump of error which would save their souls at the last—Hannah's soul, at least. Of that he was sure.

Had a bell been tolling for him he was not so confident that Hannah's theology would have been as far-reaching. He and she had never spoken to each other of their religion. The gulf between them was too awful. Deacon Henry—John's nearest neighbor—could have held forth eloquently upon such a point, but his opinions were vitiated by his being a Baptist. So all that Deacon John had hazarded was a word or two with his own wife.

'Think, Mary,' he said one day, after the ministering angel had helped them to look unflinchingly into their first open grave, 'Hannah must believe—if her religion means anything to her, she must believe that Bobbie wasn't—'

'Don't, Don't!' sobbed the mother. And John had gone out to the barn to wrestle alone with the stern facts of the case.

Another time, while they were at Hannah's, offering the first fruits of their strawberry patch, John, in jocular mood, nudged his wife and whispered:

'I suppose she thinks that the priest could make berries like them grow on the table by just waving his hand.'

But now John fingered the crease in a black trouser leg. He wondered what had prompted him to dress thus—since he meant to plough. Was it simply respect? The bell added stroke to stroke, as if to make an anvil of his heart. It seemed to break through his opinions and to beat upon the great fundamental cords. From being terrible it had become inviting—and now it pleaded:

'Come!'

Long, tremulous, like a voice calling in the night, it rang out from the belfry.

And John wanted to yield. That, he finally admitted, was the secret reason for his putting on the black clothes. He had not meant to plough—had only meant to cheat himself up to the last moment. But he would take himself in hand. There was now a great blotch on the steps where the people were packed, waiting until those ahead of them had passed in that slow march through the doors. It was too late for a newcomer to get in. Temptation's opportunity was lost.

So, letting his hypnotized legs carry him, he slipped from the wall and skirted the edge of the crowd. No one seemed to notice him; but his eyes, alert with self-consciousness, soon caught sight of—whom but Deacon Henry, towering on the opposite edge of the blotch. Here was a new problem. Had Deacon John, the oldest officer in the Presbyterian church, a right to tamper with things sacrificed to idols while the oldest officer of the Baptist church was at hand to spy? What an example such backsliding would be to the young people; what an argument in favor of immersion and against sprinkling! And Deacon Henry might exaggerate a glimpse until it appeared as if Deacon John had actually gone into the church. John turned and stalked past on the sidewalk. The heart of the man must not lead the head of the deacon astray.

Yet the heart ached. It was jealous of those who were permitted to mourn. To be shut off now increased the world's new emptiness. Of all that it held, what did he not owe to her? Yet he had never voiced his appreciation. If he could but do something—even now, it was too late. Somehow the dead would see and understand.

He recalled the one occasion upon which he had come nearest acknowledging to the good woman that, in spite of doctrine, she had hit upon the essential things which make for salvation. But her youngest boy had stalked in most inopportunistly.

'James was confirmed to-day,' said the unthinking Hannah.

'She's going to make a priest of him!' flashed through Deacon John's bewildered head, sealing the lips that had been about to extend what he understood to be the limits of the covenant. Of course, Hannah would teach her children to fall down and worship the image which Nebuchadnezzar, the king, had set up! But at last—so he reasoned—she was where the sound of the sackbut and psaltery could no more confuse her understanding. And he decided that he would go and stand bareheaded before her church—as a monk doing penance; had he but known it.

The deacon walked on around the block, but when the cross once more looked down upon him his feet, instead of standing still, suddenly turned, taking him up the steps, through the crowd—thinned now to a small number, that stood waiting for something—on past the vestibule with the marble fonts, and up the deserted middle aisle.

He had meant to drop inconspicuously into a back seat. But the church did not contain the decent scattering of parishioners he was accustomed to associate with funerals. Not only were the back seats filled, but the whole edifice was tense with the pressure of an astonishing multitude. It crammed every available space and emanated a strange magnetism, which affected the imagination like wine. People were everywhere—by the doors, in the gallery, in the choir-loft. They stood along the walls, hiding the Stations of the Cross that John did not know were there. Only that one aisle—and a block of

pews, near the front, cut off from the rest by their sharp emptiness—afforded even a breathing space.

If the truth must be told, he had always regarded this simple Irish woman a shade patronizingly, as if she were his own particular discovery; and he had rather feared a scant testimonial in her behalf. The assemblage, so much larger than the congregations he was used to, moved him with a sense of loss. His private benefactress proved to have been the village saint.

Yet he thanked God that Hannah had not gone unappreciated. Yes, face to face with the trappings of that alien worship—in spite of the strange, white construction that gleamed beyond a railing in front of him; in spite of the candles, which he had expected, and a motionless red light hanging from the ceiling, which was a surprise; in spite of the crowning image of a woman which stood on high to the left—he thanked God.

Deacon John was accustomed to sit well forward in church. The empty pews caught his eye as he moved on, and a boy in a black cassock lifted a wand which had been laid to block the passage. Without realising it, Deacon John was seated in the place reserved for the mourners.

The strangeness of his surroundings had no time to arouse the theological ire before there was a stir, instantly giving place to a yet more graven stillness. Something was being brought up the aisle—something which made the very idea of mummery impossible. No matter what the priests and the congregation might do, it would be converted into solemn symbolism, even for Deacon John, by the calm presence that was soon installed by the altar-rail. A score of men and boys in vestments filed from a panel in the back of the chancel. An unseen choir struck up a solemn chant.

But as the service went on the spell gradually wore thin. Deacon John had almost come to himself, and was beginning to glance around, when the unintelligible Latin was interrupted by a startling English sentence:

'Although it is contrary to our custom on these occasions, I feel bound to say a word or two of my own.'

It was the priest. He had come to the head of the coffin. A group of youths in cassocks stood by him. John scanned the pale face in a vain search for the mark of the beast. Had he been aware, the face was not unlike his own—furrowed with years, yet sweetened with deep experience.

'If I were to preach a funeral sermon,' the priest went on, 'I should take for my subject some such words as might be found in a paraphrase of the thirty-fifth verse of the twenty-fifth chapter of St. Matthew: "I was hungry, and she gave me meat; thirsty, and she gave me drink; sick and in prison, and she visited me." That is what you all are saying to yourselves. Many strangers are here—strangers to the Church she served, yet not strangers to her. I feel that she did not belong altogether to us. We pour our charity into little vessels. She had a charity as wide as life. To visit the fatherless in their affliction, to help the poor, to comfort the bereaved, to lift up the fallen, to pray for the dying—these things, she told me—it was only last Thursday—always seemed to her the essentials of religion. The "worth-while things," she called them. To how many of us has she done the "worth-while things"! I remember—'

What did the old priest remember? It remained unsaid. His voice wavered, and he stood silent. Even Deacon John could not deny the name-holy water to the salt drops that fell on the coffin.

And in the graveyard back of the church it was the same story, told again and again in the hushed groups.

'She came to me when my man took to drink.'

'It was her helped me when I couldn't get a job nowhere.'

'She nursed Willie through the smallpox.'

'I don't see how her children bear their loss. It's lucky for her husband that he died first.'

And there were some strange-eyed girls who did not say anything, but dropped flowers on the grave, went one side, and wept.

Everybody was testifying in some way. Deacon John—who had the most to thank her for—felt that he alone had done nothing, said nothing, showed nothing. He might have been a spy, like Deacon Henry, for all that his stiff-necked presence shadowed forth. What would she like? What could he do to indicate that he was taking some part? How might he appease his own soul-hunger?

The old man stood again in front of the steps. Slowly he made his way to the deserted vestibule. He had seen people dipping their fingers in the fonts and crossing themselves. If he were to touch the holy water, would she understand?

Sweat stood out on his brow as he dragged himself forward. The contents of the marble basin seemed icy cold to his shaking fingers. But he carried the ordeal through. He crossed himself awkwardly, uncanonically. But he had taken part.

Eyes were upon his back. He wheeled around. There stood Deacon Henry.

'I wanted to do something like that myself, but couldn't think of what to do,' said Deacon Henry.

And before Deacon John's amazed eyes the Baptist went forward and repeated the ceremony as if he had

# The Goods You Want

ARE HERE in quantities to satisfy you, and at prices to please you.

You get real solid value when you buy here. If you can't come in, and personally inspect our goods, write us for what you require. Mail orders receive immediate attention and individual care here.

Below are some items well worth sending for:

Housewife Pillow Cases, with patent flap, no buttons, no tapes, 1/3, 1/6, and 1/11.

Ladies' Silk Blouses, in shirt styles, plainly trimmed with tucks, all sizes, 17/6

Fabric Gloves, suede finish, white, cream, black, greys, beavers, browns, and navy, 1/11 pair

Cream Radiantors for Ladies' Blouses and Dresses and Children's Frocks, washes splendidly, 1/11, 2/6, and 3/6 yard

Men's Real Panama Hats, 13/6, 19/6, 25/-, 35/-, and 45/-

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 Belting.

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.

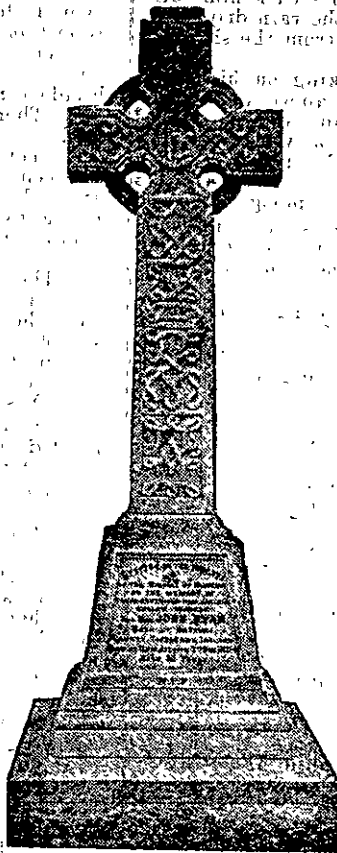
Only Speight's XXXX Ale on Tap.  
BEST WINES and SPIRITS ONLY.

## 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 Note Address: 19 Bath Street, Telephone No. 506



ERECTED TO THE MEMORY OF THE

LATE REV. JOHN RYAN,

DECEASED 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. 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

## THE GUINEA POEM!

THE CHEQUE FOR this has been sent to the writer of this verse.

MRS. CHIPP  
79 Hereford St. Christchurch.

There's not a pickle in Creation  
That's gained a grander reputation,  
And caused the Trade more agitation  
Than that of "Flag Brand" designation!

WIN A GUINEA Prize Poem published every week. Best original four short lines, verse about "Flag Brand Pickles," wins each week. Forward verse, embossed metal on from bottle, and full address to Howard Bros. P.O. Box 413, Wellington.

been following an approved model. The man in arm the two old men, who had not spoken across their own little theological rift for thirty years, left the church. "I liked that," said Deacon John. "Yes, it was just like her," said Deacon John.—Pacific Monthly.

### THE DOCTOR SAVED

Dr. Williamson had just got into his first sleep when the office bell rang. As the upstairs bell was directly outside his bedroom door, and was possessed of a strong and violent voice, the doctor leaped from the bed and thrust the first object that came to hand under the edge of the gong. After that the bell rang, muffled and hoarse, at frequent intervals, while the doctor felt around for his bathrobe and slippers. One slipper he found by groping diligently under the bed. The other was gone, and after a fruitless search he hurried down one bare foot pattering on the hardwood stairs. Down in the hall he remembered that he had muffled the bell with the other slipper, but the man at the door was pounding vigorously now, and with visions of a mangled form from the street car track before the house, the doctor opened the door.

A gust of cold wind and a dash of rain struck him full in the face. Outside a man was standing, the rain dripping from the rim of his Derby hat and rolling from the shoulder of his light overcoat. "Good evening," said the stranger, taking off his hat. He was extremely bald, and in the light above the office door the doctor could see the raindrops falling and breaking into spray on the dome-like surface. "It's a wet evening. Come in, man," said the doctor. "We'll talk about the weather later. Is it anything urgent?"

The man stepped through the doorway apologetically. "I'm sorry to have hurried you," he said. "I—I'm very nervous, doctor. I feel that I am on the verge of a nervous explosion. Can't you give me something to quiet me?"

The doctor led the way to the consulting room and struck a match. "Try to calm yourself," he said. "I'll have to talk to you a little before I give you anything. You haven't been drinking to excess, have you?"

"I have not, sir." The tone was somewhat injured, and the doctor's next words were soothing. "Well, well," he said, drawing up his chair to his desk. "I didn't suppose you had, but it's common, sir, very common."

The visitor did not sit down. He threw his coat over the back of a chair, and began to pace the floor restlessly. The doctor was chilly. "Now for the symptoms," he said, drawing his bathrobe closer around him.

At that moment the desk telephone rang—the imperative ring of the night operator, who expects to arouse people from sleep. "Is there is anything that makes more noise in the middle of the night than a telephone bell, it must be two telephone bells."

The doctor took down the receiver, while the visitor paused in his uneasy walk to listen. "Is that Dr. Williamson?"

"Well, look here, doctor. This is the Clearfield Asylum for the Insane. I don't want to worry you, but one of the patients here got away to-night, and as he's been fooling with an old business card of yours for a day or so, his attendant thinks he may give you a call."

"Indeed!" said the doctor in a non-committal tone, looking turbidly at his visitor, who had opened the instrument case, and was running his fingers restlessly over the knives.

"I'll be glad to call up at once. He's been pretty quiet for a time, but he killed his first attendant here at the hospital—brained him with a chair."

The visitor was walking the floor again, his hands clasped behind his back, the fingers lacing and interlacing nervously. The doctor's voice was a bit quavery as he spoke again.

"Look here," he said, "that's the case, I suppose you come around once in a while. Holy smoke! Do you mean that he's there?"

"Yes," said the doctor faintly. "Nervous-looking fellow, bald-headed, Derby hat, and light overcoat."

"Yes, yes," said the visitor. "Well, keep him as quiet as possible. I'll telephone to the police station and have them send the patrol. He hasn't got a weapon, has he?"

The doctor turned. The nervous person had taken the poker from the rack beside the fireplace, and was leaning at last factually on this hand. "Yes, a sort of one."

Welly watch him. There'll be help there soon! Good-bye.

As the doctor rang off, the visitor turned to him abruptly. "I'm going to pieces, doctor, at my nervousness, of course, but every time I close my eyes I see a flood-red mist. I tell you, in this condition, I'm a menace to society and I'm not responsible. I could shriek with the tension. He took a step forward holding out a large clenched fist.

"Feel my pulse," he said. "I can hear it in my ear-drums. I've been taking bromide for a couple of months, but for two or three days my stomach has been upset, and I've been trying to do without any."

"I'll give you some," said the doctor promptly, looking at the office clock. He unlocked the medicine cupboard and got out some bromide. The patient ran his restless eyes over the labels.

"Ah," he said, "there's prussic acid, peach-stone odor, quick death, and all. And carbolic acid, too. He took down the bottle, and uncorking it, sniffed the contents. "It's a peculiar taste, but I am fond of the odor of carbolic acid. It seems to titillate my nostrils."

The doctor had measured out the bromide an enormous dose, and was offering it in a rather unsteady hand. The patient yielded the bottle without a struggle, and took the medicine. Then he sank into a chair.

"I'm overdone," he said. "That's the trouble. This thing of having always a lot of people around, never a minute to oneself, is enough to drive a man mad. Whatever I do, whatever I say, there is always some one to report it. There's no privacy in my life!"

The doctor went to the instrument closet, and taking out a heavy bone forceps, laid it carelessly on the desk beside him.

"There's not much privacy in my life, either," he said.

"You've helped me already, doctor. I'm a hundred per cent better. The nervous irritability is gone, but I am still restless." The visitor got up as he spoke, and began to pace the floor. "I was at one time an athlete, doctor, in my younger days, but I am very stale now—very stale."

The doctor felt considerably relieved. "As you can imagine, I have little time for exercise," the other went on volubly, "but through a correspondence school I have taken up the study of jiu-jitsu. It's a wonderful thing, sir."

The doctor laid his hand caressingly on the bone forceps. "Yes, I believe it is."

"I am becoming an enthusiast," went on the bald-headed man. "You're probably sleepy, but I'd like to show you a few things about it."

The doctor strained his ears. Far off down the street there was certainly the gong of a patrol wagon.

"Don't be in a hurry," he said. "I—I'm interested in jiu-jitsu myself."

"Well, it's something like this. Just stand up a minute and I'll show you. Now, you see, I put my right arm here, so, and my left there." The doctor drew a long breath. The wagon was stopping at the door. "Then my knees here, and presto!"

"Great Scot, he's got the doctor down!" Easy, boys, he may have a gun!"

As the doctor raised his head he saw four burly officers carrying out the writhing and expostulating form of the disciple of jiu-jitsu. With a sigh of thankfulness, he closed and locked the office door. He was starting upstairs again when the telephone rang, and with a groan he retraced his steps.

"Hello!" he said gruffly.

"Is that Dr. Williamson?" Well, look here, doctor, I guess we gave you a false alarm a while ago. Some doctor of the same name on the next street has called up to say that he has our man there, locked up in a cupboard. When the patrol comes will you send it around to him?"

"Hello," said a feminine voice on the line. "Is that Dr. Williamson? Doctor, I am very anxious about my husband, Dr. Martin, of the Presbyterian Church. He's been overworking on some lectures on the Pentateuch, and as he was unable to sleep he started for your office in the rain. Has he been there, doctor?"

The doctor moistened his dry lips. "A large man with a bald head?" he asked.

"Yes." "Interested in jiu-jitsu?"

"Yes, yes." The doctor's jaw dropped, and he stared with glassy eyes at the framed picture of the nervous system that hung over the desk.

"My dear madam," he said, "your husband was here, but he was called away suddenly. I may say peremptorily. He will be quite certain to return in the morning."

But the rain, doctor, it's a night for him to be out."

"He—he was driving," said the doctor; and human endurance being at an end, he hung up the receiver and laid his throbbing head on his desk.

# 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.

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

**COUNTRY HOTEL.**—Lease, 20 years; best  
trade town. Price, £5000 for lease and  
furniture, or will let for 5 years.  
Price, £2000.

**COUNTRY HOTEL, New South  
Wales.**—Brick building; 8 years  
lease and right of renewal; rent, £5  
takings, about £300 per month; squat-  
ters 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.

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

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

**COUNTRY HOTEL.**—Five years  
lease; rent, £3. Price, £300, only  
hotel district; trade can be improved. £35.

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

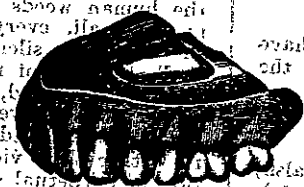
**ACCOMMODATION HOUSE, Marl-  
borough.**—300 acres land. Price £1400.

**QUEENSLAND.**—13 years lease;  
trade, £200 weekly; drawing 42 hds.  
beer monthly. Price, £5800.

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

**DWAN BROS.,**  
Willis Street, Wellington, N.Z.

# PERFECT DENTISTRY



IT is not the money you pay for dental work that counts, but the class of work you get for your money. Inferior dentistry is costly at any price and the mischief is that you cannot judge of the work until long after you have parted with your money.

**OUR CONTOUR DENTURES WITH PORCELAIN GUMS DEFY DETECTION AS BEING ENTIRELY ARTIFICIAL.**

Teeth extracted, re-when sets are ordered Temporary sets remade to permanent; £1 1/- Single Tooth, 5/- Consultation Free

Write or call for further particulars

Sets of Teeth, £2 2/- and £3 3/-  
Painless Extraction, 1/-  
Open All Saturday till 9 o'clock

# FROST AND FROST SURGEON DENTISTS

WILLIS STREET (30 yards above Perrett, Chemist) WELLINGTON

# Grain | Grain | Grain | Chaff | Potatoes | etc.

## SEASON 1909.

### OTAGO CORN AND WOOD EXCHANGE, VOGEL ST. DUNEDIN

To the Farmers of Otago and Southland.

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 STRONG, 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 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 advantage, 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 Galutcha Corn Sacks, all sizes, and at the lowest prices. Also, Chaff and, on the best terms, and all Farmers' Requisites at the shortest notice.

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

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

# DONALD REID & CO. LTD

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

# C.M.C. EXTRACT C.M.C.

SOLD IN 2oz. JARS

Beef Broth is the Soul of Domestic Economy, but how to get that "Soul" with Old Time Recipe. Take a Shin of Beef and has often proved a Real Difficulty. The C.M.C. Extract is absolutely the Best for making Soups, Sauces, Beef Tea, etc., with the utmost convenience.

MANUFACTURED BY

# PRITCHARD BROS.

Place your next order for a Tailor-made Suit with us. Fit, Style & Workmanship Guaranteed.

# PRITCHARD BROS.

East St., Ashburton.  
DRAPERS, TAILORS & CLOTHIERS.

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  
Speights and Wellington Beer always on tap. Wines and Spirits of the Choicest Brands always in Stock.

James Dealy, Proprietor

# THE CHRISTCHURCH MEAT COMPANY, LTD

# Current Topics

**Motto**  
 "The hardest when it is hardest to pray."  
 We have forgotten the name of the author of this motto. But the motto itself is worth remembering.

## The Catholic Missionary

In the course of a recent letter to Rev. Father Walsh, director of the Foreign Mission Bureau in Boston (U.S.A.), the Rev. Peter McQueen, a Protestant clergyman of that city, recently returned from an extended tour in Africa, said: "All over Africa, wherever I found a Catholic missionary, I found an earnest, unselfish consecrated man for whom God's work was true and practical."

## Good Citizens

"The hardy-hearted immigrants from Tipperary and from every part of the Emerald Isle," said President Taft recently at Clonmel, near Denver (U.S.A.), "have come to the front in America, as they deserve. There is no element, no strain, in our civilisation that has shown itself to be stronger, more enterprising, more shrewd in business, more stern in enforcing high moral principles than the Irishmen who came to this country to make it their own."

## Our Civilisation

The Man on Horseback rules to-day as never before. Ten shillings in every pound raised by European countries are (according to Earl Grey) devoted to making and sharpening swords to cut each others' throats. And armies and navies, now, cost, as much on a peace footing as they cost on a war footing a mere half century ago. The war-dubs and sheer brute force are the arbiters of to-day to an extent hardly dreamed of by mere barbarians. Yet we call it civilisation and toss our caps into the air and huzza, and go dancing and singing around it.

## The Catholic Cable Agency

With our "au revoir" for a time, we present the following "good news" to our readers. The Catholic News Agency, for which we have so long pleaded, has "materialised" under the happiest auspices. The scheme which we advocated at the recent Catholic Congress was received with kindly marks of approval by prelates, priests, and laymen here present. And we now learn that the Australian Catholic Truth Society has set upon it, the seal of its warm approval and adopted it as part and parcel of the beneficent work of enlightenment in which it is engaged. The Society has already taken practical steps to secure representation in various countries, especially those most frequently misrepresented by the press in Great Britain and Australasia. The Australian Catholic Truth Society is likewise arranging to establish a connection, for this purpose, with kindred associations in other parts of the world, where such organisations do not exist, with the archbishops or bishops of the chief centres. When cable messages or articles, gravely reflecting on Catholic affairs, appear in the press, and the truth of the statements appears open to question, the Society will, when its arrangements are complete, have a number of responsible persons throughout the world to whom it could cable or write for correct information on the subject. The Society, of course, have to meet the expenses of cable transmission both ways, and will be ever ready to reciprocate the kindly office with any other country appealing to it for information on subjects connected with the Church in Australasia. The usefulness of this much-needed organisation largely depends, of course, upon the funds at its disposal. The cost of this new departure must be met chiefly by voluntary subscriptions. And we feel sure that the forthcoming New Zealand propositions, some of which are inserted in the enclosed, will be forwarded to the Hon. Treasurer, Australian Catholic Truth Society, 312 Rensselaer Street, Melbourne. The Rev. James Coffey, A.D.C., Dublin, has likewise intimated his willingness to receive and transmit any New Zealand subscriptions that may be entrusted to him for the furtherance of this good work.

## The Seal of Confession

An old Spanish proverb says: "A secret among three is all man's property." The saying is singularly appropriate in so far as it applies to the sacrament of seal or secret of the Confession. The priest in the sacred tribunal acts not as a mere man, but as the minister of the Most High God, Who "casts behind His back" the sins of the truly penitent (Is., xxviii., 17), and throws them into the deep and silent place of utter oblivion, whence they shall never be raised up against them. The secret of confession is not a mere human secret, but a divine one, and as such it is inviolable. The secret of confession differs from all others in the sacredness of its functions, in its far-reaching character, in the more than natural fidelity with which it has been observed down the course of the ages. Even among the human weeds that the Pope has thrown over their garden wall, every form of human frailty has respected the "hallowed silence" which guards the secret of God's tribunal of mercy. The sacrament of confession, on the other hand, history has furnished many instances (as we showed some years ago) in which priests have faced the imprisonment and even death when the occasion demanded it rather than violate by act or word the solemn obligation of perpetual secrecy. We refer here to such cases as those of the St. John of Nepomuk, the martyr of the seal, Father McLaughlin of Ayr, Father Gilles of Notre Dame (Montreal), the martyred priests Fathers Dumoulin and Kopylowicz, and Father Lutz. One of these devoted priests (Father Dumoulin) who died in prison as a supposed murderer in the French epoch of the Revolution in Georgia, just because he would not reveal the real criminal, who afterwards publicly avowed his own guilt—the Sydney Morning Herald said some eleven years ago that his "heroic devotion to a sense of duty constituted an act of heroism to which it would be hard to find a parallel."

eternity. The secret of confession differs from all others in the sacredness of its functions, in its far-reaching character, in the more than natural fidelity with which it has been observed down the course of the ages. Even among the human weeds that the Pope has thrown over their garden wall, every form of human frailty has respected the "hallowed silence" which guards the secret of God's tribunal of mercy. The sacrament of confession, on the other hand, history has furnished many instances (as we showed some years ago) in which priests have faced the imprisonment and even death when the occasion demanded it rather than violate by act or word the solemn obligation of perpetual secrecy. We refer here to such cases as those of the St. John of Nepomuk, the martyr of the seal, Father McLaughlin of Ayr, Father Gilles of Notre Dame (Montreal), the martyred priests Fathers Dumoulin and Kopylowicz, and Father Lutz. One of these devoted priests (Father Dumoulin) who died in prison as a supposed murderer in the French epoch of the Revolution in Georgia, just because he would not reveal the real criminal, who afterwards publicly avowed his own guilt—the Sydney Morning Herald said some eleven years ago that his "heroic devotion to a sense of duty constituted an act of heroism to which it would be hard to find a parallel."

These remarks have been suggested to us by a statement made a short time ago in a section of the secular press in the United States to the effect that in a particular instance, a priest recently violated the seal of confession while testifying in one of the courts of that country. The Philadelphia Catholic Standard of October 23, dealing with the subject, says in an editorial paragraph: "Much ado about nothing" is the substantial fact regarding a loud flare of trumpets in the secular press over a so-called breach of the law of the Church in regard to the secrecy of the confessional. When the particulars of the case cited are examined, there is no real ground for the alarm to be found: it is just the case of a runaway knock by a small boy at a hall door before the electric bell rings. A woman penitent told in court, in presence of examination, some of what passed in confession between a priest and herself. The priest was not called on to testify, and if he had been he would most certainly have refused. No priest, even those put out of the Church by formal excommunication, has ever been known to betray a secret confided to him under the seal of confession, nor has any priest been on the disclosure.

## Littledale

Many years ago an Irish hotel proprietor overheard the driver of a side-car in Cork demanding as a legal right, an exorbitant fare from an unsuspecting foreigner who had set foot in the fair city "by the pleasant waters of the River Lee." The hotel-keeper closed a vigorous expostulation to the driver with the remark: "I wonder you haven't more regard for the truth." "Och indeed, thin," replied the unabashed extortioner, "I've a great dale more regard for the truth than for any other man's." Dr. Littledale, whose luridly misleading books still enjoy a certain vogue among Protestants of neglected instruction, was so confident that the Cork jaunting-car driver was to commerce. "He was a miser of truth and of fairness and of every quality that bespeaks a minister of the Gospel of truth and brotherly love." One may say of his controversial publications, what St. Thomas More said of Tyndale's: "What a lie came in by his lips," and that, from beginning to end, he is so busy engaged in inventing or shaping facts, or otherwise evolving argumentative material out of his own inner consciousness.

In the course of his able and complete Penny pamphlet, *The Truth About Dr. Littledale*, recently published by the Australian Catholic Truth Society, the Hon. Mr. H. J. Innes, O.P., has indicated to the reader some idea of the extent to which Protestant opponents of Catholics and Catholicism is shared by the mendacious publications of that apache of religious controversy. "Some time ago," writes Father MacInerney (p. 12), "I went to inspect two Protestant clergymen's libraries which had been offered for sale in Adelaide. One was the library of a deceased Anglican Canon; the other had belonged to a Presbyterian minister. Curious to know from what sources the two clergymen might have obtained their Catholicism, I went through the books rather carefully. In the single Catholic work was to be found in either collection. The said books I discovered with a distinct bearing upon Catholicism were Littledale's *Plain Reasons* and one of the lucubrations of the pretended "Catholic," Michael McCarthy. The Anglican Canon had apparently drawn his ideas of Catholicism from Littledale while the Presbyterian minister had seemingly taken the "veracious" Michael McCarthy as the "high authentic source" of his information.

Yet happily among Anglicans (there) have been found many men of real theological knowledge and historical lore, who have torn Littledale's collection of sheers into ribbons, and cast them to the winds of heaven. A perusal of Archbishop Cairns' *Lectures and Replies* simply demonstrates this. Here we content ourselves with quoting (pp. 672-674) the verdict pronounced by the Rev. Dr. Frederick George Lee long before he sought refuge, from the tossing winds of doctrine, in the haven of Catholic unity. The learned Doctor tabulated as follows the errors which he discovered in Littledale's *Plain Reasons Against Joining the Church of Rome*—after the book had been corrected and revised over and over again.

**Errors:** Regarding historical facts 19  
 Regarding dogmatic facts 19  
 Inaccurate quotations from writers on history 29  
 and canon law 29  
 Historical and theological quotations half made, and often with remarkable omissions or qualifications 30  
 Quotations from Fathers, bearing an entirely different meaning from that of Littledale, but on 29  
 them confounding the opinion of some Catholics with the defined doctrine of the Church 17  
 Assuming that current opinions of theologians are without doubt defined dogma 21  
 Total under all heads 201

Had we remarks Dr. Lee "a body of clergy with a sound theological education, such a publication must have been met first with a chilling welcome from those being duped, and then with a howl of execration. It will not directly spare more than that having carefully examined it in conjunction with others—the first edition of the last—we have found it to be manifestly unfair and altogether untrustworthy. I would that we could regard its compiler as unintentionally misled, and mistaken. Thus far Dr. Lee's Science provides an antidote for the virulent bikh poison of India, and for the deadly drug with mere pinhead doses of which Dr. Lamson severed the thread of life of his victims in the early eighties. Truth provides, too, a ready antidote for the venomous pages of Dr. Littledale—and one of the best preparations for the purpose is Dr. Ryder's admirable little book, *Catholic Controversy*."

**Catholics in America**

The once strong and virile Puritan stock that peopled the New England States in America have practically died of dry rot. They swept to extinction through the bull-pup and canary family, and the places of the degenerates have been taken by the more moral Irish, German and French-Canadian stocks. New England is now Roman Catholic—so far as it is anything in the way of church membership. Thus, recently wrote the Springfield *Republican* in the course of an editorial comment on the religious statistics published by the United States Census Bureau *Harper's Weekly* likewise dealt in a recent issue with the findings of the Census Bureau, and pricked their significance with many sharp questionings. Here are some of them: One striking fact is that the rate of increase in the Catholic Church has been 93 per cent, or more than twice that of all the Protestant bodies combined. What does this mean? That the United States is going to become a Catholic country. Surely, if this relative proportion of increases be maintained, although the data at hand are not sufficient to enable us to figure how soon it is probable that change in the teachings of the public schools. A Catholic president, perhaps. There should be nothing spectral in this outlook, says the Milwaukee *Catholic Citizen*, "to chill the marrow of our friends. The country has not suffered by the increased proportion. The *Ave Maria* for September quotes, from the Los Angeles *Time* (a secular paper) the following appreciation of the surprising growth of the Catholic Church in America. In the first place, Catholics are not given to race suicide in this or in any other country. The Church distinctly frowns on the practice in fact, it will not tolerate it. As a consequence, Catholic families are generally large families. In the next place, the enormous tides of immigration flowing into this country is largely Catholic. There was a time when this wonderful increase of Catholics in America would have caused intense uneasiness. But happily the American people have passed all that. Our Catholic fellow-citizens are good Americans, and the nation has not only nothing to fear, but much to expect

the Catholic Church in America stands like a stone wall against Anarchy and Socialism. The terrible evil and anarchy which have been ordered by these reasons alone in right-minded American men find cause for alarm in the growth of the Catholic Church in this country. No matter what Church he may belong to himself. This comment of the Los Angeles *Times* moves the *American* to remark, "The progress of the Church in the United States is hardly more remarkable than the change of sentiment in regard to it that has come over non-Catholic men in recent years. Less than a decade ago such an expression of opinion as this was quoted from the Los Angeles *Times* which would have cost it numerous subscribers."

It looks indeed as if some of the Church's brightest triumphs are destined to be achieved in the great western continent, and that a fulfilment is being providentially provided for Bishop Berkeley's prophecy in a sense which the Anglican prophet never dreamed of.

Westward the course of empire takes its way  
 The first four acts already past,  
 The fifth shall close the drama with the day  
 When Time's shall noblest offerings be last.  
 How soon will ye be piled on yonder shore,  
 How soon will ye be blown to the south-west  
 More of Barcelona

Catullus weeping over his lady-love's dead sparrow; Sterne shedding salt tears over the grave of a kicking donkey. All this anarchy and anarchy British echoes performing a great tangi or funeral lament over the corpse of the anarchist hero Ferrer: they are all instances of an emotionalism that laps too readily into bathos. It now turns out—as we had surmised—that the artificial hulla-ballo raised over the arrest and execution of Ferrer was engineered by the masonic-socialist-anarchist press of Continental Europe. (This has been amply proved by the latest newspaper files to hand in various languages. Ferrer, as already stated in our columns, was not tried by court-martial, but by an ordinary tribunal of the country, and the public were admitted to the sittings on the customary way, and says the London *Tablet* of October 16) "after a patient trial, Señor Ferrer was found guilty of complicity in the outrages in Barcelona. The court was unanimous in its judgment, and also unanimous in approving the sentence of death. Under the circumstances the Cabinet saw no reason for interfering with the course of justice, and accordingly the man was shot on Wednesday morning. Assuming his guilt, which after the verdict we are bound to maintain, had to rest on what ground a reprieve could have been granted. A number of poor dupes had already paid the penalty of their crimes—it would have been strange if the leader of the movement, whose responsibility was necessarily so much greater, had been treated with greater leniency; and the execution has been followed by violent protests on the part of socialists in all parts of the world. It is not without interest to note the forms which these demonstrations have taken. In Paris and Montevideo it has occurred to the leaders of the anti-clerical parties that the most appropriate thing to do would be to organize a general strike and a resolution to do so is in force. In Paris a symbolic pathy with Señor Ferrer's teaching has been taken. There of street riots and a determined attempt to sack a bank. In Italy priests have been insulted in several places, and at Vicenza the offices of a Catholic paper have been wrecked. In a recent issue of the *Saturday Review* quotes from the Paris *Review* of September 14 a paper which, one says, cannot be accused of clericalism—some specimens of the sort of teaching that was imparted in Ferrer's secular (revolutionary) schools. High praise is paid and labours in Barcelona. The outbreak of all these schools, says the writer, "no longer than the authority of the bishops, but the children have been told that the soldiers and officers are murderers, whose mission is to kill and to sack. The people are told that it is a symbol of tyranny and empire. Every year the Governments of Europe kill more a man and women for their simple pleasure than there are stars in the firmament. His property has been created by a monopoly. Religion is an appalling falsehood; there is no God, no Christ, and no future state. Scribner has proved these facts. I see All things are monsters, who ought to be understood and punished for their iniquities as the kings of France and Old England were punished centuries ago. In the great revolution which is coming, we must destroy the middle classes and the wealthy; we must destroy everything so as to have a clear table on which to build up a new civilisation. If amongst the political men of the day there are one or two who pretend to sympathise with us, do not believe in their sympathy, but kill them when the opportunity occurs. We must abolish every existing

"If it isn't HONDAI-LANKA, it isn't the best." We intend our Tea to be always "the best"—xxx first award Paris Exhibition.

You can't buy genuine HONDAI-LANKA TEA loose or in bulk. It's only sold in 1lb and 1lb packets and 5 and 10lb boxes.



law expel and exterminate all monks and nuns and priests; we must expel and slay all magistrates and lawyers; we must demolish every church; we must confiscate all the money in the banks and all the money belonging to every class of citizen, military, civil, or ecclesiastical. No one must be allowed to go out of Spain or to take any money or jewels out of the country. The railways must be confiscated to the good of the State or of the Commune. All the existing Ministers, congresses, and persons at the head of the Government must be massacred and a new series of men elected in their places, who must be of our way of thinking. Long live this revolution which shall avenge all injustice. This abominable document, of which I give you a synopsis, was actually printed in large capitals and nailed up in every school under the control of the revolutionary party; and it is for closing these schools that the lives of the King and Queen of Spain and of the Ministers of that country are in danger. The British and Australasian newspapers that copied the Continental anarchist and atheistical admiration of the Ferrer party's 'secular' schools, have evidently been wasting a good deal of valuable sympathy upon rather unworthy objects. If they had seen some of the other samples of the same party's soul-printed propaganda that the writer of these lines witnessed in the kiosques of the Rambla, in Barcelona, they would probably have hesitated about espousing the cause of revolution abroad that they would have cursed with a double anathema *maranatha* at home.

**THREE GREAT CONVERTS  
GIVE TESTIMONY**

Regarding the sometimes heard Protestant assertion that many converts from Protestantism to the Catholic Church regret their change of creed after fuller knowledge and experience, the testimony of three of the greatest converts of modern times has (says the New York Freeman) recently been cited. The illustrious Dr. (later Cardinal) Manning, writing to a correspondent in 1851, gave assurance of his unaltered Catholicity as follows:—(Your telling me of my expected return to Protestantism) gives me the joy of saying that, from the hour that I submitted to the Divine Voice that spoke through the one only Catholic and Roman Church, I have never known so much as a momentary shadow of doubt pass over my reason or my conscience. I could as soon believe that two and two make five as that the Catholic faith is false or Anglicanism true.

Equally emphatic was the declaration of the famous Cardinal Newman who in his letter to the Duke of Norfolk in 1875 thus attested the strength of his conviction, as a Catholic more than a quarter of a century after his conversion:—From the day I became a Catholic to this day (now close upon thirty years), I have never had a moment's misgiving that the communion of Rome is that Church which the Apostles set up at Pentecost. Nor have I ever for a moment hesitated in my conviction since 1845, that it was my clear duty to join the Catholic Church as I did then join it, which in my own conscience I felt to be divine. Moreover, never for a moment have I wished myself back; never have I ceased to thank my Maker for His mercy in enabling me to make this great change, and never has He let me feel forsaken by Him, or in distress of any kind of religious trouble.

The third testimony is that of a celebrated American. Writing in the Review of which he was editor, the distinguished convert, Dr. Orestes Brownson, made profession of his Catholic faith in the following remarkable language:—I have recently received a letter signed 'A Catholic,' telling me that the Bishops and Clergy have no confidence in me, and when they fail no longer use me they will repudiate me, knowing that I am too independent; when pressed to the test, to submit to their tyranny. The letter goes on and exhorts me to open a correspondence with Dr. Dollinger to repudiate the Council of the Vatican, and to turn the Review to the defence of the Old Catholics. By so doing it assures me I may become immensely popular, and gain for the cause an almost unlimited circulation. I have not added a bell to all my convictions and the whole Catholic faith, and damn my own soul. If suggestions such as this could ever have moved me, I should have become a Catholic. I did not seek admission into the Church for the sake of wealth, honors, or popularity. I am as I know I am measurably unpopular even with Catholics. I can say truly that I have never sought popularity, but have rather despised it. Yet I have received more marks of confidence from our venerable Bishops and Clergy than I have deservedly more honor than I desired, and have been ten more popular with Catholics than I ever expected to be. Speak of wealth? Why what could I do with it, standing as I do on the brink of my grave? The generosity of Catholics in an annual reasonableness has provided for my few personal wants. What do I want of wealth? What do I care for popularity?

which I never sought, and on which I turned my back when not yet of age? I have, and I desire to have, no home out of the Catholic Church, with which I am more than satisfied, and which I love as the dearest, tenderest, and most affectionate mother. My only ambition is to live and die in her communion.

Of course plenty of testimony of a similar character might be found, but Protestants who talk of converts regretting take care never to give names, and reserve most of their attacks on the Catholic Church to the Catholics themselves.

**A REMARKABLE ECONOMIC REVOLUTION**

Mr. Hugh Sutherland, who has been on a tour of Ireland on behalf of the Philadelphia North America, writes as follows in a recent number of that paper:—Leaving Castlereagh town (he says) our motor car travelled about four miles in a south-westerly direction, reaching Mullaghduffy Hill, we had a view of several miles of land, formerly grazing ranches, upon which more than one hundred families have been placed. These families were brought distances varying from four to twenty miles. They had occupied miserable bog and hillside holdings, where even the most heart-breaking labor could not produce enough to support them. Placed on these fertile lands, in neat, comfortable houses built for them, they are paying their own way, and for the first time in their lives know the life-giving joy of independence.

Returning the course lay north-west to Frenchpark, through sections of the great Dillon, Murphy, and De Freyne estates. These large properties were purchased several years ago by the board, and the work has created decent living conditions for several thousand persons, who had existed in hopeless poverty. In passing, we get an idea of the magnitude of the work by examining the records of the case of the three estates just mentioned—Dillon, Murphy, and De Freyne. Here are the figures:—Acreage, 119,420; acreage, untenanted, 11,511; total, 130,931; rent that was paid annually by tenants, £31,400; number of tenants, 5961; purchase price paid by board, unimproved, £42,500; expended by board for improvements, £14,600.

A little north-west of Frenchpark we left the main road, and ran a short distance to Callowin Here we saw a large area of grass land which a few months ago was divided into holdings. Within eight or 10 or 15 or 20 or 30 or 40 or 50 or 60 or 70 or 80 or 90 or 100 or 110 or 120 or 130 or 140 or 150 or 160 or 170 or 180 or 190 or 200 or 210 or 220 or 230 or 240 or 250 or 260 or 270 or 280 or 290 or 300 or 310 or 320 or 330 or 340 or 350 or 360 or 370 or 380 or 390 or 400 or 410 or 420 or 430 or 440 or 450 or 460 or 470 or 480 or 490 or 500 or 510 or 520 or 530 or 540 or 550 or 560 or 570 or 580 or 590 or 600 or 610 or 620 or 630 or 640 or 650 or 660 or 670 or 680 or 690 or 700 or 710 or 720 or 730 or 740 or 750 or 760 or 770 or 780 or 790 or 800 or 810 or 820 or 830 or 840 or 850 or 860 or 870 or 880 or 890 or 900 or 910 or 920 or 930 or 940 or 950 or 960 or 970 or 980 or 990 or 1000 or 1010 or 1020 or 1030 or 1040 or 1050 or 1060 or 1070 or 1080 or 1090 or 1100 or 1110 or 1120 or 1130 or 1140 or 1150 or 1160 or 1170 or 1180 or 1190 or 1200 or 1210 or 1220 or 1230 or 1240 or 1250 or 1260 or 1270 or 1280 or 1290 or 1300 or 1310 or 1320 or 1330 or 1340 or 1350 or 1360 or 1370 or 1380 or 1390 or 1400 or 1410 or 1420 or 1430 or 1440 or 1450 or 1460 or 1470 or 1480 or 1490 or 1500 or 1510 or 1520 or 1530 or 1540 or 1550 or 1560 or 1570 or 1580 or 1590 or 1600 or 1610 or 1620 or 1630 or 1640 or 1650 or 1660 or 1670 or 1680 or 1690 or 1700 or 1710 or 1720 or 1730 or 1740 or 1750 or 1760 or 1770 or 1780 or 1790 or 1800 or 1810 or 1820 or 1830 or 1840 or 1850 or 1860 or 1870 or 1880 or 1890 or 1900 or 1910 or 1920 or 1930 or 1940 or 1950 or 1960 or 1970 or 1980 or 1990 or 2000 or 2010 or 2020 or 2030 or 2040 or 2050 or 2060 or 2070 or 2080 or 2090 or 2100 or 2110 or 2120 or 2130 or 2140 or 2150 or 2160 or 2170 or 2180 or 2190 or 2200 or 2210 or 2220 or 2230 or 2240 or 2250 or 2260 or 2270 or 2280 or 2290 or 2300 or 2310 or 2320 or 2330 or 2340 or 2350 or 2360 or 2370 or 2380 or 2390 or 2400 or 2410 or 2420 or 2430 or 2440 or 2450 or 2460 or 2470 or 2480 or 2490 or 2500 or 2510 or 2520 or 2530 or 2540 or 2550 or 2560 or 2570 or 2580 or 2590 or 2600 or 2610 or 2620 or 2630 or 2640 or 2650 or 2660 or 2670 or 2680 or 2690 or 2700 or 2710 or 2720 or 2730 or 2740 or 2750 or 2760 or 2770 or 2780 or 2790 or 2800 or 2810 or 2820 or 2830 or 2840 or 2850 or 2860 or 2870 or 2880 or 2890 or 2900 or 2910 or 2920 or 2930 or 2940 or 2950 or 2960 or 2970 or 2980 or 2990 or 3000 or 3010 or 3020 or 3030 or 3040 or 3050 or 3060 or 3070 or 3080 or 3090 or 3100 or 3110 or 3120 or 3130 or 3140 or 3150 or 3160 or 3170 or 3180 or 3190 or 3200 or 3210 or 3220 or 3230 or 3240 or 3250 or 3260 or 3270 or 3280 or 3290 or 3300 or 3310 or 3320 or 3330 or 3340 or 3350 or 3360 or 3370 or 3380 or 3390 or 3400 or 3410 or 3420 or 3430 or 3440 or 3450 or 3460 or 3470 or 3480 or 3490 or 3500 or 3510 or 3520 or 3530 or 3540 or 3550 or 3560 or 3570 or 3580 or 3590 or 3600 or 3610 or 3620 or 3630 or 3640 or 3650 or 3660 or 3670 or 3680 or 3690 or 3700 or 3710 or 3720 or 3730 or 3740 or 3750 or 3760 or 3770 or 3780 or 3790 or 3800 or 3810 or 3820 or 3830 or 3840 or 3850 or 3860 or 3870 or 3880 or 3890 or 3900 or 3910 or 3920 or 3930 or 3940 or 3950 or 3960 or 3970 or 3980 or 3990 or 4000 or 4010 or 4020 or 4030 or 4040 or 4050 or 4060 or 4070 or 4080 or 4090 or 4100 or 4110 or 4120 or 4130 or 4140 or 4150 or 4160 or 4170 or 4180 or 4190 or 4200 or 4210 or 4220 or 4230 or 4240 or 4250 or 4260 or 4270 or 4280 or 4290 or 4300 or 4310 or 4320 or 4330 or 4340 or 4350 or 4360 or 4370 or 4380 or 4390 or 4400 or 4410 or 4420 or 4430 or 4440 or 4450 or 4460 or 4470 or 4480 or 4490 or 4500 or 4510 or 4520 or 4530 or 4540 or 4550 or 4560 or 4570 or 4580 or 4590 or 4600 or 4610 or 4620 or 4630 or 4640 or 4650 or 4660 or 4670 or 4680 or 4690 or 4700 or 4710 or 4720 or 4730 or 4740 or 4750 or 4760 or 4770 or 4780 or 4790 or 4800 or 4810 or 4820 or 4830 or 4840 or 4850 or 4860 or 4870 or 4880 or 4890 or 4900 or 4910 or 4920 or 4930 or 4940 or 4950 or 4960 or 4970 or 4980 or 4990 or 5000 or 5010 or 5020 or 5030 or 5040 or 5050 or 5060 or 5070 or 5080 or 5090 or 5100 or 5110 or 5120 or 5130 or 5140 or 5150 or 5160 or 5170 or 5180 or 5190 or 5200 or 5210 or 5220 or 5230 or 5240 or 5250 or 5260 or 5270 or 5280 or 5290 or 5300 or 5310 or 5320 or 5330 or 5340 or 5350 or 5360 or 5370 or 5380 or 5390 or 5400 or 5410 or 5420 or 5430 or 5440 or 5450 or 5460 or 5470 or 5480 or 5490 or 5500 or 5510 or 5520 or 5530 or 5540 or 5550 or 5560 or 5570 or 5580 or 5590 or 5600 or 5610 or 5620 or 5630 or 5640 or 5650 or 5660 or 5670 or 5680 or 5690 or 5700 or 5710 or 5720 or 5730 or 5740 or 5750 or 5760 or 5770 or 5780 or 5790 or 5800 or 5810 or 5820 or 5830 or 5840 or 5850 or 5860 or 5870 or 5880 or 5890 or 5900 or 5910 or 5920 or 5930 or 5940 or 5950 or 5960 or 5970 or 5980 or 5990 or 6000 or 6010 or 6020 or 6030 or 6040 or 6050 or 6060 or 6070 or 6080 or 6090 or 6100 or 6110 or 6120 or 6130 or 6140 or 6150 or 6160 or 6170 or 6180 or 6190 or 6200 or 6210 or 6220 or 6230 or 6240 or 6250 or 6260 or 6270 or 6280 or 6290 or 6300 or 6310 or 6320 or 6330 or 6340 or 6350 or 6360 or 6370 or 6380 or 6390 or 6400 or 6410 or 6420 or 6430 or 6440 or 6450 or 6460 or 6470 or 6480 or 6490 or 6500 or 6510 or 6520 or 6530 or 6540 or 6550 or 6560 or 6570 or 6580 or 6590 or 6600 or 6610 or 6620 or 6630 or 6640 or 6650 or 6660 or 6670 or 6680 or 6690 or 6700 or 6710 or 6720 or 6730 or 6740 or 6750 or 6760 or 6770 or 6780 or 6790 or 6800 or 6810 or 6820 or 6830 or 6840 or 6850 or 6860 or 6870 or 6880 or 6890 or 6900 or 6910 or 6920 or 6930 or 6940 or 6950 or 6960 or 6970 or 6980 or 6990 or 7000 or 7010 or 7020 or 7030 or 7040 or 7050 or 7060 or 7070 or 7080 or 7090 or 7100 or 7110 or 7120 or 7130 or 7140 or 7150 or 7160 or 7170 or 7180 or 7190 or 7200 or 7210 or 7220 or 7230 or 7240 or 7250 or 7260 or 7270 or 7280 or 7290 or 7300 or 7310 or 7320 or 7330 or 7340 or 7350 or 7360 or 7370 or 7380 or 7390 or 7400 or 7410 or 7420 or 7430 or 7440 or 7450 or 7460 or 7470 or 7480 or 7490 or 7500 or 7510 or 7520 or 7530 or 7540 or 7550 or 7560 or 7570 or 7580 or 7590 or 7600 or 7610 or 7620 or 7630 or 7640 or 7650 or 7660 or 7670 or 7680 or 7690 or 7700 or 7710 or 7720 or 7730 or 7740 or 7750 or 7760 or 7770 or 7780 or 7790 or 7800 or 7810 or 7820 or 7830 or 7840 or 7850 or 7860 or 7870 or 7880 or 7890 or 7900 or 7910 or 7920 or 7930 or 7940 or 7950 or 7960 or 7970 or 7980 or 7990 or 8000 or 8010 or 8020 or 8030 or 8040 or 8050 or 8060 or 8070 or 8080 or 8090 or 8100 or 8110 or 8120 or 8130 or 8140 or 8150 or 8160 or 8170 or 8180 or 8190 or 8200 or 8210 or 8220 or 8230 or 8240 or 8250 or 8260 or 8270 or 8280 or 8290 or 8300 or 8310 or 8320 or 8330 or 8340 or 8350 or 8360 or 8370 or 8380 or 8390 or 8400 or 8410 or 8420 or 8430 or 8440 or 8450 or 8460 or 8470 or 8480 or 8490 or 8500 or 8510 or 8520 or 8530 or 8540 or 8550 or 8560 or 8570 or 8580 or 8590 or 8600 or 8610 or 8620 or 8630 or 8640 or 8650 or 8660 or 8670 or 8680 or 8690 or 8700 or 8710 or 8720 or 8730 or 8740 or 8750 or 8760 or 8770 or 8780 or 8790 or 8800 or 8810 or 8820 or 8830 or 8840 or 8850 or 8860 or 8870 or 8880 or 8890 or 8900 or 8910 or 8920 or 8930 or 8940 or 8950 or 8960 or 8970 or 8980 or 8990 or 9000 or 9010 or 9020 or 9030 or 9040 or 9050 or 9060 or 9070 or 9080 or 9090 or 9100 or 9110 or 9120 or 9130 or 9140 or 9150 or 9160 or 9170 or 9180 or 9190 or 9200 or 9210 or 9220 or 9230 or 9240 or 9250 or 9260 or 9270 or 9280 or 9290 or 9300 or 9310 or 9320 or 9330 or 9340 or 9350 or 9360 or 9370 or 9380 or 9390 or 9400 or 9410 or 9420 or 9430 or 9440 or 9450 or 9460 or 9470 or 9480 or 9490 or 9500 or 9510 or 9520 or 9530 or 9540 or 9550 or 9560 or 9570 or 9580 or 9590 or 9600 or 9610 or 9620 or 9630 or 9640 or 9650 or 9660 or 9670 or 9680 or 9690 or 9700 or 9710 or 9720 or 9730 or 9740 or 9750 or 9760 or 9770 or 9780 or 9790 or 9800 or 9810 or 9820 or 9830 or 9840 or 9850 or 9860 or 9870 or 9880 or 9890 or 9900 or 9910 or 9920 or 9930 or 9940 or 9950 or 9960 or 9970 or 9980 or 9990 or 10000.

**Not One Has Failed to Pay His Instalments**

Next morning, before starting eastward again, we made a ten-mile detour to the south-west of Castlereagh to visit a colony of migrants who have been settled in their new places for eight or nine years. Here I saw the marvellous work of the board in full fruition. The land is poor—it was impossible to find better land in the neighborhood for those who needed it, but the people have made a brave fight for themselves, and they have won. The little farms were bright with growing crops, the houses gleaming with paint and whitewash. Few that I saw lacked beds of flowers in the dooryards, and many had climbing roses that reached the eaves. The cattle looked sleek and well fed. School-houses that we passed were filled with rosy-cheeked, bare-footed children. The problem has been settled and settled right. The people got their chance and they are living up to it. Not one has failed to make his purchase payments. Where there were poverty and wretchedness under the system of landlordism, there are peace and contentment under the system of ownership.

One photograph I took in this neighborhood will illustrate the story of what the land reform means when it is completed. The board built for a man for whom it provided a farm, one of the serviceable but hopelessly plain houses. He moved into it with his family, and cheerfully undertook to pay, in purchase instalments, six times as much annually as he had paid in rent for a stony strip of hill-side. Once he was settled there, under contract to the Government, supervision and advice were withdrawn. This man, then, with his family, found himself possessed of 22 acres of fairly decent land, with a section of bog from which he could cut turf for fuel, a comfortable but rather ugly house, and the necessary outbuildings for a small farm. These were to be his own upon certain yearly payments, less than the rent he had paid for a wretched hovel on the hill. He might have been content with the place as it was. It sheltered his family, and that is what a house

Heck, sir, the day! but it's ill daem' wi' common Teas after being accustomed to 'Cock' o' the North." HONDAI-LANKA TEAS are particularly guid.

"A Gowpanfu o' grossets" on a het day, and a waucht o' "COOK O' THE NORTH" TEA on a cauld-night, are twa vera guid things. Try it!

is primarily for. During all the years they lived in the shack that they had never had the money or the heart to make an improvement. There was no incentive. In the new environment, however, it was different. Within two years the man had built a porch, with a window, at the front door. This alone added 50 per cent. to the attractiveness of the place. Lace curtains appeared at the windows. The frowsy front yard was ploughed up and beds of flowers planted. A neat hedge was planted along the road and climbing roses made patches of color against the walls. When I saw this place it was as trim and attractive as many a prosperous Pennsylvania farm house.

Said the Congested Districts Board man: "I am prouder of things like that, with which we have had nothing directly to do, than of any of the projects which we undertake for the people themselves. It is a great thing to build roads and fences and drains and houses; it is a greater thing to stir the ambition of helpless people, and to see how their spirit expands under the sunshine of opportunity. We gave that man a chance, that's all. The house was a mere shelter when he got it—weatherproof and comfortable, but wholly lacking in beauty. You see what he has made of it—a pretty home. He has done all that himself, without even a suggestion from us. The effect upon his own family, upon his children, must be obvious. But it has its effect upon the whole neighborhood. In time every house within sight will be improved. The example is irresistible. After all, what we do, valuable as the work is, is merely preparatory. We help a little, but the big thing is that we teach the people to help themselves. And it is encouraging to see how quickly and vigorously they grasp the lesson and put it into practice."

**A Remarkable Economic Revolution Effected.**

Having studied attentively some hundreds of pages of official reports bristling with statistical information, I was fairly impressed with the magnitude of the improvement made during the last seven years by the Congested Districts Board. But, after all, figures are not the most effective evidence. The sight of one trim, comfortable home where there had been a wretched hovel; or of a dozen prosperous farms where there had been empty pastures, carries more conviction than a ream of dry statistics. I accepted the official reports as a matter of course. I learned from them that so many thousand acres had been purchased from the landlords and re-sold to the tenants; that so many thousand families had been lifted from poverty to independence; that so many hundreds of thousands of dollars had been expended for estates, for road building, for drainage, for new houses and other improvements. These facts were striking, and bore sufficient testimony that the poorer districts of Ireland are benefiting by a remarkable economic revolution—the making of the helpless tenants into independent landholders. But until I stood on Mullaghduhy Hill, near Castlereagh, and looked over that wide fertile plain, dotted with the homes of a hundred families, I had but faintly realised what the imposing array of figures meant. Until then I had not understood the accuracy of John Dillon's statement: "The whole face of the land has been changed."

Vivid as was the story told by this bird's-eye view, however, I wanted to learn some details. It seemed to me that in one of the houses I might find evidence more convincing than any description of conditions now as contrasted with conditions seven years ago. I made this suggestion to the officer of the Congested Districts Board, who was my guide. "Select any house in sight," he said, "and go and talk to the family."

We came down from the hill, climbed the wall and descended by a rocky lane to the plain. I chose the first house we reached. It was two storeys high, built strongly of stone, with a slate roof. Plain beyond the point of severity, it had not a single hint of beauty or art to recommend it. The Government has undertaken a work so vast that it has deemed it wise not to expend energy or money in producing artistic dwellings. This seems a pity for surely there is an economic value in beauty, and the housing of the people in buildings of such forbidding plainness tends to discourage aspirations toward higher things. But this seemed a very subordinate issue when I remembered the squalor and misery in which these people were living a few short years ago.

The house stood about 50ft from the road, the front yard filled with growing cabbages of enormous size. We passed around one end, and at the back door were greeted cheerily by a little woman of middle age, but youthful spirits. She came out, beaming with welcome, and smiling proudly when we asked permission to look around her place. She walked with us to the end of the yard—it was paved with cobblestones—and showed us the stable and other outhouses. These, too, were of stone, and slate roofed. At one end of the stable was a huge pile of turf, three months' supply of fuel. At the other end was a concrete pig-sty. "Where you formerly lived," I suggested, "you had no such arrangement as this. You kept the cattle in the house. A shadow passed over her face. We did, sir. But God knows, it was no fault of ours. We lived as we could, and it was bad living. It was four miles from here, ten acres of hillside, that my husband and I and the children had to pick the stones out of with our hands. We

never had a crop that would keep the food in our stomachs for a year. Every summer my husband and the big boys had to go to England and do farm work to get enough money for the rent and to carry us through the winter. Now you see, it is all different, she said, simply. She pointed at the house and then at the fields which climbed the slope. A quarter of a mile away the husband and son could be seen among the dark green of the potato plants, working steadily and working not for another, but for themselves. It is all different, she said, simply. And please God, it will stay different. What rent did you pay? I asked. Three pounds a year. This was for the ten acres of worthless land and the bit of a house—a wretched house. And now? Now we have 26 acres of land, all of it raising good crops. We have two cows and a calf, and 40 chickens. For the house and stable and land, we pay £20 a year. This is not rent, you see, sir. We're buying the whole place. We're the land owners ourselves, and she smiled happily.

**Diocesan News**

**ARCHDIOCESE OF WELLINGTON**

(From our own correspondent.)  
 The membership of the St. Aloysius Boys' Club, Newtown, has increased to 90.

Sub-inspector O'Donovan, who had been suffering from a severe illness, is now making satisfactory progress towards recovery.

His Grace the Archbishop will administer the Sacrament of Confirmation on Sunday morning at the Basilica of the Sacred Heart; and at St. Joseph's Church in the afternoon.

On Sunday, December 5, at the St. Mary of the Angels' Church, at 8 o'clock Mass, about 80 children will receive their First Communion.

The annual retreat for ladies at the Convent of the Sacred Heart, Island Bay, will begin on January 3, and will end on Saturday, January 8.

Great surprise is expressed in Hibernian circles at the action of the District officers, in encouraging the movement for a separate Auckland District, as chronicled in the recent issues of the Tablet.

The retiring chairman of the Hōfowhēna County Council (Councillor James McEavey) entertained his brother, councillors and a number of friends to dinner at Wereroa Hotel on Wednesday evening.

The sale of work held last week by Mrs. St. Clair at her home in Hawker street was in aid of the organ fund for the Redemptorist Fathers' Church of St. Gerard, Oriental Bay, and it resulted in a very satisfactory amount being raised.

The boys of St. Aloysius' Club, who were present at the club rooms on Wednesday evening, and who intend to become members of the proposed Cadet Corps (which has been accepted by the Government), were sworn in by Captain Ellis of the Petone Navals. About 50 boys have given in their names.

On Wednesday evening the following were elected as the Te Aro parish representatives for the Catholic picnic which will be held at Khandallah on Boxing Day: Messrs. Clancy, Condon, Ellis, Hyland, Jensen, McGuire, T. O'Brien, Reichel, and Tierney.

The parishioners of Kilbirnie are making efforts to have their church erected as soon as possible. It is expected that the school-chapel will be ready for the celebration of Mass on Christmas Day. An art union has been organised, the proceeds of which will be devoted towards the furnishing of the building.

On Saturday week a cricket match was played between teams from the Wellington Catholic Club and Kilbirnie Wesleyan Club, the former winning by 4 runs. Last Saturday the club was again successful, defeating a team from Milligan's by six wickets and 24 runs. The club's cricket team is under the captaincy of Mr. J. Tierney.

At St. Joseph's Church, Buckle Street, the devotion of the Forty Hours' Adoration will commence on Sunday, November 28, and conclude on Tuesday morning. The special sermon to-morrow evening will be preached by the Very Rev. Dr. Kennedy, S.M. (Rector of St. Patrick's College). The sermon on Monday evening will be delivered by Rev. Father Bartley, S.M.

On Monday Mr. John Joseph Shortt, son of Mr. J. Shortt, of Invercargill, was married to Miss Margaret Ethel Wallace, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Wallace, of Waikanae, at the Catholic Church, Phoenix. The bride was attended by Miss E. Wilson, and was given away by Mr. Millett, and Mr. W. Eccleton acted as best man. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Father T. McKenna. Mr. and Mrs. Shortt afterwards left for Rotorua.

There passed away last Friday an old settler, Mrs. Caroline Nugent, of Miramar, after a short illness. The deceased was 61 years of age, and was an esteemed member of the congregation of St. Anne's Church, Newtown, from which the remains were taken on Saturday to their last resting place at Karori Cemetery. Rev. Father Macdonald, S.M., officiated at the church and the graveside. R. T. P.

A tender has been accepted for the erection of a Catholic school-chapel at Northlands, the price being £598. It is anticipated that the building will be ready for occupation on February 1. The committee, of which Mr. J. W. Callaghan is secretary, has been in existence since August, and has shown great zeal in the matter, they had in hand, and they are to be congratulated on the early attainment of their object.

All the Sacred Heart Basilica, Hill Street, on Nov. 26, Miss Sophie Teresa Dupre, daughter of the late Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Dupre, of the West Coast, was married to Mr. Bernard Gallagher, son of Mrs. Gallagher, of Thorndon. The Rev. Father Herbert, S.M., performed the ceremony. Mr. L. McKenzie acted as best man, and Miss N. Dupre as bridesmaid. The newly married couple left for Rotorua on their honeymoon trip.

The committee entrusted with the formation of an Irish Literary Society held a very successful meeting recently. Twenty-eight applications for membership were handed to the meeting. It was decided that the objects of the society shall be the promotion of ancient and modern Irish literature, art, and music. It was also decided to have made a costume typical of Ireland, and as worn over 300 years ago. It is intended to hold a national concert at an early date, when the costume will be worn by a member during his performance of an Irish national dance.

Thanks to the vigorous appeal made to the men of Te Aro by the Rev. Father O'Connell, S.M., and his colleagues, the Rev. Fathers Kimbell and McCarthy, S.M.s, the ranks of the St. Patrick's branch of the H.C.B.A. Society have been considerably strengthened. Sixty-five men handed in their names for nomination, and of this number sixteen were initiated on November 22. It is anticipated that a number more will hand in their names. The members are very grateful to the Rev. Father O'Connell, and by special resolution instructed the secretary to write and thank the Rev. Father O'Connell for the great work he has accomplished.

The entertainment given by the members of the dramatic branch of the Wellington Catholic Club and their friends in the Guildford Terrace Schoolroom on Friday, November 26, was an unqualified success. Vocal items were contributed by Madame Grome, Mrs. Girton Blythe, Miss N. Driscoll, and Mr. and Mrs. Archer, Messrs. Chas. Hickmott, R. Sievers, and Master Rupert Christie. Mr. Fraser Thompson gave a recreation in the farce, My Turn Next, constituted the second part of the programme, the various characters being filled by the following: Messrs. F. Miller, R. Hickmott, C. J. Pfaff, Mrs. O'Keefe, J. McGovern, J. Webb, and C. Gamble. Mr. P. Kelly (stage manager) and Mr. Fred Hickmott (secretary) worked hard to make the entertainment a success. The proceeds will be devoted to the Wadestown Catholic Church building fund.

The mission for the men of Te Aro parish conducted by the Rev. Fathers O'Connell, Kimbell, and McCarthy, S.M., at St. Joseph's Church, Buckle street, during the past fortnight was concluded on Sunday evening, when the Rev. Father O'Connell preached an impressive sermon on "Perseverance," exhorting his hearers to be faithful to the resolutions made during the mission. He then imparted the papal blessing, after which was followed a procession in honor of the Blessed Virgin in which the members of the Hibernian and St. Vincent de Paul Societies took part. The services had been well attended. Over 1000 confessions were heard. The membership of the Hibernian and the St. Vincent de Paul Societies and the Sacred Heart Association has been considerably increased through the appeals made by the missionaries. The Vicar-General (Very Rev. Father O'Shea, S.M.), in thanking the missionaries for their work during the past five weeks, said that it was the most successful mission held in the parish.

With regret that he records the death of one of Wellington's pioneer citizens, Mrs. William Sievers, husband of the late Mrs. Clara Sievers, who died on November 24 at the advanced age of 87 years at his residence in Parliament street, Thorndon. The deceased was born in Prussia in 1822, and left London for Wellington in 1849. He soon after his arrival he took up some land at Wadestown, and farmed for several years. He then removed to the Rangitikeri, and in 1860 he left that district and settled in Makara for 40 years, after which he removed into Wellington. For two years before his death he had been an invalid, and about a fortnight ago he had a paralytic stroke. The funeral took place on Friday when the remains were taken to the Sacred Heart Basilica, and from thence to the Karori Cemetery. The deepest sympathy is expressed for his sorrowing relatives. R. T. P.

# PRESENTATION TO REV. DR. CLEARY

## A STRIKING APPRECIATION OF HIS WORK

When it became known that the Rev. Dr. Cleary, editor of the N.Z. Tablet, was about to take a much needed holiday, and especially as his departure for the Home Countries coincided with the silver jubilee of his ordination, it was close at hand his many friends throughout New Zealand decided to mark the occasion by a tangible expression of their appreciation of his work on behalf of faith and fatherland during the twelve years that he has so ably edited this paper. Advantage was taken of the absence of Dr. Cleary at the Colonial Congress in Sydney to make the necessary arrangements for a presentation, and the movement received cordial and substantial support from all parts of the Dominion. A representative committee, with the Rev. Father Coffey, Adm., as president, was formed in Dunedin, and similar committees were set up in other centres. The result has been most gratifying, as at the largely attended and enthusiastic meeting in St. Joseph's Hall on Monday evening the organisers of the testimonial were in the happy position of being able to present Rev. Dr. Cleary with a first class ticket around the world and a motor car which latter handsome gift will be a welcome addition to his arrival home. St. Joseph's Hall was very tastefully decorated and set out in drawing-room style, the work of Miss Staunton, and a number of willing assistants.

The Rev. Father Coffey, Adm., presided as chairman of the organising committee, and among those present were His Lordship the Bishop, Right Rev. Mgr. Mackay (Oamaru), Very Rev. Mgr. O'Leary (Lawrence), Rev. Father MacMullan (Rangitikeri), Rev. Father Aubry (Waimate), Rev. Father Delany (Gore), Rev. Father O'Malley and Rev. D. O'Neill (South Dunedin), Rev. Father Heah (Port Chalmers), Rev. Father Howard (Milton), Rev. Fathers Ryan, Liston, Buckley, and Dr. Kavanagh (Holy Cross College), Rev. Fathers O'Reilly and Corcoran (Dunedin), Rev. Father Lynch (O.S.S.A. Wellington).

Rev. Father Coffey, in opening the proceedings, read a number of telegraphic messages from various parts of the Dominion congratulating Rev. Dr. Cleary on the attainment of his sacerdotal silver jubilee, and acknowledging his invaluable services as a Catholic journalist in defence of faith and fatherland. Among the messages received were those from the Right Rev. Dr. Grimes (Bishop of Christchurch), the Christchurch Cathedral clergy, Rev. Father Murphy (Riverton), Rev. Father Costello (Palmerston North), Hibernian Society (Christchurch), Catholic Literary Society (Christchurch), St. Vincent de Paul Society (Christchurch), Very Rev. Dean Regault, S.M. (Provincial), Inspector Dwyer (Napier), Rev. Fathers Morkane (Lawrence) and McDonnell (Christchurch), and a great many others, both clergy and laity from every part of the Dominion.

Rev. Father Coffey, continuing, said it was apparent from the appreciative telegrams and messages received from all parts of the Dominion that the Rev. Dr. Cleary had won his way into the hearts of the Catholic people of New Zealand. In taking the position of president of the presentation committee in connection with the silver jubilee of Dr. Cleary, and immediately before his departure, he (Father Coffey) had very serious personal feelings. In the first place, he was extremely sorry that he should be separated from Rev. Dr. Cleary for twelve months. They had been more or less together since Dr. Cleary came to this diocese twelve years ago, and no one had been more closely associated with Dr. Cleary than he had been, and no one knew his work and worth more thoroughly than he did. He had every opportunity of seeing and appreciating the work which Dr. Cleary performed, and during the past two months in letters and telegrams from all over New Zealand he had received various tokens and indications which had, if possible, increased his appreciation of Rev. Dr. Cleary. The task Dr. Cleary was engaged in, the task of editing a Catholic paper for a small body of people holding various views and scattered all over the Dominion, was a difficult, almost a superhuman, one, and it was a marvellous thing that Dr. Cleary could leave New Zealand with the knowledge and feeling that if he had not given the utmost satisfaction to every individual Catholic of whatever nationality, he had at least forced all to admit that no man could have done his work better. There were no such words in Dr. Cleary's vocabulary as "I can't" or "I won't." He was always ready to give assistance to the local clergy, even when his time was limited, willing to assist in Church work outside of Dunedin, and was always ready to bear a hand in works for the public good. It was a privilege to be associated with such a man. It was a sad thing to be deprived of his help even for a short time, but they hoped and trusted that he would come back to them rejuvenated more active than ever to carry on the glorious work in which he was engaged.

**LANGFORD and RHIND** ... (late W. and H. Langford), ... Funeral Furnishers **BOX 523**  
 16 LONDON ST. Phone 389 and Embalmers **Christchurch**  
 Addressees—HERBERT LANGFORD, 16 London St., Richmond. Phone, 689. Town Office—227 CASHEL ST.,  
 JOHN RHIND, 48 Montreal St., Sydneyham. Phone 1003. Phone 812

The Rev. Father Coffey then read the following ADDRESS:

To the Rev. Henry William Cleary D.D., editor of the New Zealand Tablet.

Rev. and Dear Father,

On behalf of the Catholic clergy and laity of New Zealand, we wish to tender to you our most hearty congratulations on the occasion of the silver jubilee of your ordination to the priesthood. We wish also to take advantage of this first opportunity which has been offered to us to tender to you our united congratulations on the well-merited dignity of Doctor of Divinity, which was recently conferred upon you by our Holy Father, Pius X. The twenty-five years of your priesthood have been singularly fruitful in good works; whether as a simple priest on the mission, or as a professor in a college, or as an expounder and defender of Catholic truths and rights and interests, you have rendered services the memory of which will long be remembered. Coming to this Dominion twelve years ago, at the request of the Bishop of Dunedin, to take charge of the New Zealand Tablet, you had even then a great reputation to maintain. The manner in which you have maintained it is written across every page of that paper, which you have since so ably edited; and it is known and recognized in the homes of our Catholic people throughout the length and breadth of New Zealand. By your great talents, your business capacity, and your indefatigable energy you have brought the New Zealand Tablet into influence and literary power into the front rank of Catholic journalism. In the secular press and in your printed works you have ever been found ready, when the occasion demanded it, to champion the cause of your Faith and Fatherland, and you will long be remembered for the bold and spirited manner in which you promoted the cause of peace and goodwill among men by organising a detailed census which dealt a death-blow to the recurrent election fables which asserted a preponderance and undue influence of Catholics in the Public Service of this Dominion. Your profound and varied learning, your wide experience, broad charity, and courtesy of disposition, have enabled you to carry on this great work of exposition and defence in a way which has not alone brought credit to the Faith you represent, but has won from our fellow-citizens of other creeds many warm tributes of admiration and respect.

Side by side with your loving work for the Church has been your work for the land of your birth. It gives us great pleasure, therefore, to know that, while enjoying a needed respite from your more arduous toil, you will be able to visit once again that loved old land and friends. And no small portion of our pleasure to-night arises from the fact that we are enabled to request your acceptance of the accompanying gifts, which, besides being small tokens of our appreciation of your great work, will enable you to increase your store of knowledge and usefulness by visiting remote lands, and to enjoy your well-earned holiday with freedom from financial care.

We wish you bon voyage, a pleasant rest, and a safe return in renewed health and strength to carry on for many years to come your great work in this Dominion.

Signed on behalf of the Catholics of New Zealand:

Very Rev. Thomas O. Shea, S.M., V.G., Wellington.  
 Right Rev. Monsignor Gillan, V.G., Auckland.  
 Right Rev. Monsignor J. Mackay, V.G., Dunedin.  
 Very Rev. Dean L. M. Ginaty, S.M., V.G., Christchurch.  
 Very Rev. Dean P. M. Regnault, S.M., Provincial.

Rev. J. Coffey, Edm., President.  
 Rev. J. Marlow, Vice-president.  
 G. Columb, Hon. Secretary.  
 Presentation Committee.

The address, which is in album form, is printed in the Cheltenham old style, and Tudor black on cream satin, and bound in green morocco. The artistic style in which it was produced reflects much credit on the New Zealand Tablet Publishing Company.

His Lordship the Bishop said he heartily concurred in what had been said in the address presented to Dr. Cleary regarding his energy, his zeal, and the very successful manner in which he had edited the New Zealand Tablet. He had done noble work since it commenced its existence 37 years ago, and under the brilliant direction of the Rev. Dr. Cleary it had come to be recognised as the ablest, most trustworthy, and most influential Catholic journal in the Southern Hemisphere. Dr. Cleary had labored with great energy, with marked success, in defending Catholic interests. He had exposed and refuted many calumnies, and had nobly championed the cause of religious education in the schools. Dr. Cleary had worked very hard during the past couple of years, and it was feared that his health would suffer. It was on this account that he was encouraged to take a long vacation, and his very many friends wished him a pleasant trip. He hoped and trusted that Dr. Cleary would return at the end of next year, renewed in health and vigor, and that he would labor for many years for the Tablet with that success which had been so marked since he came to Dunedin.

Mr. J. J. Marlow, speaking on behalf of the laity, paid a meed of praise to the work of Dr. Cleary as a Catholic journalist. It was evident from the messages of appreciation received that the Catholic laity appreciated his work, and that they benefited from it in an especial degree. The better state of feeling towards Catholics which existed in the Dominion at the present time was due in no small measure to Dr. Cleary. On behalf of the Hibernian Society, he desired to thank Dr. Cleary for what he had done on its behalf, and the members hoped to have the pleasure of presenting him with a suitable token of their regard on the celebration of his golden jubilee. He wished Dr. Cleary a very pleasant holiday.

Right Rev. Mgr. Mackay, V.G., speaking on behalf of the clergy of the diocese, heartily congratulated Dr. Cleary on his silver jubilee. He also congratulated him on his work as editor of the Tablet, which had engaged, during its existence, in many a battle without having once lowered its flag. He said that his Lordship the Bishop was to be complimented for his foresight in bringing Dr. Cleary to Dunedin. Great men had shown their wisdom in the selection of their officers, and Bishop Mardon showed his genius in selecting Dr. Cleary as editor of the Tablet. He humorously suggested that Dr. Cleary should not return to the Dominion without a knowledge of Gaelic, and concluded by wishing him in that language a pleasant journey and safe return.



LATEST PORTRAIT OF REV. DR. CLEARY, Editor of N.Z. Tablet.

Rev. Father Aubry (Waimate), speaking for the clergy of Canterbury, said the priests of the diocese of Christchurch heartily appreciated Dr. Cleary's noble work on behalf of Catholic interests. He trusted Dr. Cleary would have a pleasant holiday, and in no part of the Dominion would he receive a more hearty welcome on his return than in Canterbury.

Mr. Chodowski (Jewish Rabbi) said he had known Dr. Cleary for a period of eleven years, and he desired to assure him of the respect of the Jewish people, not alone in New Zealand, but even in Great Britain, on account of his prompt and learned defence of the people of that faith from the horrible blood accusation. He trusted Dr. Cleary would return in good health. To him he would say: Blessed be thy going out, and blessed be thy coming in.

Mr. J. A. Scott devoted himself to asking, and answering the question how it was that Dr. Cleary had been able to accomplish all that he had done as editor of the Catholic paper in New Zealand. His Providence had endowed Dr. Cleary with more than a fair share of gifts and graces, and his success had been due to his exceptional facility and felicity of literary expression, to his almost encyclopaedic learning, to his extraordinary intellectual ability and resourcefulness, and to his Celtic temperament, which made it easy for him to remember that he was a member of the

GEO. T. WHITE

Importer, Watchmaker, Manufacturing Jeweller, Medallist  
 COLOMBO STREET, CHRISTCHURCH.  
 LAMBTON QUAY, WELLINGTON. Established 1870.

Church militant. Dr. Cleary's grandfather, the speaker believed, had carried a pike in the ranks of the heroes of 1881, and as the fighting spirit behind the pike of his ancestor of 1881 had given vigor and vim to the pen of his descendant to-day.

**Dr. Cleary's Reply.**

The Rev. Dr. Cleary, in replying, said: "All ideals of art except one idealise their work. They omit or slur over or hone down the artistic excrescences in a figure or a landscape. Even the portrait photographer mercifully touches up his negatives. And such a picture is not necessarily untrue. It is somewhat as biography and history are sometimes written—passing with charitable silence over friendly lack of emphasis over the unessential faults and foibles of the characters whom we admire or love. In social life this kindly idealisation is, in a sense, a necessity. The greatest idealist of all, the most partial biographer of all, is the being whom we most love of all the earth—the mother. Her little human geese are all swans, her bow-leggedurchin is an Apollo Belvedere. And during the reading of the address it struck me that it is well for me, and well for the world, that this mother-sense exists to a considerable extent outside the domain of motherhood. It is well for social peace and good feeling that people are so generally and generously, to each others, virtues very kind, and to each others' faults, a little blind. It is one of the happy arrangements by which Providence enables social beings to live together in harmony. It serves a purpose akin to that which the buffer serves in a railway car—to ease off the shock of social impacts; or it is like a mellow lubricant which makes the wheels of life go sweetly and smoothly and silently around. So I thank Providence and your kind hearts for the idealised picture of me which has been drawn this evening, and for the friendly blindness to my shortcomings which your mother-feeling has so gently shown."

I take this evening's impressive demonstration as, at root, an evidence of your sense of the place of growing importance that is being filled by the religious press. More and more, as the years run by, the old territory of the pulpit and the platform is being occupied by the printed sheet. In view of the developments of journalism, I have long urged that the religious paper should be as much a part of the Church's ordinary work as the church or school; and I feel that, although we may not see the day, a great Order of Journalists will yet arise within the Church, and gather in a vast harvest of good, where private enterprise is now sowing and reaping only in a comparatively small and sporadic and unorganised way. In Whittier's lines:

'It may not be our lot to wield  
The sickle in the ripened field,  
Nor ours to hear, on summer eves,  
The reaper's song among the sheaves.'

But I believe the good time is coming. And the small beginnings of it may, perhaps, be seen in the movement which for some time past has been strengthening and unifying in a remarkable degree the forces of Catholic journalism in Austria and Germany. It is my privilege to announce to you that we, too, in Australasia, have made our preparation for the greater things that are to come. The Australian Catholic Truth Society has, in addition to its other activities, constituted itself a news agency to meet, by cable message or otherwise, the too frequent misrepresentations of Catholic persons, institutions, and events which come to us from over-seas, especially from those countries of Continental Europe in which the quickest ordinary channels of information have been captured by agencies hostile to all religious faith. And one of the pleasantest occupations of my travels will be to establish agencies in every country which I shall visit, and, for the purpose of the new movement, which I have so long advocated, to link up the Australian Catholic Truth Society with kindred organisations which exist elsewhere.

When Sir Henry Lawrence lay dying of his wounds in the Residency at Lucknow in 1857, defeated in the chief immediate purpose of his life, he merely pleaded to those around him: "I tried to do my duty." That is the utmost that I can lay claim to in my small way. I stand so near the day of my silver jubilee it comes to me as a happy thought that there is a halo even for the trier, and that a high aim gives a sort of consecration to honest effort, even though the effort may end in poor or little achievement. This is the moral of the curious picture by Murillo that hangs on the walls of the Louvre in Paris. It shows a quaint old kitchen, and within it are, not human beings, but angels, going about busily engaged in the various details of household duty—refining the work, and glorifying the insignificant and commonplace by the angelic aim. I can plead no noble high achievement, you so kindly credit me with, but with the single aim and the fine endeavor that give a blessing to even the humblest duty.

Reference has been made to my work in the secular press. So much of good as may have been achieved, by it, by promoting a better mutual knowledge and understanding among various sections of the community, is due in good part to the admirable spirit of fair play which I have met with in secular papers in every part of New Zealand.

I know of no secular press in any country which is, in this matter, conducted with such a chivalrous sense of honor and of high manliness, and I take this opportunity of proclaiming my deep indebtedness to them.

Circumstances generally compel a priest-editor to keep more irons in the fire than his secular confreres, and it is difficult for him to avoid, on occasion, burning the candle at both ends.

Unlearning seems rather to govern the will of many of those who burn their candles at both ends, and well who shall say that God may be that God makes some candles which will burn in no other way.

Well, my candle is now made in that way in which I am advised that respite from work is needed, and I know that it is welcome. But during my absence, it shall still be serving you, and whatever of useful and interesting knowledge or experience I may gain while out in the world's big university will be shared with my readers when I return. And after your splendid gifts have gone the way that even the best things perishable go, the memory of this occasion and of the extraordinary kindness of so many friends will remain, and remain to the end, one of the most precious and most cherished possessions of my life.

Dr. Cleary concluded by thanking his Lordship, the Bishop, for his presence that evening, the committee, the visiting clergy, the ladies for their work in decorating the hall, and all who had directly or indirectly contributed to the success of that great demonstration of his honor day.

During the evening, musical selections were given by Mrs. Power (song), Mr. and Miss Poppelwell (vocal duet), Mr. J. McGrath (song), St. Joseph's Glee Club (Comrades in arms), Mrs. J. Woods, acted as accompanist.

At the conclusion of the proceedings, light refreshments were handed round by a number of young ladies under the direction of Miss Staunton.

Rev. Dr. Cleary left Dunedin on Tuesday morning for Wellington, where he joins the Ionic which sails to-day for Montevideo. He was seen off by the second express for the north by a number of local and visiting clergy, and several of the laity who wished him bon voyage, and safe return. At various stations on his journey to Christchurch Dr. Cleary was met by friends—clergy and laity—who desired to offer their congratulations on the attainment of his silver jubilee and to wish him an enjoyable holiday.

Dr. Cleary leaves Wellington this morning for Montevideo, and after a short stay in Uruguay will proceed to Buenos Aires, after which he will visit various parts of Argentina. From there he crosses the Andes for Santiago and Valparaiso (Chile), thence he goes to Bolivia, Peru, Ecuador, several of the Central American Republics, Mexico, United States, and thence across to Europe.

**The Death of a Sister of Mercy**

It is with regret we record the death of Sister Mary Baptist Poland, who passed away on November 16 at the Convent of Mercy, Hokitika. The deceased was a native of Darfield, and was but twenty-seven years of age, eight and a half of which she had spent in the convent. Though she had been in declining health for some time, it was only two days before her death that her condition became alarming owing to a sudden attack of heart failure, to which she succumbed. She received the last Sacraments of Holy Church with that tender piety and submission to God's Holy Will that characterised her short but very full religious life. On Thursday morning a Solemn Requiem Mass was celebrated in St. Mary's Church by Very Rev. Dean Carew, Rev. Fathers Taylor and Gilbert being deacon and subdeacon respectively, and Rev. Father Creed master of ceremonies. Before the solemn Absolution, Rev. Father Ainsworth, who had been presiding in the music choir, addressed the large congregation, and in appropriate and touching terms paid a high tribute to the virtues and merits of the gentle religious who had passed away. His kind and consoling words must have been a balm to the bereaved Sisterhood, as well as to the sorrowing mother and sister of the deceased, who were present. The coffin was borne from the church to the cemetery by the men of the congregation.

**THE LATEST PUBLICATION**

Secular versus Religious Education. A Discussion. Edited (and, as to the greatest part, written) by Rev. H. W. Cleary, D.D. 224 pages, stiff paper wrapper. Price 1s. 3d. Cardinal Moran writes of it: "I have received this brilliant pamphlet, 'Secular versus Religious Education,' with its most useful and instructive contribution to the educational controversy, and cannot fail to do a deal of good."

**APPLY MANAGER, TABLET, Dunedin.**

GEORGE T. BLOOM



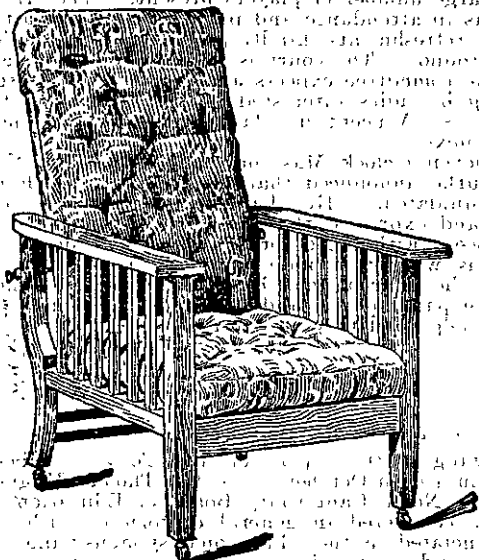
# IF YOU ARE THINKING OF INSTALLING Stained Glass Memorial Windows or Leadlights

of your window panes. It is the best way to preserve the memory of those who have passed on. In the CHURCH or HOME.

You will be interested to know that **BRADLEY BROS.** are **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.



## HERBERT HAYNES & CO. Ltd.

### FOR THE IDEAL FURNITURE

THE ENORMOUS VARIETY TO BE SEEN IN THE DEPARTMENT CONSTITUTES AN UNRIVALLED ARTISTIC SELECTION, CHARACTERISED, IN EVERY RESPECT BY THE CARDINAL OF

"GOOD DESIGN" GUARANTEED QUALITY And STERLING VALUE

The Furniture Centre of Dunedin.

## "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.

**JAMES SHAND & CO.**

WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANTS

GENERAL IMPORTERS

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

## DON'T TAX YOUR STOMACH

At Supper Time! If you do your sleep will be broken and you will rise unrefreshed.

**ROBINSON'S PATENT GROUTS** Forms a delicious, light, suppers, affords a good sleep, and is most nutritious. Easily made. Recipes in each packet.

TRY N.Z. TABLET COMPANY'S FOR

Job Printing, etc. CHARGES MODERATE.

## Hotel Cecil

At **WELLINGTON** Frederick White in connection with the R.A.M. and the R.C.M. The Hotel Cecil is the property of **W. McParland, Proprietor.** Tariff on application.

## SLIGO BROS.

STOCK EXCHANGE BUILDINGS, PRINGES SURRET. STOCK SHAREBROKERS, MINING EXPERTS.

Investment Stocks, etc. TELEGRAMS: SLIGO DUNEDIN.

# RAVENHILL

# Mosgiel Rugs are 'A' 'Ae' 'Oo'

But what does a woman want? The story goes that an old Scotch woman, handling a piece of woollen material, turned inquiringly to the salesman and said: "'Oo' (meaning wool).

"Ay, 'oo," was the reply. "'Ae' 'oo'?" (all wool). "Ay, a' 'oo'" said the salesman. "'A' 'ae' 'oo'" (all one quality of wool). "Ay, 'oo'?"

was the satisfying response. "A' 'ae' 'oo'?" "Mosgiel" product is not only "'oo' and a' 'oo' but A' 'AE' 'OO'." All leading Drapers and Outfitters supply "Mosgiel" Rugs.

## DIocese of Auckland

(By Telegraph from our own correspondent.)

The mission at the Cathedral, conducted by the Redemptorist Fathers, concluded last evening. Throughout it has been a great success, the attendance having kept up marvellously. On Saturday evening His Lordship, the Bishop, the three Missionaries, the Catholic priests, and Rev. Father Molloy, of Manurewa, were engaged in the confessional until a late hour. At the 7 o'clock Mass on Sunday many hundreds received Holy Communion, and at the eight o'clock Mass for women over six hundred approached the Holy Table. Very Rev. Father Clune, who was the celebrant, referred to the magnificent gathering of women, a fact which must have given great satisfaction to all. At the eleven o'clock Mass there was a crowded congregation, when Rev. Father Hunt delivered a fine discourse. In the afternoon Confirmation was administered to 264 children and adults. In the evening the church was again filled. A record taken showed that 1457 persons had entered. His Lordship the Bishop gave out the Rosary, after which he thanked the Redemptorist Fathers for their laborious and highly successful work during the past three weeks. All were very deeply indebted to them, and he hoped to see them back again before long. They regretted Father Clune's departure. He was an ornament to his illustrious Order. Wherever he went he would be in their hearts and affections. Very Rev. Father Clune preached the closing sermon, taking for his text, "Behold I fulfil unto death, and I will have the crown of life." He exhorted them to avoid the allurements of this world, and to live so that at the close of their earthly career they might die the death of the just, and enjoy everlasting happiness. He bade a touching farewell to the Bishop, priests, and people, and spoke under evident emotion. His Order was deeply grateful to his Lordship, and he personally was under a deep obligation to him for many kindnesses. To Father Holbrook he was also indebted. After many years of close friendship he left the Dominion, particularly Auckland, with the keenest regret. Wherever he went, his green hills and valleys would find a place in his heart, and in his Masses and prayers he would always remember them. This morning a solemn Requiem Mass for the repose of the souls of deceased relatives of those who attended the mission was celebrated. Father Green was celebrant, Fathers Wright and Holbrook deacon and subdeacon respectively. Three hundred received Holy Communion.

## Timaru

### liberality

(From our own correspondent.)

At the examinations held here last week by Mr. Frederick Cliffe, in connection with the R.A.M. and R.C.M., the Catholic teachers did remarkably well. The results were as follows:—Advanced Grade—Jeannie J. Wright and Eds. Wade; (Mr. D. Clarke), Olive O'Connell (Mrs. N. D. Mangos). School examination, higher—Annie C. Wood (Miss E. Dennehy); Geraldine and E. Virtue (Miss Sugrue). Elementary—Mary Annetts and Mary O'Meeghan (Miss E. Dennehy), Dora Martin (Miss Sugrue), and Eily Segar (Miss E. Fitzgerald). Primary—Theresa Skene (Miss E. Dennehy), Shada McBride, E. Spring, and Mena Spring (Miss E. Spring).

The Catholic school boys gave their annual entertainment in the Theatre Royal on Friday evening, a crowded audience being present. An excellent programme was submitted. The first part of the evening was devoted to miscellaneous items as follows:—Choruses (two-part), 'Merrily Sing' by O'Donnell, 'Aboo', and 'I'm still a boy.' These were well rendered and enthusiastically applauded. Recitations were given by Masters P. Meeson, P. O'Meeghan, and E. Kirk, a duet, 'Convent bells,' by Masters M. O'Meeghan and Brosnahan, and solo by Mena Spring, Leo Brosnahan, and M. O'Meeghan. An international singing contest caused a good deal of amusement, the different countries being represented by Master D. Bros-

nahan (New Zealand, Ireland (Master M. O'Meeghan), England (Master F. Godfrey), Scotland (Master A. McKenzie). The club-swinging by the senior boys and the dumb-bell drill by the juniors were excellent. The latter part of the evening was devoted to the production of a drama, entitled 'The Blind Prince,' the characters being well and ably filled by the following:—The King, Master Cecil Fahey; 'the blind prince,' Master Michael O'Meeghan; 'Princess Lida,' Master McKenzie; 'Proser parent,' T. O'Connor; peasants, Louis Kane and E. Brosnahan; officer of the guard, F. McGrath; 'the false prince,' P. Meeson; king's pages, J. Reilly and P. Meeson; princesses, pages, P. Kirk and E. O'Meeghan. The boys were dexter, perfect, and thoroughly trained in their work. Their costumes were excellent, and they acquitted themselves in such a way as to bring credit on themselves and their devoted teachers, the Marist Brothers. Miss Eileen Dempsey made an excellent accompanist. Mr. J. H. Coombs' orchestra played some choice selections during the evening.

## Invercargill

(From our own correspondent.)

St. Mary's School Club was opened on the 24th inst. There was a large number of players present. The Hibernian Band was in attendance and played during the afternoon. Light refreshments, kindly provided by the ladies, were handed round. The court is in good condition, and an enthusiastic committee expects a very successful season. A meeting of ladies interested in the formation of a branch of the St. Vincent de Paul Society will be held on Thursday next.

At the eleven o'clock Mass on Sunday last the Very Rev. Dean Burke announced that the debt on the church was nearly liquidated. He thanked the collectors and contributors, and expressed the wish that a committee be formed to proceed with the decoration of the inside of the church. It is worthy of note that the money for the extinction of the church debt has been collected almost solely from the parishioners, and no public functions have been held to help defray the cost.

## Akaroa

(From an occasional correspondent.)

The following is the report on the Convent School, which was examined on October 14 by Mr. Thomas Hughes, Inspector of the North Canterbury Board of Education:—The school is conducted in general conformity with the principles enunciated in the educational syllabus, and the programme of studies provides for an efficient training in the subjects of instruction prescribed for the various standards. The tone and general behaviour of the pupils are alike highly commendable. In general the classification has been made with sound judgment, pupils as a rule being well able to meet the tests applied in the prescribed subjects. As a whole the examination disclosed gratifying evidence of much careful and capable instruction. Reading is a good subject throughout, and pupils display a creditable knowledge of the meaning and subject matter of the reading lessons. In composition, the thought and expression are commendable, and the arithmetic good throughout. In the preparatory division the pupils are receiving a valuable fundamental training in their prescribed studies, the work being sound and intelligent.

The following is a list of candidates from the Convent who passed the last theoretical musical examination:—Intermediate—Sylvia Le Lieve, 96; Nora Le Lieve, 96; Louise Le Lieve, 92. Junior—Mary Koblowski, 84. Preparatory—Winnie Le Lieve, 95; Myrtle Le Lieve, 94; Edie Dalva, 94.

## Late Burnsides' Stock Report

Sheep—2438 yarded. A medium yarding of fair quality, the greater proportion being shorn. Prices were much the same as those ruling last week. Quotations: Best woolly wethers, 21s to 22s 6d; extra, 18s to 20s; inferior, 16s to 17s; best shorn wethers, 15s to 16s; extra, to 17s 3d; medium, 13s to 14s; inferior, 12s to 12s 6d; best woolly ewes, to 22s; medium, 17s to 18s; shorn ewes, 12s to 13s; medium, to 10s 6d. Lambs—448 yarded. A fair yarding, prices showing a slight advance as compared with last week. A slight easing off was noticeable towards the end of the sale. Prices ranged from 11s to 16s 6d, and a few extra quality sold up to 17s 6d.

Cattle—140 yarded. A rather small entry, including some especially prime bullocks. Prices went forward by from 10s to 15s per head. Quotations: Best bullocks, £9 10s to £10 10s; extra heavy, £11 7s 6d to £12 5s 6d; £8 to £9; light, £6 10s to £7 10s; best cows and heifers, £7 to £8; medium to good, £5 10s to £6 10s; light and inferior, £3 15s to £4 15s.

Pigs—180 yarded. Prices for young pigs were equal to last week's, whilst porkers and boars met brisk sale. Quotations: Suckers, 16s to 19s; stores, 23s to 24s; porkers, 38s to 48s; light boars, 43s to 46s; heavy, 45s to 53s.



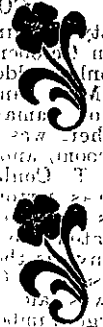
DUNEDIN.

**Fashionable Novelties for 1909-10**

**The D.I.C.**

**Illustrated Fashion Book**

CONTAINING TWENTY PAGES OF BEAUTIFUL REPRODUCTIONS OF LONDON AND CONTINENTAL MODES,  
Is Now to Hand, and will be forwarded Post Free upon application.



**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.



The Milburn Lime and Cement Co., Ltd  
57 Cumberland St., Dunedin.

**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 & FERGUSON**

For GOOD PRINTING at CHEAP RATES, try

NEW ZEALAND TABLET CO.,  
Octagon, Dunedin.

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 post. Remember, your suit gives you thorough satisfaction, or it costs you nothing. The address is: **GEORGE DAVIES, 196 Colombo Street, Christchurch.**

**COLMAN'S STARCH**

Will do what no other starch will do  
It gives linen a snow-white appearance, a perfect gloss, and keeps it stiff longer than any other.  
Order it from your grocer, and accept no substitute.

**HOW TO SAVE MONEY.**

**A Word for Presbyteries and Convents.**

**WHY PAY**

For photos of churches, convents, schools, and groups, when the clergy and religious could do the work themselves, and find interest and pleasure in the doing of it. Books giving full instruction in the art. Price, 1/3 and 1/6. Cameras, latest and best make, from 8/- to £10. Call or write for catalogues and full particulars.....

**WALLACE & CO.,—206 High St. Christchurch.**



WEDDING BELLS TRILL AT CONLAN'S WITHIN CONSTANT PAIN.

CONLAN-CORCORAN.

A pretty wedding took place at St. Patrick's Basilica, Oamaru, on October 27, the contracting parties being Mr. Edward Conlan, eldest son of Mrs. Conlan, Tara Hill, Ngapara, and Miss Annie Corcoran, eldest daughter of Mr. P. Corcoran, of Oamaru. The bride, who was given away by her father, was attended by Miss L. Conlan (sister of the bridegroom) and Miss N. Corcoran (sister of the bride), whilst Mr. T. Conlan (brother) acted as best man. The ceremony was performed in the presence of a large number of relatives and friends by the Rev. Father Farthing, who also celebrated the Nuptial Mass. At the conclusion of the ceremony, as the newly-wedded couple were leaving the church, Miss M. O'Grady played the Wedding March. The breakfast was laid at the residence of the bride's parents, where a large number of guests assembled. The Right Rev. Mgr. Mackay presided, and proposed the toast of the 'Bride and bridegroom.' Other customary toasts were duly honored. Mr. and Mrs. Conlan left by the afternoon express for the north on their honeymoon trip. The wedding presents were numerous and costly, and testified to the esteem in which the newly-wedded couple are held in the district.

'Catholic Marriages.' The book of the hour. Single copies, 1s posted; 12 copies and over, 8d each, purchaser to pay carriage. Apply Manager, 'Tablet,' Dunedin. AD PARS

NERVOUS AND SLEEPLESS.

SUFFERED FROM INDIGESTION AND NERVOUSNESS.

COMPLETELY AND QUICKLY CURED BY DR. ENSOR'S TAMER JUICE.

Indigestion and nervousness are at the bottom of most troubles; for every organ is controlled by the nerves. All sorts of medical names are given to diseases caused by nerve weakness—neuralgia, nervous indigestion, lassitude, faintness, mental exhaustion, brain fag, sleeplessness, melancholia, exhaustion, headaches, hysteria, sciatica.

A strong nervous system keeps you well always. It is good digestion and nerve force that gives you endurance—that creates vigor, that builds up muscle. Tamer Juice is a modern, safe, reliable, and sure medicine for the cure of constipation, indigestion, and their hundred ailments. Half a teaspoonful three times a day always does good.

Tamer Juice is procurable from all chemists and medicine dealers throughout the Dominion at 2s 6d per bottle.

Dr. ENSOR'S TAMER JUICE is now also prepared and put up in pill form, and sold as DR. ENSOR'S TAMER FRUIT PILLS. Price, 1s 6d and 3s 6d per box.

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

W. H. MACDOUGALL

PAINTER, DECORATOR, AND SIGNWRITER

PLATE GLASS MERCHANT.

PACKER'S LANE

(Between D.I.C. and Beath's)

CASHEL STREET

CHRISTCHURCH.

Telephone 2429.

Manufacturers of Artistic High Class Furniture

Manufacturers of Artistic High Class Furniture



The oldest and most reliable house in New Zealand where all the necessary requisites for house furnishing may be obtained at lowest prices

—THE— SCOLLAR CO. LIMITED, Wellington.

CONTRACTORS to N.Z. Government, for furnishing of Schools, Hospitals, Homes and Public Buildings.....

Furniture Floorcoverings Curtains Household Linens Ecclesiastical Furnishings

A Specialty. P. H. A. M. J. O. D.

AUSTRALIAN GENERAL CATHOLIC DEPOT.

LOUIS GILLES AND AN D. CO. 73 AND 75 LIVERPOOL STREET, SYDNEY.



NEW ROSARY BEADS.

Just Received, a First Shipment of Fine and Very Strong ROSARY BEADS, made in Dublin of Irish Materials...

LATEST CATHOLIC PUBLICATIONS

- Life Rev. Mother Ste. Marie of Society Faithful Virgin... 7s
Don Bosco's Early Apostolate (from work of G. Bonetti, S.C.)... 6s
Holy Sacrifice and its Ceremonies (Nienbarn, O.P.S.T.L.)... 2s

S T. P A T R I C K ' S — C O L L E G E W E L L I N G T O N .

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...

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...

Special attention is also paid to the teaching of Physical Science, for which purpose the College possesses a large Laboratory and Demonstration Hall.

Physical Culture is attended to by a competent Drill Instructor, who trains the students three times a week in Drill, Rifle Practice and Gymnastics.

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...

For TERMS, etc., apply to THE RECTOR.

THE CATHOLIC BOOK DEPOT.

(OPPOSITE THE CATHEDRAL) 35 BARBADOES STREET, CHRISTCHURCH.

New opening up Fresh Supplies of Catholic Literature and School Prizes. All descriptions of Objects of Devotion, especially suitable for Missions. The Largest Collection of Religious Goods in the Dominion. Inspection invited. Also, Wax Candles, Tapers, Floats, Incense, and Charcoal. Orders punctually attended to. Telephone 2724.

CATALOGUES ON APPLICATION.

E. A. O'CONNOR, Proprietor.

TO THE CLERGY

BAPTISMAL AND CONFIRMATION REGISTERS.

ALWAYS KEPT IN STOCK. Also, FORMS FOR BAPTISM CERTIFICATES.

Price as above, 1/6 per 100. N.Z. TABLET COMPANY, OCTAGON, DUNEDIN.

INNISFAIL

Most Popular Irish Story Since... KNOCKNAGOW... 4s, post free, from FATHER HICKEY, Co. Down, New South Wales.

SAVING OF THE SACRED HEART

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.

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
Sursun Corda, 7s 6d; Madame Louise de France, 6s
Ducheson.—Churches Separated from Rome, 6s 6d
De Combes.—The Finding of the Cross, 6s
Duchesne.—Temporal Sovereignty of the Popes, 7s 6d
Keller.—Hortology, 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 Felto, 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

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.

QUEENSTOWN CONVENT BAZAAR

FRIENDS of the DOMINICAN CONVENT, QUEENSTOWN, are requested to RETURN BLOCKS for the Prize Drawing in connection with Bazaar not later than FRIDAY, December 3. No Postponement of Drawing, which takes place on SATURDAY, December 4.

CONVENT OF THE SACRED HEART

ISLAND BAY, WELLINGTON. The ANNUAL SPIRITUAL RETREAT FOR LADIES will begin at 7 p.m. on MONDAY, January 3, 1910, and will end on the morning of Saturday, January 8, 1910. The Retreat will be preached by the Very Rev. Dr. Kennedy, S.M., President of St. Patrick's College, Wellington. The Retreatants, who wish to camp Board at the Convent during the week...

CONVENT OF THE SACRED HEART

ISLAND BAY, WELLINGTON. The ANNUAL SPIRITUAL RETREAT FOR LADIES will begin at 7 p.m. on MONDAY, January 3, 1910, and will end on the morning of Saturday, January 8, 1910. The Retreat will be preached by the Very Rev. Dr. Kennedy, S.M., President of St. Patrick's College, Wellington. By applying in time to the Rev. Mother Superior, Ladies wishing to make the Retreat can remain at the Convent, where they will find every accommodation.

NEW ZEALAND RAILWAYS

CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR HOLIDAYS, 1909-1910.

EXCURSION FARES.

HOLIDAY EXCURSION TICKETS will be issued from ANY STATION to ANY STATION on the South Island Main Line and Branches from FRIDAY, 17th December, to MONDAY, 3rd January, available for return up to and including TUESDAY, 15th February, 1910.

The Return Fares will be: First Class, 2d per mile; Second Class, 1d per mile; the minimum being 4s and 2s respectively.

Goods and Live Stock Traffic will be Suspended on 25th and 27th December and 1st and 3rd January.

BY ORDER.

MARRIAGES

CONLAN-CORCORAN.—On October 27, at St. Patrick's Basilica, Oamaru, by the Rev. Father Farthings, Edward, eldest son of Mrs. Conlan, Tara Hill, Ngapara, to Annie, eldest daughter of Mr. P. Corcoran, Oamaru.

ANSWER TO CORRESPONDENT

'HOME RULE'—Yes.

NAZARETH HOUSE, CHRISTCHURCH

HOME FOR AGED POOR AND ORPHAN AND INCURABLE CHILDREN

This Institution is a Branch of the well-known Nazareth House, Hammer Smith, London, which has 29 Branch Houses in the United Kingdom, Africa, and Australia. It is a permanent home for aged and infirm poor of both sexes, also to Orphan and Incurable Girls (those entirely idiotic and suffering from fits excepted). The Home has no funds, and depends entirely for the support of the poor, on the alms collected daily by the Sisters, money, food, and clothes. The aged poor are received without distinction as to creed or country, and left perfectly free to attend their own places of worship. A number of applications had to be refused for want of space, and the Sisters were obliged to build, and their very heavy debt, but they rely entirely upon Divine providence and the generosity of their many kind benefactors (which has never yet failed them) to enable them to pay off this debt. The House may be visited daily between the hours of 2 and 4 p.m. Cheques and p.o. orders may be made payable to the Superior, Mother M. Felix.

MESSAGE OF POPE LEO XIII. TO THE N.Z. TABLET. Pergant Directoribus et Scriptoribus New-Zealand Tablet, Apoc. Inlica Benedictione confortati, Religionis et Justitiae causam promovete per vias Veritatis et Pacis. Die 4 Aprilis, 1909. 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, 1909. LEO XIII., Pope.



THURSDAY, DECEMBER 2, 1909

H. SHAM 'CLAIRVOYANCE' THE 'SILENT' WONDERS EXPLAINED



In the third canto of his Hudibras, Samuel Butler wrote: Doubtless the pleasure is as great Of being cheated as to cheat; As lookers-on feel most delight, That least perceive a juggler's sleight; And still the less they understand, The more they admire his sleight of hand.

A fair and frank professional entertainment, even of the alleged 'clairvoyant' or 'thought-transference' order, is a direct challenge to the intelligence of the onlookers, and, in some of its phases, a truly remarkable demonstration of the marvellous ingenuity of the methods of 'high' stage conjuring or modern 'white' or innocent magic. But grave temptations are placed before 'the profession' by the fact that no phase of their art is so popular and so profitable as exhibitions of the pseudo-occult. Many performers fail under the strain of this temptation and lay claim to a mysterious or preternatural power or faculty or influence which they well know they do not possess. The result is to surround Madam This or Professor That with a halo of the 'occult', with which they exploit the weak, the incautious, and the gullible, to their own profit, and to the spread of a form of superstition which is gravely discounted by one of the Ten Commandments. It is, no doubt, part of the professional conjurer's art to delude and mystify. His speech is, by common consent, smilingly accepted, as spoken in a Pickwickian sense. But the frontier-line of morality is surely crossed when he, in all apparent seriousness, lays claim to an occult or preternatural power which he does not possess, and that, too, in circumstances calculated in the highest degree—and obviously intended—to mislead and deceive in a matter which easily may, and often does, issue in giving a fresh fillip to a form of superstition that is opposed to right reason and the divine law. The mischief done by itinerant 'superior' witches and fortune-tellers of this kind, especially among impressionable members of the sex that is called gentle, makes it desirable that those who are capable of unveiling these miscalled 'occult' mysteries should make clear to the uninitiated what part of those 'clairvoyant' performances are code-work where sleight-of-hand performs or intensifies the magical effect, and to what extent preliminary preparation may, in various circumstances, render unnecessary an appeal either to code or conjuring.

In our last issue we gave the reader a fair general idea of the mysteries of so-called clairvoyance and thought-transference which are performed by spoken codes. Before proceeding to the 'silent' forms of stage clairvoyance, we may supplement our former explanations by referring briefly to a form of the spoken code in which the performer repeats the same question or remark each time to the (really or supposedly) blindfolded subject, assistant, or clairvoyant. An illustration of the case here under consideration is furnished in Heller's well-known practice of very rapidly collecting a number of articles from the audience, in a hat, and taking them (usually) upon the platform. We prefer to describe the remainder of this familiar

bit of 'clairvoyance' in the words of Heller. As it has already been shown that the variety of articles usually carried in people's pockets is few and that they can be easily classified. This classification is extended by an arrangement for running them off in a prearranged series. By taking them out of the hat in accordance with that prearranged series, the task is easy, and it is a reasonable thing that they should be taken to the platform and run over in the face of all the audience. The continued repetition of the words "This?" And this?" is so long as the prearranged series is followed, has a striking and baffling effect. To drop into code conversation when something out of the series has to be dealt with does not detract from the striking effect of the repetition of the word "This?" in several diverse cases following each other. It is, however, not necessary that the articles should be collected in a large number and taken up to the platform. The eagerness with which members of the audience press things upon the director, as he walks among them, gives him an opportunity of making up a short series of articles as he takes them from the hands, proffering them. He takes them in series, starts the series, code with the clairvoyant, stops it when he comes to a difficulty, and reverts to the fuller code from time to time. Preliminary arrangement or communication is not always necessary. The director can always, if he chooses, run articles of dress in a certain order. No matter whether he begins with brooch, bonnet, watch-chain, or an umbrella, he will always be able to follow in the series, and the spectator will not detect that he always runs in the same order, provided always that he does not begin at the same point, and provided also that he does not continue the scheme at too great a length.

By memorisation of suitable codes, any two smart youths could, in a short time, perform illusions that would baffle the uninitiated and inexperienced. In the higher-class 'demonstrations' of the present day, however, the leader is able, without speaking a word, to convey information to his blindfolded assistant, which enables the latter to give a minute description of any article, and even to read extracts from books or manuscript. There is an artistic finish and a look of genuine wizardry about these sleights which, to those not in the secret, have an impressive look and (so to speak) an uncanny feel. Nevertheless, it is all performed by code, as in the spoken means of communication described in detail in our last article—but no rearrangement of the alphabet is required, and, instead of giving the information to the blindfolded lady by word of mouth (in the shape of the innocent-sounding questions already related), it is conveyed by electric wires, or by tubes, or in other ways to be detailed hereunder. The electric communication is set up in various ingenious and unsuspected ways. (1) Heller's plan is, in substance, thus described, by his friend and assistant in a clever little book, *Hellerism*: A confederate sat among the spectators, near the centre aisle of the theatre, and the wires of an electric battery were connected with his chair, the electric push-button being under the front part of the seat. Heller gave the cue to the coded set in which the article was, its number, etc., by some natural movement of his body or arms. (For instance, a glance upward to the right might be made to mean number 1; a glance straight upwards for number 2; a glance upwards to the left for number 3; horizontal glances to right, front, and left, for numbers 4, 5, and 6 respectively; downward glances to right, front, and left for numbers 7, 8, and 9 respectively; and stroking the chin for 0. The hands, fingers, arms, and legs are also organised into a conjurer's signalling corps.) We will now return to Heller. Having, by some such natural and unsuspecting movements, secretly telegraphed the information, his confederate promptly interprets the signals, and, pressing the electric button under the seat, transmits the message to the blindfolded clairvoyant on the stage as a faint tap-tap-tapping, after the Morse or other prearranged telegraphic system. The tapping was too gentle to be heard by any of the audience, but could be both heard and felt by the Mahatma. (The present writer has, in private, exposure demonstrations, used for this purpose, among other devices, a very small telegraphic sander which gave an almost imperceptible click, at the back of a chair, quite close to his ear. In the case of a lady the sander or tapping instrument is often hidden within the generous concealment of wig or hair, in which position sounds of extreme faintness are easily perceptible.)

(2) Here is another and now far more common method of transmitting silent messages to the clairvoyant. The conjurer who directs the performance dispenses with Heller's resort of a confederate seated among the audience, and acts as his own telegraphist. In this case two carefully concealed insulated copper electric wires are passed down inside his trouser-legs, and inside his boots, and connected

with metal plates on the heel or sole of his shoes, which penetrate the carpet on which he stands, as he goes up and down the passage of the theatre among the audience, and make electric contact with the two thin plates or ribbons of copper concealed beneath. To the forward or stage ends of these copper ribbons are attached electric wires, leading either directly to the blindfolded lady on the stage, or the signal is sent to some other person (behind the scenes or beneath the stage), whose duty it is to convey the message to the clairvoyant in any of the methods to be described hereunder. On the inside of his vest, one of this arm, or elsewhere, the conjurer has an electric contact. The usual press-button is, however, dispensed with, and the spring which separates the two electric wires being pressed together by a natural and unsuspecting movement of the hand or arm, the circuit is closed, and the message is duly tapped out, according to the code of signals adopted in the hearing of the clairvoyant or the concealed confederate behind the wings or in a carefully arranged position corresponding to the prompter's box (but better concealed) or underneath the stage. Thus, for instance, when the magician sees the time or number of a watch, or the number of a bank-note, or the date of a coin, or a set of initials, or a name, or any thing or article, whatsoever, that has been coded by him, he has simply to press the two wires together, as indicated, a certain prearranged number of times, and the clairvoyant promptly receives and interprets the signal at the other end of the line. In case the signals are sent to the concealed assistant on or underneath the stage, the following procedure is adopted: He transmits the signals to the clairvoyant in one or other of these ways—(a) by hand signals, which are quite sufficient where the blindfolding is faked or sham; or (b) by whispered words through a speaking-tube; or (c) by a delicate hidden telephone, the receiver of which is concealed in the high-back of the lady's chair, close to her ear or right in her ear, masked by generous tresses of hair or wig; or (d) by a strong thread or piece of gut passing directly to the lady's hand or connected with a tapping instrument fitted in her hair, or touching her foot (the sole of the foot being in this latter case cut, in part, clean away); or by any one of several other methods which it is not necessary to describe here. The public taste in such exhibitions demands that the supposed clairvoyant shall be of the gentler sex. But ladies expert in code-work are not to be met with every Monday morning. Indeed, they are a decided and highly prized rarity. And the use of the speaking-tube or telephone enables two male conjurers, or a male conjurer with a male assistant, to give the public a satisfying performance without the cost and trouble of engaging a lady expert in the wiles and ways of this deceptive art and craft. (3) In blackboard and certain other alleged 'tests' of clairvoyant power, the lady is, also, at times enabled, by the aid of a small mirror concealed in glove or fan, to see questions and figures written on the board. In this case the blindfolding is faked, the lady sits with her back towards the board, and holds the mirror up to her forehead, as if wrapped in anxious thought. (Card-sharper, we may add, as a warning to travelling readers, eke out some of their frauds with tiny mirrors fixed in rings, bowls of pipes, or attached to the under side of the table. But that is another tale, that does not concern us here. Only those that make sheep of themselves will find many willing to shear them.) (The simple attachments of speaking-tubes, telephones, tapping mechanism, etc., are usually fixed to the stage clairvoyant while the conjurer is blindfolding her, or this is done under cover of sundry passes, with which the performer pretends to mesmerise or hypnotise her. When the second sight trance has been brought to a close, the magician removes the bandages from the clairvoyant's eyes, makes a pretence, by further passes, to arouse her from the mesmeric or hypnotic condition, and, under cover of this bit of comedy, detaches the wires or thread or tube. The lady rises from her chair, bows with a seraphic stage smile to the audience, and passes behind the wings. But she is careful not to show her back to the audience; the ends of tube or of wires might give them a clue to the mystery. (4) The squaring and cubing of numbers called out by the audience are secretly performed by a concealed assistant behind the scenes. He uses, for the purpose, logarithmic tables, where the whole thing is ready-made, so to speak, and almost instantly accessible, and he communicates the result to the supposed possessor of the weird gift of second sight. The performances of sundry wonderful feats, mathematicians are engineered in similar lines. The clairvoyant reads it of books, at any particular page chosen by hazard, is managed in a similar way, a duplicate book being in the hands of the confederate concealed about the stage. Taken out books, with the two pages constantly repeated, can also be made to provide sundry information looking a clairvoyant effects. But our space does not permit descriptive details.

**J. TAIT, Monumental Sculptor.** (Just over Bridge) Manufacturer and Importer of Every Description of and opposite Headstones, Cross Monuments, etc., in Granite, Marble, Drill Shed, and other stones.

272 Cashel Street W., Christchurch.

(5) Many mystifying effects are produced by the following means: (a) Members of the audience, by request, write questions on prepared pads, keep the questions, return the pads, and read, later on, (startled when the clairvoyant, covered up in a sheet, reads out the questions, credits them to the right persons, and answers (or essays) to answer) them. They are not aware that, in writing, they unconsciously wrote a carbon duplicate of their question, that the clairvoyant reads this duplicate, by the aid of a tiny lamp, under cover of the sheet, and that the name of the writer, or at least his or her location in the audience, are sufficiently noted on the pad by the assistants, as it is being brought on the stage, or by the use of paper of different colors for different parts of the theatre, or different rows of seats in a hall. (b) In the highest and exceptional reaches of the fairly wonderful results are also obtained by means of a system of signals based upon the trained capacity of the conjurer and the clairvoyant to count secretly at the same speed (say at the rate of "common time," such as is done at piano-playing practice for the purpose of setting the time). After a brief practice of an hour or so, two persons of average intelligence—even though not practical musicians—could thus transmit to each other any number up to 10 with unerring accuracy. Notification is given by word, hand, or otherwise (as above) when the count is to begin, and when a particular figure is to be stopped at. And this system can be extended to an indefinite number of acts and objects in groups of (say) ten, as already explained in our preceding article, when dealing with the spoken codes of stage clairvoyance. This ingenious deception was introduced in Paris some years ago by Professor Verbeck and Mademoiselle Mathilde, and was repeated with much success by Guibal and Marie Gréville before bewildered audiences in England and America. Those of our readers who may be desirous of getting at the details of this sensational bit of acting may consult Burlingame's little brochure, entitled *Tricks in Magic, Illusions, and Mental Phenomena*.

(6) Some sensation is, during almost all such performances, created by the use of local information about various sitters secured by the medium, in advance of the performance, or, during the performance, by confederates scattered about in different parts of the house. We conclude this summary description of a great current deceit by quoting some of the methods of the Baldwins—methods which are, to this hour, being utilised in part by a fortune-telling 'clairvoyant' that has made, and is making, a great impression upon numberless gullible women in every part of Australasia (we quote from pp. 308-311 of Carrington's *Physical Phenomena of Spiritualism*).—During the early part of the performance a number of slips of paper are distributed among the audience, with the request that they write on them questions such as "Who stole my watch?" They are then asked to fold them up and place them in their pockets; and keep their minds on the contents. They are also requested to sign their full name on the slips. During the latter part of the performance, Mrs. Baldwin is brought upon the stage, in a supposed "hypnotic" state. She starts by saying: "I have an impression; it comes from the centre of the house; it is from James Brown; he wishes to know who stole his pocket-book." Mr. Baldwin now asks for the slip, and Mrs. Baldwin, either describes, or gives the initials of the person who stole the pocket-book, probably telling when it was stolen, and the amount of money it contained. In this manner she answers three, or four questions, when she appears to be "chilled." A piece of cloth is thrown over her, and she answers the rest of the questions, and probably describes some recent murder. The secret of this feat is as follows: Amongst the audience are placed four or five confederates, who take slips of paper, but instead of writing questions, they take copies of the row and the number of the seat, and if they cannot make out the name, they give a description of the writer's dress. These slips are passed to the attendants when they collect the pencils and the small tablets from which the slips are torn. They are taken to Mrs. Baldwin, and a list is made of them with such answers as they see fit. When possible, information of lost friends is obtained. Additional information is obtained by taking into confidence the manager, or treasurer of the house. For instance, if some person, when buying a ticket, tells the treasurer that he has lost some article, and that he is going to ask Baldwin about it, the treasurer makes a note of this, and also the seat the person buys in, and Mrs. Baldwin uses this information of Marked change is frequently given to persons buying seats of a dollar bill, the number of which is known to the ticket agent, or a half-dollar, of which he knows the year, etc. A note is made of the number of the ticket to the purchaser of which this marked change is given, and later on in the performance, if a gentleman sitting in the C, S, or S, seats is asked that the

medium has informed him correctly when she stated that he had in his pocket a dollar bill, the number of which was C77684493, and another gentleman is equally surprised to be informed that he has in his pocket a half-dollar, of the date of 1862. These are given as "spontaneous tests," and so appear all the more remarkable. Before Mrs. Baldwin goes on to the stage, she conceals in her dress the list of questions; but she commits four or five of them to memory, which she gives first. When these are exhausted, she has the cloth thrown over her, which gives her an opportunity to consult the list. For each performance, one or two questions are worked up by the confederates, for the star test of the evening. These usually relate to some great local sensation, such as a murder, or a railroad accident. By this method it is obvious that a tremendous amount of sensation can be produced, limited only by the skill of the performers. Still further information can be obtained by having a lady or gentleman confederate make a systematic canvass of the towns where the performer intends playing (v. pp. 312-13). It will hardly be necessary for me to describe a performance of the Baldwins in any further detail, as the actual working out of the tricks can be easily imagined. The methods of obtaining information are so numerous, and the codes employed so ingenious, that it is practically impossible for the average person to detect the fraud that is invariably practised in exhibitions such as these.

## Notes

**The Congress Volume**  
The work of printing the Memorial Volume of the Third Australasian Catholic Congress goes on as expeditiously as a work of such magnitude permits. Some little time must, however, necessarily elapse before a volume of its size can be issued in such considerable numbers as are required. Inquiring friends will kindly note this. The finished work will reach them in due course, and it will be found well worth the little waiting.

**Au Revoir!**  
With this issue of the *New Zealand Tablet*, the editor says *au revoir* to his readers. The months of his absence, however, will be in great part devoted to their service—to the collection of varied and interesting information and illustrations, especially in the (to Australasians) little known lands of Spanish America, both South and Central. Through the kindness of many high-placed friends, we shall have exceptionally favorable opportunities—so far as our limits of time will permit—to note the religious, social, and industrial conditions of those interesting lands. It is intended that the results of these observations shall, in due course, be embodied in an extended series of articles in this paper. Editors of all men require to get away from their desk occasionally, to rest their fagged brains, to look around and take a perspective, and, in the interests of their readers, to get a fresh term in the world's wide university and creep a little further into the fringe of useful human knowledge and experience. If his course of travel should, even in a small way, enrich the editor in this way, he will, at the proper time, do what he may to share the benefit with those who have been so indulgent as to follow his plitudinous trail week by week in the leaded columns of this paper. So—*au revoir!*

**Ritualism**  
According to G. K. Chesterton, the anti-ritualist Kensit is (so to speak) violently ritualistic. He is (says Chesterton) under the impression that he is not a ritualist. But the daily life of Mr. J. A. Kensit, like that of any ordinary man, is, as a matter of fact, one continual and compressed catalogue of mystical mummeries and hummers. The trifling of his list to a lady is merely one instance in point. In short, adds Chesterton, Mr. Kensit, and those who agree with him, may think, and quite sincerely think, that men give too much incense and ceremonial to their adoration of the other world. But nobody thinks that he can give too much incense and ceremonial to the adoration of this world. That is, in substance, what is chiefly the matter with the ritualists, who call themselves anti-ritualists. In the meantime, the particular forms of ritualism against which they protest, keep spreading apace on both sides of the Atlantic. The *Philadelphia Catholic Standard*, of a recent date, quotes something of interest in this connection, from the *American Catholic*, which is a Protestant Episcopal organ of pretty high ritualistic tendencies. The matter here especially referred to was taken from the Episcopal newspaper *Stranger's Guide*, in which it names nine parishes

in Philadelphia city conducted in accordance with the most advanced Anglican teachings. Eight of these reserves the Blessed Sacrament on which altar perpetually the same number have daily celebrations of the Mass, and all conduct their services with the full ritual, and confessions are regularly heard by the clergy.

### DIocese of Dunedin

In the Trinity College musical examinations conducted by Mr. St. George the following pupils of the Sisters of Mercy, South Dunedin, passed:—Senior division—Maggie Lynch (honors), 187; Intermediate division—Miss Josephine Kaveney, 170; Preparatory division—May Curtis, 83; Kathleen McDevitt, 79.

On Sunday afternoon in St. Joseph's Cathedral his Lordship Bishop Verdon assisted by the Rev. Father Coffey, A.M., and the Rev. Father Corcoran, administered the Sacrament of Confirmation to 180 candidates, about 150 boys and girls, and 30 adults, among the latter being several converts. His Lordship addressed the candidates before the ceremony, and explained to them the nature of the Sacrament and the graces they were about to receive, and at its conclusion administered the pledge of the League of the Cross to the children. Mr. A. Dunne was sponsor for the boys and Miss A. Heley for the girls.

The secretary of the Otago branch of the Navy League has notified the Sisters of Mercy, South Dunedin, that prizes have been awarded to Miss Mary O'Malley and Miss J. Kaveney, the two pupils of St. Philomena's College, who competed in the League's recent essay examination. For her paper on 'Elizabethan seamen and their work' Miss O'Malley obtained a percentage of 91 marks, thereby winning the district prize (i.e. the special prize given to the competitor gaining the highest number of marks). It takes the form of a superior class of book, *The Year of Trafalgar*, bound in dark blue morocco and bearing the monogram of the League.

All the candidates were successful at the practical music examinations held by Mr. H. St. George of Trinity College, London, at St. Dominic's College on Monday, November 22. The following candidates sat for the examination:—Higher grade—K. M. Quill, A.T.C.L., M. M. Gawne, A.T.C.L. Certified Pianist—K. M. Collins, Senior division—D. Hawcrige (honors), 97; M. M. Paton (honors), 93 (singing); M. Esquilant (honors), 85 (singing); R. Hannan (honors), 86. Intermediate division—R. Wakelin (honors), 90; M. Mackie, 72; C. Thompson, 67. Junior division—Class singing (honors)—87; R. Rings (honors), 84 (piano); E. Hunt, 72 (singing); N. Nicholson, 71; A. Caldwell, 71; A. Dunbar, 70 (singing). Preparatory grade—V. Gawne, 87 (violin); M. Braithwaite, 85; N. Thompson, 78; E. Millow, 78.

### Oamaru

The following are the results of the Oxford Local Examination held at the Dominican Convent High School, Oamaru, from June 22 to 26, when thirteen candidates were presented. The subjects examined were religious knowledge, English language and literature, French, Latin, physiology, hygiene, botany, geography, mathematics, history, bookkeeping, harmony, and drawing. Senior—Honors—Ciely Rowland, Associate in Arts. Junior—Pass—Alice Brownie, Dora McKinnon. Partial pass—Merle Holmes, Mollie Dore, Eileen O'Meara. Preliminary—Pass—Jane Pringle, Martha Hille, Annie Lynch, Kate Connihan, Kathleen Gallagher, Reta O'Donnell.

The following are the results of the examinations held by the Associated Board of the Royal Academy of Music and the Royal College of Music, London, Mr. Frederick Cliffe being the examiner. The examination was held in Oamaru on November 26. In the local centre examinations the marks are as follows:—Total 150, pass 103, honors 130, and in the school examinations—total 150, pass 100, and distinction 130. Dominican Convent—Local Centre Advanced Grade—Molly Maher, 111, pass. School examinations—Higher division—Ailis Molloy, 131, distinction; Annie J. Lynch, 122; Mary Dore, 111. Lower division—Doris Potter, 130, distinction; Isabella Farrant, 124; Janie Pringle, 116; Eva Miller, 112; Minnie Hille, 111. Elementary division—Greta Cooney, 132, distinction; Agnes Ford, 130, distinction; Mary Geaney, 124; Queenie Jewell, 110. Primary division—Agnes Spiers, 117.

On Sunday seventy children made their First Communion for which they were prepared by a four days mission conducted by the Rev. Father O'Connell, S.M.. In the evening Father O'Connell opened a week's mission for the adults of the parish, when there was a very large congregation present. He will be assisted by the Rev. Father Kimbell, S.M. Next week missions will be held in Makikihi and Morven. The children who made their First Communion were entertained at breakfast by the ladies of the parish and were waited upon by Mesdames Healey, Drayton, and O'Brien.

### Diocese of Christchurch

His Lordship the Bishop is to administer the Sacrament of Confirmation in the Cathedral on next Sunday week.

His Lordship the Bishop received last week the following practical proof of sympathetic interest:—'My Lord, Will you please accept this offering (£5) towards the Cathedral fund? From one of your devoted people.'

The Chapel of the Holy Face and Relics in the Cathedral in which a beautiful marble altar, with appropriate fittings for the rich collection of relics, has just been erected together with magnificent stained glass windows, will be solemnly inaugurated after the Dedication of Holy Relics on next Sunday. A Solemn Requiem Mass was celebrated on the Cathedral on last Thursday morning for the deceased priest of the diocese. The Rev. Father Dault (African Mission) was celebrant, the Rev. Dr. Kennedy deacon, Rev. Father McDonnell subdeacon, and Very Rev. Father Price, A.M., master of ceremonies.

An entertainment was given last week by the members of St. Mary's Catholic Club in the schoolroom, Manchester street. Songs were contributed by the Rev. Father McDonnell, Messrs. Coleman, T. Wauchop, Gregory (2), Murray, Fagan, Masters Lawrence (3), and Mr. H. Sutherland, who gave his Madri-song in native costume which proved the most successful item of the evening. Some pretty and effective dances were given, the credit of which was due to the careful training of Mr. F. Wauchop, whilst throughout the programme encores were frequent. The accompaniments were played by Mr. P. O. J. Augarde.

On last Tuesday evening the Christchurch Catholic Club held its first general meeting since the opening of the new rooms. The president (Mr. J. R. Hayward) presided, and there were thirty-one members present. Twelve new members were elected and six candidates were nominated for election. The president reported that a member had promised to send the principal weekly, morning and evening newspapers to the club. A musical programme was given, the items being as follows:—Songs, Messrs. J. Evans, J. E. Williams, H. E. Williams, G. Hayward, P. McNamara, and Baker; pianoforte solo, Mr. Johnston; bones solo, Mr. E. J. Murdoch; monologue, Mr. E. Rowe; pianoforte duet, Messrs Barrett and Johnston. Mr. Johnston played the accompaniments. It was decided to hold a ladies' social gathering on Tuesday, November 30, a meeting at which recitations should be the feature on December 7, and a debate on the Budget on December 14.

The monthly meeting of the executive committee of the Christchurch Catholic Club was held on last Friday evening. Mr. J. R. Hayward (president) was in the chair, and there were present the Rev. Dr. Kennedy, and Messrs. J. S. Tullock, F. Quinn, J. Ainger, M. O'Reilly, T. O'Connell, W. Hayward (treasurer), and G. Dobbs (secretary). Accounts for £44 8s 11d were passed for payment. It was decided to procure new colors and to increase the insurance on the furniture by £50.

At a largely-attended meeting of Cathedral parishioners convened to devise means to lessen the liabilities existing on the Cathedral, his Lordship the Bishop presided, the Very Rev. Father Price, A.M., being also present. Addressing the gathering, his Lordship explained the present financial position, and invited an expression of opinion as to the best method to be adopted with a view of lessening the capital indebtedness. On a vote being taken it was decided to organise a carnival on a large scale for next year. The Very Rev. Father Price accepted the position of manager, and Mr. E. O'Connor that of secretary. The selection of an executive committee was left in the hands of the manager. The Very Rev. Father Ginty, S.M., V.G., subsequently intimated that the parish of St. Mary's, of which he is pastor, would undertake to furnish and control a stall in the bazaar.

The following is the list of the successful candidates presented by the Sisters of Mercy, Colombo street, Christchurch, at the recent examinations of the Associated Boards of the Royal Academy of Music and the Royal College of Music, London: The examination was conducted by Mr. Frederick Cliffe:—Licentiate ship—Final teachers' examination, Vera de la Cour, L.A.B. Lower School Division—Gertrude Riedy, Vera Wilson, Marjorie Young. Elementary Division—Basil Kingham. Primary Division—Evelyn Couzins (distinction), Mildred Trolove (distinction), Greta Gibson, Vernon Harris, Freda Holmes, Essie Moraghan, James Murray, Annie Ryan. In addition to the above, the Sisters presented last month 30 candidates for the Trinity College practical examinations, all of whom passed, one securing the gold medal and sixteen obtaining honors.

The following are the names of the successful candidates of the Sisters of the Mission, Sacred Heart High School, who were successful at the recent practical examinations in connection with the Associated Board of the Royal Academy and Royal College of Music, London:—Piano—Advanced—Ethel Donaldson, Flossie Story. Piano—Intermediate—C. M. Kiddey. School examinations—Lower division—Marjorie Smith, Margaret Daily, Kessie B. Turner, Monica W. Turner.

# Important Announcement!

WE have pleasure in announcing that  
on **THURSDAY, 18th NOVEMBER,**  
we shall commence a.....

## GREAT SALE OF SURPLUS STOCK

Bought in LONDON, MELBOURNE, SYDNEY, DUNEDIN, CHRISTCHURCH and WELLINGTON. These goods, together with many THOUSANDS OF POUNDS WORTH OF RECENT IMPORTATIONS will be offered for sale at LARGE REDUCTIONS OF ordinary prices. The Stock consists of.....

GENERAL DRAPERY, CLOTHING AND MERCERY, BOOTS AND SHOES, CARPETS, LINOLEUMS, FLOORCLOTHS, FURNITURE, CROCKERY, IRONMONGERY, AND GENERAL HOUSEHOLD FURNISHINGS.

We Cordially Invite Your Inspection.

NOTE.—The Sale will Positively Close on **FRIDAY, 24th DECEMBER.**

**DO YOUR SHOPPING BY POST.**—Our facilities for taking good care of Country Customers were never better, and we guarantee Prompt and Satisfactory Service through our Up-to-date Mail Order Department.

# 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.

## GOOD HATS

Bendable Dependable

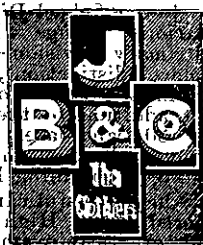
FOR SUMMER SERVICE, FOR LONG SERVICE

## THE BEST

Those Perfect Panamas of Ballantyne's

So Light, Cool, Comfortable

Prices—22/6, 25/6, 30/-, 35/-, 42/- Postage to any address 4d.



# J. Ballantyne & Co - Christchurch

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

**"SPRING BLOSSOM OINTMENT"**  
cures Chills (Broken or Unbroken), Chapped Hands, Sprayed Skin, and all Smirking Eruptions.

**"SPRING BLOSSOM OINTMENT"**  
cures Eczema, Scaly Blisters on the Skin, and (Skin) Affections, generally.

**"SPRING BLOSSOM OINTMENT"**  
cures Cancerous Sores, Bolls, Buris, Scalds, Ringworm, Cuts, Bruises, Sprains, and all Glandular Swellings.

**"SPRING BLOSSOM OINTMENT"**  
cures Ulcerated Legs, caused by Varicose Veins, Tendons, 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 every where.

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

**"RESPECT YOUR WASHING."**  
DON'T subject it to inferior, common blues. Get a blue which has stood the test of time, such as

**KEE'S OXFORD BLUE.**  
ALWAYS GOOD, ALWAYS RELIABLE

**SANCTUARY OIL.**  
Absolutely the Purest and Best Oil to be had in the world.

**"HOLY PICTURES,"** from the foremost Art Publishers of Europe, and sell them at the following very low prices:

Black and White, 2 1/2 in x 1 1/2 in, 5/- each  
Black and White, 3 1/2 in x 2 1/2 in, 7/- each  
Black and White, 10 in x 7 in, 15/- each  
Larger Sizes, up to 20 in each

**OLEOGRAPHS,** Beautifully Colored and Most Life-like:

22 in x 16 in, 1/- each  
2 1/2 in x 1 1/2 in, 8/- dozen, or 1/- each  
1 1/2 in x 1 1/2 in, 9/- dozen, or 1/- each

**ILLUMINATED TEXTS,** Honey Decibrated in Gold Colors, 1/3 and 1/6 per dozen.

**SCAPULARS,** Brown and Blue, 1/3 per dozen.  
**ROSARIES,** 2d, 4d, 6d, 1/-, and up to 20/- per pair.  
**PRAYER BOOKS,** 3d, 6d, 1/-, 1/6, 2/-, and upwards

**CHARCOAL,** Specially Prepared, 9/- per box.  
**WICKS,** and **LOAHS,** in small boxes, 6/- per box.  
French Fire Floats, large boxes, 1/- box.

**WALTER F. DARBY**

Importer of Church Goods, Jewellery, Electro Plate, Cigars, Cigarettes, Tobacco, Fancy Leather Goods, Drapery, Boots, Fancy Toilet, Requisites.

**KOZIE TEA**  
"Truly we live in a wonderful age; there is nothing that cannot be done, and with airships, and motors, and flying boats, and machines."

"We'll soon have the earth over-run. To-day we may hear they've invaded the moon."

"But one thing is easy to see, that the biggest and brightest thing is undoubtedly 'KOZIE TEA'."

Kozie Tea is obtainable from all grocers at 1/6, 1/8, 1/10, and 2/- per lb.

**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.**  
WHAT A FINE BABY!

Yes! isn't he? As strong as a young colt. He was delicate at first, but we gave him ROBINSON'S PATENT BARLEY.

He commenced to improve right away. It makes such a fine building-up food.

**WHICH RANGE TO BUY**  
is a question which sometimes perplexes Buyers; can give you abundant proof, that in respect of heating ability, economy, and all-round utility, other Ranges approach the

**ZEALANDIA**  
Install one, and satisfaction is assured; the leading pastry cooks in Dunedin use the ZEALANDIA, and if anyone knows a good Range, they should.

All Ironmongers sell. To learn all about the ZEALANDIA, write for Catalogue, 32 to BARNINGHAM & CO. Ltd., GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN (Opposite Knox Church).

**WHAT DO YOU TAKE FOR BREAKFAST?**  
The wisest and most healthy person will say "Porridge made from ROBINSON'S PATENT GROATS"

It makes a fine flavoured, easily digested and richer porridge than the ordinary oatmeal.

**"WAI RONGOA"**  
The only Natural Mineral Water procurable in New Zealand, that is changed with its own Natural Gas.

It will keep you healthy, and prolong your life. It is a Natural Antidote.

**NEW ZEALANDER HOTEL**  
Corner of St. Asaph, Madras, and High Streets, Christchurch.

Proprietor, JAMES POWER, formerly of Dunedin College.

Good Accommodation and a hearty welcome for all old friends.

**CLARENDON HOTEL**  
CHRISTCHURCH

(Corner of Worcester Street and Oxford Terrace)

Proprietors, D. COO. LANS and J. PROFFERS. The CLARENDON HOTEL affords excellent accommodation for Tourists, Travellers, and the General Public.

MODERN CONVENIENCE and FIRE-PROOF BUILDING and EVER

TERMS MODERATE

**MEDALS!** An immense variety from 4d per doz to aluminium upwards to 20/- each in gold and silver

**MEDALLIONS**—Gilt, Glass Covered, 6d each; Very pretty HOLY PICTURES suitable for Prayer Books, 3d per Dozen upwards, 10/- per dozen

**CRUCIFIXES** in various sizes, up to 2 1/2 in, each, with niches for prayer figures, 2/- to 20/- each.

**LOVELY CHINA PELTA CANDLESTICKS** 2/6 to 5/- per pair.

**HOLY WATER FONTS** 6d to 1/6 each

**PURIFYING CANDLESTICKS** 6d per doz

**RELIGIOUS PUBLICATIONS IN GREAT VARIETY.**

**SPECIAL LINE OF BRASS CANDLESTICKS** per pair.

**PICTURE FRAMING** in all styles, and in all materials, at the lowest prices.

**WALTER F. DARBY**  
Best Wreaths, White Porcelain Flowers, under glass, with airtight metal frames, 9/- to 10/- each

**Darby St., Auckland.**



# Irish News

## ANTRIM—Death of a Vicar General

The death occurred on October 12 at the Parochial House, Ballymena, of the Very Rev. Alexander MacMullan, Vicar General of Down and Connor.

## Appointed Professor

At the meeting of the Irish Hierarchy, held in Maynooth on October 12, the Rev. Gerald Nolan, M.A., B.D., Professor, St. Malachy's College, Belfast, was appointed to the Professorship of Irish in the great ecclesiastical college in succession to the Rev. Dr. O'Hickey, who formerly held the important position. Father Nolan has been one of the most prominent figures in the Gaelic language movement in the North of Ireland for many years past. He has preached the annual Gaelic sermon in St. Patrick's Church, Donegall street, Belfast, on the Feast of the National Apostle since the celebration was inaugurated.

## CORK—Hostel for Catholic Students

An interesting function took place at Cork, when St. Anthony's Hall, the new hostel provided by the Franciscans for Catholic students attending University College, Cork, was formally opened by the Most Rev. Dr. O'Callaghan, Bishop of Cork, and an address was delivered by Dr. Windle, President of the University College.

## DUBLIN—Maynooth College

The annual distribution of prizes took place at Maynooth College on October 12, his Eminence Cardinal Logue presiding. The ceremony was graced by the presence of members of the Hierarchy who had attended the meeting of the trustees. Practically all the Bishops of Ireland witnessed the highly interesting and impressive function. The degrees obtained by candidates in theology and philosophy were conferred in June. The proceedings on this occasion consisted, therefore, in the awarding of prizes to the students who had passed the ordeal in the various branches of knowledge included in the curriculum of the college. The Gilmartin prize for the best essay on a subject taken from ecclesiastical history was carried off by Mr. Walter Hegarty, Derry. The prize was of a very valuable nature. The Greek essay contributed by Mr. Martin McCarrick, Achonry, secured first place. Mr. John O'Sullivan, of Killaloe, was accorded the prize for the best essay in French. He chose as his subject, 'Jeanne D'Arc.' The prize for the best English essay was won by Mr. Timothy Sammon, of Killaloe. After the prizes had been awarded, the names of the candidates who secured distinction at the recent examination of the Royal University in First Arts and Second Arts were read out. The list was very long, and reflected great credit on Maynooth College. The students of the National College won seven exhibitions at the Second Arts Examination, and four at the First.

## Catholic Truth Society

The seventh annual Conference under the auspices of the Catholic Truth Society of Ireland was opened in the Round Room of the Mansion House, Dublin, on October 13. His Eminence Cardinal Logue presided, and Dr. Bertram Windle, President of the University College, Cork, delivered the inaugural address, in which he dealt with the intellectual claims of the Catholic Church.

## GALWAY—A Memorial

A Dublin firm is preparing a monument which is to be erected in the principal cemetery at Buenos Aires to the memory of Rev. Father Anthony Fahy, of Galway, who did great work amongst his exiled countrymen under the Southern Cross. The monument, which will be over 25ft. high, and surmounted by a magnificent Celtic cross, will be of Drogheda stone, the colored parts being Galway granite and Cork and Connemara marbles.

## Police Tax

At a public meeting in Oughterard on October 11, Lord Killanin protested against the payment of the threatened tax of 7d in the £ on Connemara for police sent to East Galway, on the ground that there were no outrages committed in the locality within the meaning of the impost, and no extra police were requisitioned west of Lough Corrib, which he referred to as a sufficient natural meaning in itself to exclude Connemara from this unjust taxation, which he pointed out to be £40 per day on the district. His lordship also stated that if they failed to get this threatened tax remitted they would send a reputation of ladies to wait upon the Government on the subject, and that the County Council would press the matter to the end, and refuse to strike the rate.

## KERRY—Splendid Work for Ireland

Captain O'Meagher Condon and Mr. John O'Callaghan visited Kerry early in October. A Tralee they were met by a large number of representatives of the town, and addresses were presented from Kerry County Council and the Nationalists of Tralee, to which the visitors replied. At Killarney also, addresses were presented from the local public bodies and National Associations, and at the invi-

itation of the Most Rev. Dr. Mangan, Bishop of Kerry, the visitors subsequently met a number of clergymen and representative men at the Palace. His Lordship welcomed the distinguished visitors, and referred to the great help rendered to the Irish cause at home by the Irish beyond the seas. He said the Irish Party had done splendid work for Ireland, but there still remained the great question of self-government to-day as there did in any day for the past thirty years, and it only required to set a fuse to the fire, and they would have as thorough-going an agitation for Home Rule as they had on the land question or any other question. Captain Condon and Mr. O'Callaghan thanked his Lordship, and said his words would be useful in dispelling misconceptions in America.

## KILKENNY—A Memorial

A splendid monument has just been erected in Donoughmore Churchyard, County Kilkenny, over the remains of the Rev. J. P. Harrington, of Chicago, a native of Johnstown, County Kilkenny, who died in Dublin two years ago, in his thirty-seventh year. Deceased was said to be one of the finest preachers on the American Mission.

## LIMERICK—The Late Miss O'Brien

The will of Miss Charlotte Grace O'Brien, of Ardara, Foynes, Limerick, well known as a social reformer, poet, and novelist, has just been proved, the value of the estate being £3808. Miss O'Brien, who was a convert to the Catholic Church, rendered valuable service by improving the conditions under which girls emigrated to America. Subject to a few specific bequests, her estate is left to her brother, Mr. Lucius O'Brien, and her three nieces, Lucy, Mary, and Ellen O'Brien.

## MAYO—The Judge's Congratulations

Addressing the Grand Jury at the Mayo Criminal Sessions on October 11, Judge Morphy said he was happy to be able to inform them that their business would not be very happy. Only five bills would go before them, and that did not represent a serious condition of affairs in a large county such as Mayo. None of the bills represented any crime of a serious nature.

## Intermediate Schools

The Intermediate School, Castlebar, when ready for work, will be given in charge to the De La Salle Brothers. The site for the building is the gift of the Earl of Lucan.

## MONAGHAN—Consecration of a Bishop

His native province and all Catholic Ireland (says the *Irish Weekly*) join in the congratulations and good wishes tendered on Sunday, October 10, at Monaghan by an illustrious assembly of prelates and priests and by vast multitudes of his own loving and faithful people to the Most Rev. Dr. Patrick McKenna, Bishop of Clogher. The august ceremony at St. Macarten's Cathedral was an event of momentous importance to the Irish Catholic Church, and, it well may be, to the temporal interests of all the people of this island; for the influence of a Bishop over the minds and actions of his flock is, when directed towards noble and patriotic ends, a potent force for the national welfare. The Rev. Dr. Beecher said, in the course of his brilliant and impressive sermon: 'True it is that of the Bishops of the Church only one can be said to be a successor of a particular Apostle—that is the Bishop of Rome, who is successor of St. Peter—but the Bishops collectively are the successors of the other Apostles; hence the consecration of every Bishop is to be regarded as an important factor in Apostolic perpetuity, and that being so, every consecration, no matter where it takes place, from Japan to Chili, is a matter of prime importance to the mind of the Church.' The Most Rev. Dr. McKenna, by the vote of the priests of Clogher, with the blessing of the Holy See, and to the joy of the Catholic people, succeeds to a noble and distinguished heritage. He is the ninety-first Bishop of Clogher in a direct line from St. Macarten, St. Patrick's contemporary and patron of the diocese, who died on March 24, A.D. 506.

## WESTMEATH—Administering the Pledge

A remarkable scene was witnessed in Mullingar County Court the other day, County Court Judge Curran directing that a prisoner who was charged with assault should take the pledge publicly in court from a clergyman before ordering his discharge, or payment of £5 compensation to the man who was assaulted.

## GENERAL

### The Lords and the Land Bill

Mr. John Redmond, speaking at a Liberal meeting at Ashton-under-Lyne, said that whether the House of Lords passed the Budget or not it was absolutely unthinkable that a general election could be postponed. Home Rule for Ireland must be amongst the leading questions submitted to the country. He declared the House of Lords had wrecked every valuable provision of the Irish Land Bill. If they finally destroyed it retribution would come upon them.

### The Temperance Movement

Everywhere in Connaught the temperance movement is spreading rapidly. St. Patrick's Temperance League of

the West has come not only to stay, but evidently to flourish. Speaking at the opening of the mission in Galway, Most Rev. Dr. O'Dea said give him for one year all the money spent on drink in Galway City and he would build a Cathedral. With the second year's savings he would erect a seminary; the third year he would erect 250 artisans' dwellings; and the following year a similar number.

**The Irish Leader's Message**

Early in October Mr. John Redmond, M.P., Chairman of the Irish Parliamentary Party, sent the following cablegram to Mr. M. J. Ryan, of Philadelphia, President of the United Irish League of America. — A great crisis in the Irish struggle has arisen. The House of Lords is engaged at this moment in destroying the Irish Land Bill, with its promise of closing the Land War of centuries, completing the restoration of all land of Ireland to her people, and of banishing for ever misery and famine from the West of Ireland. A general election is certain within the next few weeks. In that election the veto of the House of Lords will be at stake, and with the veto of the House of Lords will disappear the last obstacle to Home Rule. In this fight Ireland will have arrayed against her all the forces of landlordism, wealth, and privilege. Once more we appeal to our race to help us to fight against these powerful enemies of our race. At our request Mr. T. P. O'Connor has consented to go to America to lay the situation before our people, and to ask their prompt and generous aid.

**Books on Ireland**

It is worth noting (says the *Dublin Freeman's Journal*) the number of important books on Ireland and Irish affairs that have been published within the last few years outside of Ireland itself. Several of them have appeared in America and Australia from the pens of Irishmen or men of Irish descent. Almost without a single exception they have been in entire sympathy with the Irish national cause. Now, the cause which is building up such a literature, or rather evoking such a literature, must necessarily be a cause of substantial inherent strength, and it is a tremendous gain to a cause when it evokes such a literature—at once well informed, well written, and well reasoned. That is one of the best ways to get the ear of the world. Thousands will examine such a cause when it is demonstrated in fine books who would never examine into its merits otherwise. So we recognise in this fact which we have just stated one of the most hopeful developments of the movement for the winning of Home Rule for Ireland. Within the past year we have noticed already two such works as we have been referring to. From New Zealand came *An Impeached Nation* from the learned pen of the Rev. Dr. Henry Cleary, the editor of the *New Zealand Tablet*, a most illuminating work, calculated to do immense service to the cause of Home Rule. Then from America came the late Mr. James Jeffrey Roche's *Life of John Boyle O'Reilly*, in a new edition, a book throwing much valuable light on other phases of the latter day history of Ireland, and revealing the splendid motives and the heroic patriotism of the men who preceded the purely constitutional movement.

**The Lords and Home Rule**

The New York correspondent of the *London Standard* (Conservative) says:—Much enthusiasm has been created among Irish-Americans by Mr. John Redmond's statement that the curtailment of the veto of the House of Lords means the establishment of Home Rule. It has given new life to the movement to separate Ireland from England among Irish-Americans as nothing else has done of recent years. Mr. Robert O'Flaherty, director of the Nationalist propaganda in New York, and one of the most influential Irishmen in America, at an interview with me, said:— 'We endorse Mr. Redmond's statement, and we intend to do everything possible to assist in the overthrow of the House of Lords for the benefit of Ireland. It is the greatest rallying cry we have had for a long time. If the Lords' veto is curtailed Home Rule would be won for Ireland within two or three years. The Lords alone form a permanent block to the realisation of our hopes. Nothing at all can stop us once the Lords are put out of the way. We intend to respond to Mr. Redmond's appeal for money for the cause.'

Only those who have suffered can realise the excruciating pain, the long weary days, and the longer and more weary nights, endured by those afflicted by Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, and Lumbago. RHEUMO seldom fails to cure these diseases, for it expels the cause—excess uric acid in the blood. 2s 6d. and 4s 6d. at all chemists and stores.

**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 1/6. 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.

**A People We Hear About**

Archbishop O'Reilly, of Adelaide, celebrated his 63rd birthday on November 19. His Grace was consecrated Bishop of Port Augusta on May 1, 1888, and was transferred to the See of Adelaide by Papal Brief on January 5, 1895.

When first he appeared before the electors Mr. Will Crooks, the English Labor M.P., who is making a tour of New Zealand, had to fight a big employer of labor, and he was everywhere met with the query: 'Who is this Crooks? He has no stake in the country.' 'I should have a wife and six kids,' retorted the democrat, 'and I want to make this a good country for them to live in.'

Marshal MacMahon, Duke of Magenta, to whom a memorial is to be erected in Antin, the district of his birth, in which his family have lived for generations, was the descendant of Patrick MacMahon, who having fought bravely in the siege of Limerick, went, after the signing of the Violated Treaty, into exile in France, where he lived for the remainder of his life. His son, John MacMahon, of Antin, married an heiress, and was created Count d'Equilly. In September, 1749, the Count, who was the grandfather of the famous Marshal, applied to the Irish Government of the day, accompanying his application with the necessary fees for the officers of the Ulster King of Arms to have his genealogy with the records of his family duly authenticated, collected, and recorded with all necessary verifications, in order that his children and their posterity in France might have all sufficient proof of the proud fact that they were Irish. This was accordingly done, as may be seen in the Castle archives, countersigned by the Lord Lieutenant of the day, and the various other necessary signatories. In these records he is described as of the noble family, paternity, of the MacMahon of Clonderala, County Clare, and maternally of the noble family of O'Sullivan Beare.

Sir Wilfrid Laurier, the Catholic Prime Minister of Canada, has just entered on his sixty-ninth year. Sir Wilfrid was born in the province of Quebec in 1841. From Assumption College he passed to McGill University where he graduated, and, after practising some years at the Bar, entered the Quebec Parliament in 1871. As head of Inland Revenue in the Mackenzie Ministry, in 1877, he showed qualities which led to his election as leader of the Liberal Party in the Dominion in 1891, by which time he was what he still is, member for Quebec East in the Federal House of Commons. When he accepted the Premiership, thirteen years ago, he was the first French-Canadian to take office—a triumph, at once, for his race and for the political system under which the fittest man in Canada, though French by blood, and Catholic by religion, succeeded Sir Charles Tupper as ruler of the country. The Laurier Administration has been associated not only with the material success for Canada and his own personal display of high powers of statesmanship; but has been marked, also, by an interchange of popular feeling and affection between England and the Dominion new to history. A perfect bi-linguist, Sir Wilfrid Laurier has won fame as an orator in English, as well as in French. Perhaps his most memorable saying was that in which he summed up the position of French Canadians under British rule:— 'In effect, we French Canadians, if we are a conquered race, have also made a conquest—the conquest of liberty.'

The golden wedding celebrations of the Duke and Duchess of Buccleuch and Queensberry, which were held at Dalkeith last week, reminds us that the head of the house, the Marquis of Queensberry, was received into the Catholic Church early in the present year. The ancient earldom of Queensberry was, in 1683, raised to a dukedom; but, on the death of the last duke, who was unmarried, in 1810, the higher dignity then became merged in the Dukedom of Buccleuch. The vicissitudes of fortune have brought to the present Marquis no part of the vast territorial possessions held in past centuries by the great House of Douglas, one of the most important—as it was one of the most powerful—of the Border families. In becoming a Catholic, Lord Queensberry has but followed the example of his near kinswoman, the late Caroline, Marchioness of Queensberry, so well known for her piety and charity during her life in London, which she passed in almost conventional seclusion during its closing years in the nineteenth century. Some of her children followed their mother's example, and joined the Church, including the very Rev. Canon Lord Archibald Douglas, for many years a hard-working priest in the dioceses of Westminster and Southwark, whose name will be for ever honorably associated with the foundation of the Catholic Boys' Homes in the Harrow road. To that noble institution Lord Archibald's devoted sister, the late Lady Gertrude Douglas, applied many years of earnest and self-sacrificing labors. Their accomplished sister, the late Lady Florence Douglas, distinguished in the fields of literature and of travel, and one of the early advocates of the 'Women's Rights' movement, was another member of this once historic house.

# 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.

## BIRTH, DEATH, AND MARRIAGE

ADVERTISEMENTS - 2s 6d.

IN MEMORIAM NOTICES - 4s per inch

A LARGE STOCK OF

## MEMORIAM CARDS

On hand. Samples and Quotations sent on application.

SEND YOUR NEXT PRINTING ORDER

TO THE N.Z. TABLET PRINTING & PUBLISHING CO OCTAGON, DUNEDIN.

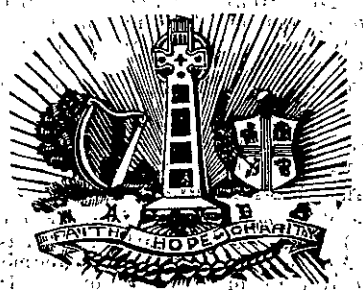
**Fletcher, Humphreys & Co**  
 Wine, Spirit and Tea Merchants.  
 Sole Agents for all leading brands Wine, Whisky, Brandy, Champagne, etc.  
 Offices and Bonded Warehouse  
 CATHEDRAL SQUARE CHRISTCHURCH

## F. H. STEEL

BUTCHER.



The Leading Establishment of its kind in Christchurch. Nothing but absolutely the Best Meat, the country produce 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.



## 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.

TEA COUNTRIES

China still holds the foremost place as a tea-producing country. In 1908 the country produced 3,000,000,000 lbs. of tea, valued at 1,200,000,000 taels. The tea of China is produced in the provinces of Szechwan, Yunnan, and Fukien. The tea of Szechwan is the most famous, and is known as the 'Pekoe' tea. The tea of Yunnan is known as the 'Souchong' tea, and the tea of Fukien is known as the 'Goonpowder' tea.

In fact, though it is only because the soil received it graciously and the people of the country took up its cultivation, that China and tea have become almost inseparably connected. In China the same methods are employed to-day as were in vogue a hundred years ago, and we may thank the Ceylon planters for the introduction of cleanliness in the preparation of tea. In Ceylon modern methods and modern ideas are applied, with the result that the only manual labor of importance is the picking. This is a very delicate operation, and it would seem that it will always have to be done by hand. The pickers, who are carefully trained, pass down the lines of bushes, pinching off the leaves between the thumb-nail and fore-finger. These leaves grow on tender shoots, and the sizes determine the various grades. The small leaf at the top is known as the 'Flowery Pekoe', the next larger the 'Orange Pekoe', the third leaf 'Pekoe', the three combined making the 'Pekoe' tea of commerce. The next two leaves furnish 'Souchong', and are known as 'first' and 'second Souchong'. And here it might be said that the general idea that 'Goonpowder', as applied to tea, means the 'best' and 'highest grade, is incorrect. As a matter of fact, the term merely applies to the method of rolling, 'Goonpowder' tea being rolled in balls. The remuneration of the pickers is determined by the weight of the baskets they bring in, and in order to prevent the plucking of old leaves, they are fined for any large ones found in their pickings.

When the baskets are filled they are brought to the withering lofts, great rooms fitted up with lattice-work shelves, in which the leaves are left for several hours in order that the moisture may be evaporated. Care is taken, however, to regulate the hot air circulated through these frames, so that the leaves may not become too dry and break in the course of rolling, which is the next step.

The rollers consist of two plane surfaces of wood whose action is similar to that of millstones, but the intervening space is large enough to prevent the grinding of the leaf. The rolling finished, the tea is spread out and permitted to ferment, and when it has been subjected to the oxidising influence of the air for a short time it is placed in firing boxes.

The old method of firing, and the one still used in China, is known as 'pan' or 'basket firing'. This is done by hand, the pans or baskets being held over fires, by coolies, usually stripped to the waist. In Ceylon the firing is done by machinery, cleanliness being thus assured. Moreover, the tea, not being subjected to the direct fire, is less likely to lose any of its essential qualities. Of course, much time is saved in the modern tea plantation; the whole operation from the time the tea is withered up to the stage which we have now reached, being completed in the course of two hours, and the process of fermentation, by the way, which determines whether the tea is to be green or black—the black being permitted to ferment longer. The next operation is sorting. Passed through graduated sieves, the various grades are separated, the tea is again fired for a short time, and then the finished product is packed in head-lined boxes ready for shipment. If the tea is to be shipped by long distances through a damp country, or across the water, it is packed in airtight tins, or in boxes lined with paper, and is packed in such a way as to prevent moisture from being injurious to the quality. The Chinese product is sent in such a way as to prevent it from being injured by the heat of the sun, and is consumed by the mandarins who are gonggissers, and do not hesitate to pay 200 and more per pound. Some good grades are sent to Russia, about much lower graded tea is made into bricks for the trade in these parts. The tea is pressed into bricks and dried by steam, the finished product being almost as hard as the commercial brick with which we are familiar. The flavor of tea depends largely upon the section in which it is grown. There is one little portion, of Formosa, for in-

stances which produces the most delicious tea, and there are regions south of the Yangtze where it is almost worth its weight in gold. The Ceylon tea is similar in taste to Indian tea, which was already popular when it first came into the market. Apropos of different tastes in tea, the following is an account of the discovery of a method of preparing a brand of tea which was very popular in the United Kingdom a quarter of a century ago. It is a tea which is prepared in a certain locality in China, and was carelessly permitted to ferment before it was cured. The grower was about to throw it away when his more thrifty partner suggested that it might be prepared well to have it dried any way. The fermented leaves were dried and shipped to England, where the tea was found to be of a delicious and the fortunate planter was flooded with orders of the delicious new product. The Chinese are sometimes quick to grasp an opportunity, and in this instance they discovered economical methods of preparing this tea for the English market.

THE CHURCH AND THE WORLD

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. By VEN. ARCHBISHOP LE MENANT DES CHARENTAIS. SECOND EDITION—REVISED THROUGHOUT.

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 9s 6d. Posted 4s.

? WHY ? YOU SHOULD LEARN GREGG SHORTHAND BY MAIL ? BECAUSE 1. It can be mastered in 18 mail lessons. 2. Only ONE FEE for the Complete Course. 3. SENTENCES written after the FIRST lesson, letters at the Seventh. 4. There are FEW RULES, NO EXCEPTIONS, NO SHADING, NONE of the difficulties of other systems. 5. Gregg THEORY CERTIFICATE awarded on completion of my "Mail Course Lessons." 6. Students have written 7000 to 8000 words in 10 to 15 minutes. It can be learned at HOME by SPARE TIME. I have, during the past ten years, successfully taught Hundreds of students in All Parts of Australasia. GREGG SHORTHAND is the only progressive America, less recognized by the N.Z. Government for all examinations, and is recommended by many of our leading editors, statesmen, business men, and teachers. On the 10-day for ten-minute lesson and up to 8000 words a piece of the business world. AUSTRALASIAN REPRESENTATIVE Gregg Shorthand College, BOX 199, CHRISTCHURCH.

# The Catholic World

## BELGIUM—Irish Priest Appointed Abbot

Rev. Father Marmon, formerly a professor at Holy Cross College, Clonliffe, has been elevated to the dignity of Lord Abbot of the Benedictine Order at Belgium. The ceremony took place in the presence of a very distinguished gathering, Surgeon Marmon, J.P., Dungannon, his brother, and Mr. Paul Joyce of Antwerp, being present.

## Democracy in the Medieval Universities

Note should be taken, (says a writer in the *Catholic Times*) of the remarkable tribute paid to the democratic and scholarly tendencies of the Church by Sir Isambard Owen, M.D. Vice-Chancellor of the University of Bristol, at the first introductory address delivered on September 30. "I cannot close my address," said the speaker, "without saying something about the democratic character of all medieval universities. In such class distinctions were absolutely non-existent, owing to the predominance of the ecclesiastical over the feudal influence. The Church sought for the best brains and sought for them in all classes. Among all the types of fight which formed the sport of the medieval universities he had never read or one between the rich and poor. All seemed to recognise the solidarity of their interests and the common brotherhood of the students."

## ENGLAND—The Late Marquis of Ripon

When the Marquis of Ripon became a Catholic, so strong was the prejudice his conversion aroused (says the *Catholic Times*) that both Protestants and Catholics thought his public career was at an end. Great is the change which has come to pass since then, and for it we are largely indebted to the pure and noble life of the deceased statesman. The people of Ripon assembled on Thursday, October 8, under the presidency of the Mayor, to consider whether the city, of which the late Marquis was a Freeman, should erect a memorial to him, and the Anglican Bishop was the principal speaker in support of the proposal. The claims of the Marquis as a local and national benefactor were very gracefully set forth by his Lordship. He was, the Bishop observed, distinguished amongst them for breadth of sympathy, ready, spontaneous kindness of heart, and a generosity of a practical character which endeared him to every one of them. But Lord Ripon likewise belonged to the Empire, for he gave it not only his ardor and strength, but also his chivalrous instinct and wide outlook on affairs. This is a eulogy which honored him who paid it and him to whose memory it was paid. It was decided that the memorial should be a statue, so that its promotion should be free from all party or sectional considerations. Catholics will, we feel sure, be anxious to mark by their contributions their sense of the services which the distinguished statesman rendered to the nation, to the Catholic Church, and to the people of every class and creed.

## St. Vincent De Paul Society

At the meeting of the Superior Council of England of the Society of St. Vincent de Paul, held on October 12 last, Sir John Stuart Knill, Lord Mayor of London, was appointed its president in succession to the late Marquis of Ripon. The opinion of the Councils and Conferences was solicited by the Superior Council as between two candidates, Sir John Stuart Knill, and Mr. P. E. J. Hemelryk, J.P., O.P.S., Japanese Consul in Liverpool, and 204 Councils and Conferences out of some 270 replied. Of these 117 nominated Sir John Stuart Knill, and 87 Mr. Hemelryk.

## Death of an Aged Convert

The death has occurred at St. Albans of Mme. Emma Clark, aged eighty-two. She was the daughter of Mr. William Brown, of St. Albans, who was a descendant of John Bunyan. She was a convert to the Catholic Church.

## Interesting Discovery

With solemn ceremonial, the body which was found on September 29 wrapped in cerecloth and enclosed in a lead coffin, on the site of the Black Friary, Stamford, was interred on October 27 in Stamford General Cemetery. Without doubt, the remains were those of John Stamford (Stamford), a priest, of the diocese of Lincoln, who lived in the thirteenth century. A letter was received from the Home Secretary ordering the body to be exhumed from the field in which it had been deposited, to be restored to the lead coffin and to be reburied with fitting respect in suitable ground whether it were that of a person of high degree or of low degree within fourteen days of such exhumation. The Papal Bull found on the breast of the

corpse was meanwhile taken to the British Museum, where, on searching the Papal Registers, the original was found, dated March 28, 1398. It was clear the body was that of a priest, as proved by the tonsure and the right arm being across the chest, as if holding a chalice. The remains were quite intact, and were evidently those of a man of seventy or more. About 5ft. 9in. when living, he was a spare, almost ascetic man, with muscles well defined, and worn a red straggling beard about two inches long. The tonsure was distinctly shown. The right foot was on top of the left foot, and both had been bound together, evidently to save space the lead having been beaten on sections to fit the form. The body was in a wonderfully good state of preservation. It was so perfect, except for its brown color, that it might have been taken up within a few days of death.

## FRANCE—Objectionable Text-books

Individual French Bishops have been condemned recently to pay fines for having denounced certain text-books thrust upon children in the public schools of France. Since then the whole French hierarchy have signed their names to a joint pastoral letter dealing with the same subject, in which are enumerated text-books which they declare to be deadly to the faith of the children.

## M. Briand and the Church

M. Briand deserves the unctuous eulogy bestowed by the correspondent of the *Times* on his performance at Périgueux. It was a feat so singular (says the *Catholic Times*) that it could not but set in activity all the literary powers of the Premier's gushing admirer. There are few men in truth, or any nation or race, who could rival M. Briand in claiming credit for events that in the plainest manner reflect discredit. He had the coolness to assert that the French Government sought to benefit the Church, but the Church unaccountably refused to be benefited, that the Government was and is a benefactor of the clergy; and that nothing could be fairer than its policy. They knew, he said, that it was only the obstinacy of the ecclesiastical authorities which had prevented them from retaining the endowments of the Church in full measure by complying with those legal formalities with which every association in the State must comply. Even now the Government, which was animated by a spirit of the broadest toleration, had assured the Church of adequate financial resources for the maintenance of its clergy and its worship. The enthusiasm of the correspondent of the *Times* could not disguise the coldness of M. Briand's audience. It would have been strange if, knowing as they did know how the Church has been plundered and the clergy persecuted, and how bishops and priests are even now fined and threatened with imprisonment, they were not disgusted with M. Briand's description of the action of the Government. There was an anti-Briand demonstration after the meeting, and it is not at all unlikely there will be a great many displays of the kind in the constituencies when the elections come round.

## ITALY—The Fourth Centenary

At Genoa (Italy) a special committee has been formed to arrange for the holding of the celebration of the fourth centenary of St. Catherine, who died on September 14, 1510. St. Catherine of Genoa was beatified by Urban VIII. July 5, 1344; and was canonised on May 16, 1737, in the Basilica of St. John Lateran.

## ROME—The Catholic Hierarchy

A Reuters' message from Rome, under date October 11, states that new rules regarding Catholic bishops throughout the world will shortly be issued. Bishops will be allowed two years after their appointment to arrange for the canonical visitation to their dioceses. Five years after that they fulfil the obligation of visiting the Pope, and must repeat the visit once every five years thereafter.

## The Pope and the Franciscans

The recent Papal Decree issued on the occasion of the seventh centenary of the foundation of the Order of St. Francis, contains several interesting and important regulations concerning the sub-divisions of the Franciscan Order. Pius X. decrees that the title of Friar Minor shall not remain exclusively to the body that now bears it, but shall also be borne by the Conventuals and Capuchins, so that in future the three branches of the Order of St. Francis are to be known by the respective titles of Friars Minor, of the Leonine Union, Friars Minor Conventual, and Friars Minor Capuchin. These three Orders of the Franciscan family are moreover to have equal dignity, as also their superiors, who are to be considered the successors of St. Francis in the government of their respective branches. As to the order of precedence that has been established among them, it is merely honorary, and the title of Master-General of the whole Order of

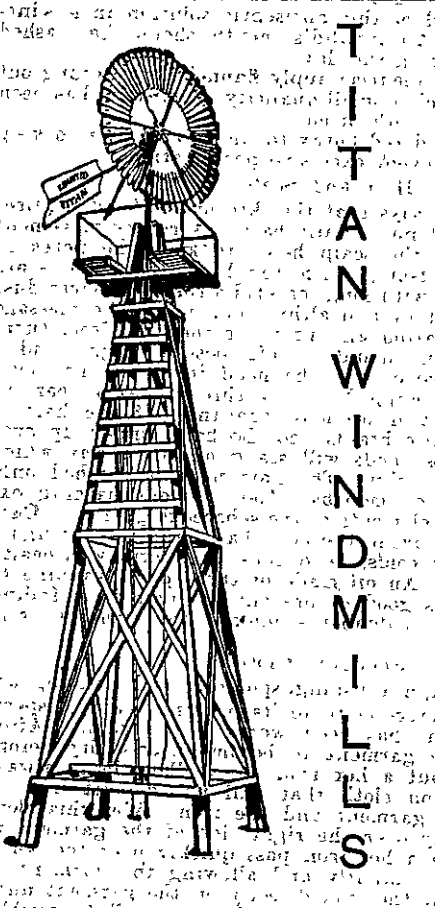
# DALGETTY & COMPANY, LTD

## 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**



If interested in a Cheap, Effective Farm or Domestic Water Supply, Write to.....  
**THOMAS DANKS**  
198 and 200 Lichfield St  
CHRISTCHURCH.

**EUROPEAN HOTEL**  
GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN.  
Good Accommodation for Travelling Public.  
Best Brands of Wines and Spirits kept.  
Proprietor: MORRISON (Late, Rappnully, Central Otago)

**F. Meenan & Co**  
WINE & SPIRIT MERCHANTS  
Wholesale and Retail  
PRODUCE & PROVISION MERCHANTS  
GREAT KING ST. DUNEDIN  
(Opposite Hospital).  
Buyers of Oats, Butter, and Potatoes

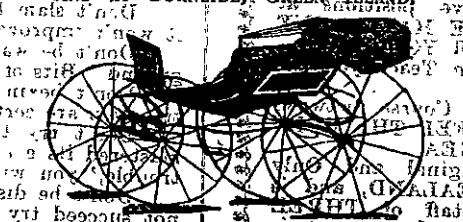
**VISITORS TO DUNEDIN** will find **COUGHLAN'S NEW SHAMROCK HOTEL** the Best Place to Stay at. The Tariff is 4s 6d per day. The bedrooms are newly done up and sunny. The house though central is away from the noise of the principal thoroughfare. Address: SHAMROCK HOTEL, DUNEDIN.

**MACALISTER & 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.

**HUGH GOUBLEY** 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.

**GEORGE DYER & CO**  
14 GREAT KING STREET  
(Opposite Tavern 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.  
Every Description of Carriage and Buggy Built to Order.  
Wagon and Drays, Waggonettes and Carts.  
All Kinds of Repairs at Lowest Rates.  
Largest Prize-taker in Carriages until Prizes were discontinued.

**GLADSTONE HOTEL**  
CHRISTCHURCH  
Good Accommodation for Travellers  
The Very Best of Wines, Ales, and Spirits in Stock.  
H. PIPER, Proprietor

**NO MAN** knows better how to Cut and Build a Suit, than **W. S. BEDFORD.**

Up to a few months ago my price for a Sac Suit was from £5 to £6. YOU can dress as well as ever at little more than half the price you have been paying. The very best of materials, in my usual Up-to-Date Style,  
From 55/- to 79/6  
**W. S. BEDFORD**  
English Tailoring House,  
52 Willis St. Wellington.  
Between Evening Post and Grand Hotel  
Opposite Hotel Windsor.

**MOUNTAINEER HOTEL,**  
QUEENSTOWN, LAKE WAKATIPU.  
P. MCCARTHY, Proprietor.  
This New and Commodious Hotel has been well furnished throughout and is now one of the most comfortable Houses in Otago. Suites of Rooms have been set apart for Families, and very attention has been paid to the arrangements for carrying on a first-class trade. Hot, Cold and Shower Baths, and a Billiard Room.  
TERMS MODERATE.  
Best Brands of Wines, Spirits, and Beer.  
First-class Sample Room.  
A Porter will attend passengers on the Arrival and Departure of Steamers.  
First-class Stabling.  
Horses and Buggies for Hire.

Minors used by the General of those of the Leonine Union brings with it no jurisdiction whatever over the other bodies. Among the Francis an sanctuaries the first and most illustrious is the church in which the body of St. Francis lies, and which bears the title of Patriarchal Basilica and Papal Chapel. Next in dignity comes the sanctuary of Porziuncola, to which Pope Pius X. now gives a similar title.

**UNITED STATES Proposed Catholic Colonies**

Bishop McGolrick, of Duluth, has taken up a tract of 170,000 acres of land in Minnesota on which he will place Catholic colonies.

**Polish Students**

So many Polish students are attending Notre Dame University, Indiana, that a chair of Polish literature and language has been inaugurated at that institution.

**An Extensive Diocese**

In view of the reports of the alarming illness of Bishop Hendricks, of the diocese of Cebu, Philippine Islands, it is interesting to recall a statement made by Rev. Joseph Casey, United States army chaplain, at the Chicago missionary Congress. Bishop Hendricks's diocese, said Casey, is probably the largest and most scattered of all the dioceses in the Philippines. He has undoubtedly five or six hundred different islands to look after, principally the islands of Cebu, Bohol, Leyete, Samar, Surigao, and a large portion of the island of Mindanao. Furthermore, the island of Guam, about six days' journey from the Philippine Islands, is under the jurisdiction of the Bishop of Cebu, and in order that he may visit it, it is necessary for him to go from Cebu to Manila, to Japan, to the United States, to Honolulu, and finally to Guam, a journey of about sixty days. As you can easily understand, the poor Bishop of Cebu is generally on the go, and very little of his time can be spent in the episcopal residence in the city of Cebu. In fact, he told me that he makes a biennial visitation to the different parishes of his diocese, and that even to do this it is necessary for him to travel every year by boats, which are unfit for any white man to travel upon, the distance equal to the distance from Honolulu to New York city.

**GENERAL**

**Another Martyr**

Father Conrardy, who was with Father Damien at Molokai serving the lepers, has been seriously ill in Hong Kong. The latest report is that he is growing weaker every day.

**Religion in the Schools**

The Catholics of the Argentine Republic have formed committees of defence in all the towns of that country to safeguard religious teaching in the schools, and to counteract the audacious efforts that are being made to banish religion from them. The Republic possesses 4250 primary schools, attended by about 220,000 pupils. The pupils have always had the advantage of the tenets of whatever religion their parents belonged to. Argentine owes all its intellectual culture to the Jesuit Fathers, who founded there three centuries ago the University of Cordoba, which is still at the present day the first University of the country. A large proportion of the population is Irish or of Irish parentage.

**Domestic**  
By MAUREEN

Never put your piano top near the fire, as the heat draws the wood out. Do not leave the window open close to it on a rainy day, as the damp will rust the wires and mould the instrument's delicate interior. Numerous ornaments should not be placed on the top of the piano, as the stone is spoiled in this way. Too much furniture and drapery in the room spoils the sound.

**Useful Hints.**

Sunshine should never be shut out of the nursery. Sleep at night will be more refreshing for the flood of sunshine let into the room during the day.

Two ounces of boric acid crystals dropped in a glass quart jar and the jar filled with water makes a saturated solution. It is useful in cases of burns, and is an effectual antiseptic. A splendid mouth-wash for use in case of sickness is a teaspoonful of this antiseptic solution in a wine-glassful of water. An invalid's mouth should be washed quite frequently during the day.

If troubled with pleurisy apply Yannel cloths wrung out of hot water, to which a small quantity of mustard has been added. Change the cloth often.

Add a little powdered borax to the toilet water to keep the skin soft and prevent excessive perspiration.

**Hair and Scalp.**

A dermatologist says that the skin of the head requires daily treatment, but not a daily bath. A rotary movement of the fingers over the scalp helps to keep the pores in working order. Brushing with the brush both the scalp and hair, the latter with long, careful strokes, removes dust and keeps the head in a healthy condition. The massage increases the circulation and prevents the hair from turning grey. The hair should be left loose at night, and a silk handkerchief worn over the head improves the gloss. The hair should be clipped two or three times a year, to remove split ends and promote growth. If the hair is braided loosely in two braids and the hand drawn up over each braid, the loose ends will stand out in a way which makes them easy to clip. The hair need be washed only once in two or three months. Too frequent bathing exhausts the nutrient elements of the sebaceous glands. Care should be taken in taking the head bath, and in thoroughly drying the hair, or colds, headaches, and serious ill-health may be the result. An oil made of three parts vaseline to one part lanoline is good to prevent the hair from falling out. Vaseline is a valuable stimulant for eyelashes and eyebrows.

**Sponging Cloth.**

After a thorough brushing, sponging and pressing are recommended to restore cloth to its pristine beauty, especially if the garment has been worn in the rain. After sponging allow the garment to become nearly dry before pressing. Never put a hot iron on woollen cloth, always have a white cotton cloth that will not deposit lint, to place between the garment and the iron. Wet this cloth and lay it smoothly over the right side of the garment to be pressed. With a hot iron pass quickly over the white cloth, removing it instantly and allowing the garment to steam. Do not put the iron directly on the garment until it is dry, otherwise the print of the iron will be visible, and the seams will have a shiny appearance. To press sleeves use a sleeve-board. This can be made at home by curving the corners of a piece of wood about two feet long. Make about the same shape as the larger ironing-board; use the smaller end for the cuffs. Press sleeves on the right side also. It is wonderful how pressing will freshen even a wash dress; these, however, should be pressed on the wrong side, using a damp cloth to rub over the creases and then applying the iron directly to the gown.

**Some Cookery Don'ts.**

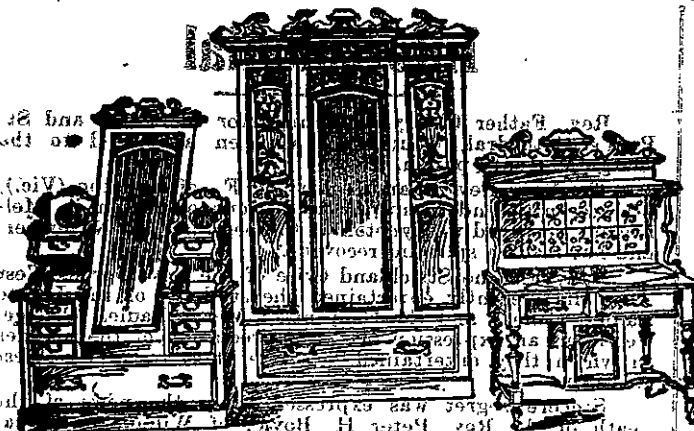
- Don't cook by guesswork. Weigh all your ingredients and test your oven before you try to bake.
- Don't slam the oven door. It will spoil the cake and it won't improve the pudding.
- Don't be wasteful. Bread crusts may be browned and ground. Bits of meat may help to improve the soup pot.
- Don't be in a hurry. If you skimp in the matter of time you are certain to leave some important thing undone.
- Don't try to improve upon a recipe until you have mastered its every detail. If you deviate from it, save trouble, you will probably make trouble for yourself.
- Don't be discouraged by one failure. If the dish does not succeed try again, and keep on trying until you find out what is the matter.
- Don't fail to keep a clock in the kitchen for time is a necessary ingredient in successful cooking.
- Don't try to economise in the matter of fruits and vegetables. Your greengrocer's bill may be larger, but you will more than save it in the doctor's bill.

**THE GREGG SHORTHAND INSTITUTE**  
WELLINGTON,  
Has been specially equipped for the Teaching of  
GREGG SHORTHAND the Easiest of All  
Shorthand Systems  
Our Pupils fill many lucrative positions at  
the present moment. **WHAT WE HAVE DONE  
FOR OTHERS, WE CAN DO FOR YOU.**  
In 18 Lessons by Mail we can Teach you the  
System so that you are proficient.  
To Pupils taking up the Mail Course (between  
now and October 15, only) **WE OFFER THE FULL  
MAIL COURSE FOR ONE GUINEA.**  
Remember, our is the Original and Only  
GREGG INSTITUTE in New Zealand, and is  
under a Certified Efficient Staff of **THREE  
TRAINED GREGG TEACHERS,** and our work is  
unsurpassed.  
Write To-day for Free First Lesson and Part-  
iculars.  
**NOTE OUR ONLY ADDRESS:**  
**THE GREGG SHORTHAND INSTITUTE**  
17 & 19 CUBA STREET WELLINGTON.  
GOLD MEDAL J. TREGGA, Principal.  
Gold Medallist in Gregg Shorthand.

*Maureen*

All Timber used Thoroughly Seasoned

Telephone 2296



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

**JAMES J. MARLOW**  
**Excelsior Furniture Warehouse**

203 Princes Street South  
Duchesse Chests from 42/- Brass Rail Bedsteads 25/-  
Brass Rail Fender and Brasses, 20/-  
Country Orders receive Prompt Attention

**MONEY IS WELL SPENT**  
**WHEN INVESTED IN ONE OF OUR**  
**Celebrated Tailor-cut Ready-to-wear Sac Suits.**

EVERY MAN in New Zealand should try one, and learn the satisfaction to be had in Superior Ready-Made Garments from Choice Colonial Tweeds and Worsteds, and every Suit built in our own Factory.

ASK TO SEE THEM at any one of our Numerous Branches throughout the Dominion.  
FOR THE PRESENT SEASON'S WEAR.....  
NEW STRAWS, FANCY VESTS, TUNIC SHIRTS, & UNDERWEAR



**New Zealand Clothing Factory**

**- SPRING MILLINERY -**

Our HATS are Object Lessons in Economy, yet the Quality is Right.

SEE OUR SHOWING OF NEW GOODS. The Economical Pricing will please you.

**UNIQUE MILLINERY STORE**

Lower Stuart Street, Dunedin.

**RAILWAY HOTEL,**

OREPUKI.

KERAN D'ARCY, Proprietor.

Mr. D'Arcy wishes to inform his friends and the public that he has purchased the above Hotel. The building has undergone a thorough renovating from floor to ceiling, and now offers unrivalled accommodation to tourists, visitors, and travellers. The bedrooms are well and comfortably furnished, and the fittings are all that could be desired.

Travellers called in time for early trains. The Wines and Spirits are of the Best Procurable Brands. Good Stabling for Horses and Buggies for Hire.

Hot, Cold, and Shower Baths.

**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.

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

MORAY PLACE, DUNEDIN.

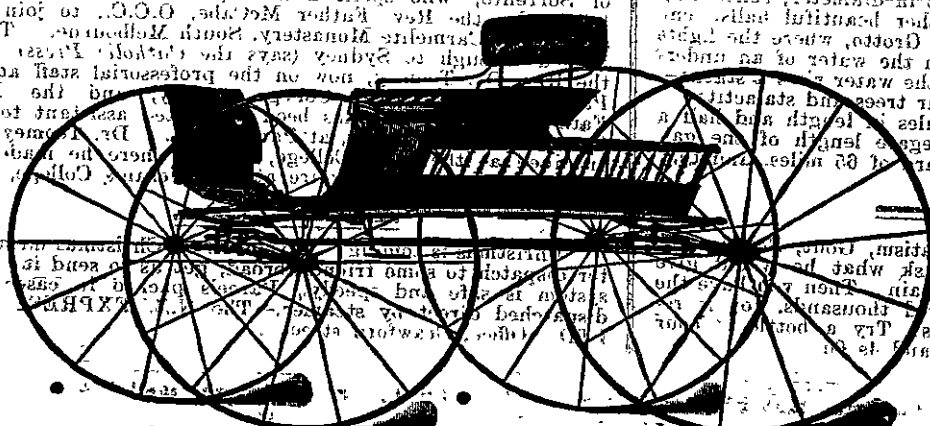
H. O. MOUNTNEY, Proprietor.

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. 327

**HORDERN**  
**and WHITE**  
**Coachbuilders**

**- Dunedin -**  
Ask for the value of health. It is the most valuable thing we possess. It is the foundation of all our happiness and success. It is the key to a long and healthy life. It is the secret of a bright and cheerful future. It is the source of all our strength and vigor. It is the basis of all our wisdom and knowledge. It is the root of all our love and affection. It is the heart of all our hope and faith. It is the soul of all our courage and valor. It is the spirit of all our industry and enterprise. It is the life of all our joy and pleasure. It is the essence of all our glory and honor. It is the crown of all our triumph and success. It is the crown of life.





# Science Sitings

BY VOLT

## WOMEN'S MANUFACTURE OF NEEDLES

In factories where needles are made the grindstones throw off great quantities of minute steel particles, with which the air becomes heavily charged, although the dust is too fine to be perceptible to the eye. Breathing the dust shows no immediate effect, but gradually sets up irritation, usually ending in pulmonary consumption, and formerly workmen almost all died before the age of forty. Ineffective attempts were made to screen the air by gauze or linen guards for nose and mouth. At last the use of the magnet was suggested, and now masks of magnetised steel wire are worn by workmen, and effectually remove the metal dust before the air is breathed.

## A New Sense in Fish

For more than half a century it has been understood that the lateral line of scales along each side of a fish is connected to a special nerve. The use of these lateral organs has been a matter of much speculation, but the late experiments of Hofer seem to show that their chief function is the perception of water currents. They supply a new sense in place of the lacking sense of touch; they cause a blindfolded fish to stop and turn aside within an inch of a solid object, lead to streams and spawning brooks and keep the fish world informed and warned.

## A Curiosity of Insect Life

The greatest known curiosity of insect life, as far as habits are concerned at least, is to be found in the queer 'parasol' or 'umbrella' ant, so common in all parts of tropical America—from Texas to Venezuela. The common name by which the creature is known has been bestowed because of a queer habit this species of ant has of stripping certain kinds of trees and shrubs of their foliage and carrying the leaves to their nests. An army of these ants which have been off on a foraging expedition present the queerest sight imaginable as they march in long columns by twos, fours, and sixes, each holding the stem of a leaf in its jaws, the leaf itself shading the little insect's body like a parasol does the face and shoulders of a lady. The early naturalists imagined that these ants carried leaves for the sole purpose of protecting themselves against the rays of the tropical sun, but investigation shows that they have another use for the bits of green they gather. The leaves are only wanted as soil upon which to grow a certain species of fungi of which the parasol ant is very fond.

## Marvellous Salt Mines

The most interesting salt mines in the world are said to be those at Wieliczka, in Galicia, which form an underground collection of streets, houses, churches, and monuments. Their history can be traced back a thousand years, and they are still being worked.

Tourists are fitted out with miners' shirts and hoods, and are conducted by guides, one to each three visitors. The first stop is at St. Anthony's Chapel, hewn two hundred years ago by some unknown miner from a single piece of rock salt.

The altar has twisted columns, and there are statues at each side, praying monks kneeling on the steps, and over the altar the crucifixion and a statue of the Virgin. Smaller altars at the sides and the pulpit are carved from pure salt spar. This chapel was formerly used for religious services, but they are now conducted in the more modern chapel of St. Cunegund.

Next comes a great dancing hall, hung with chandeliers carved from crystal salt in honor of the visit of the Czar to the mine. There are statues of salt here, too, a handsome door and a long gallery. Visitors often dance here to the music of an orchestra.

Next they go to the chapel of St. Cunegund, opened in 1896. It is reached by a descent of 46 steps cut in solid salt. The chapel itself is 150ft long, 45ft broad, and 30ft high. It contains statues, a beautiful pulpit, altars, and chandeliers, all of salt.

The Michalowice hall is 84ft long, 54ft wide, and 108ft high, with a colossal chandelier 7ft in diameter, containing 200 candles. Besides these other beautiful halls, one reaches the Dr. Joseph Grotto, where the lights and white carvings are reflected in the water of an underground lake. From the centre of the water rises a statue of a horse surrounded by fir trees and stalactites.

The mine's total length is 22 miles in length and half a mile in general width. The aggregate length of the galleries at present accessible is upward of 65 miles, and that of mining shafts 22 miles.

Ask the sufferer from Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, or Lumbago the value of health. Ask what he would give to again move freely and without pain. Then you have the value of RHEUMO. It has cured thousands, for it removes the cause of these diseases. Try a bottle. Your chemist or store sells it at 2s 6d and 4s 6d.

# Intercolonial

Rev. Father Cleary, Administrator St. Peter and St. Paul's Cathedral, Goulburn, has been appointed to the charge of Holy Trinity parish.

The Very Rev. Dean Hegarty, V.F., of Kyneton (Vic.), who recently underwent a very serious operation in Melbourne, returned to Kyneton at the beginning of November, and has made a splendid recovery.

Lady Edeline Strickland (wife of the Governor of West Australia) recently entertained the students of the Libtato Ladies College and the Convent of Mercy Ladies College, Perth, as an expression of her appreciation of the manner in which they entertained her after her arrival in West Australia.

Sincere regret was expressed when the news of the death of the Rev. Peter H. Boyle, of Williamstown, was reported (writes the Melbourne correspondent of the *Freeman's Journal*). Father Boyle, who was 48 years old at the time of his death, was a native of Longford, Ireland, and he came to Australia in 1889.

The Very Rev. Father Robert Power, O.C.C., has been appointed Prior of the Carmelite Order at Port Adelaide in succession to the Rev. Father J. J. Cogan, who remains in Ireland for the present. Father Power only arrived from Ireland a few months ago, and was stationed at Port Melbourne. The Very Rev. Father D. Devlin, who has been acting Prior during the absence of Father Cogan, remains at Port Adelaide.

The Sisters of Mercy, Singleton, on November 13 celebrated the feast day of their venerable and loved Superioress, Rev. Mother Mary Stanislaus Kenny, who had charge of the Order when its first little band of ten Irish nuns arrived in Singleton 34 years ago, and who has successfully ruled its destinies as head of the Order for 25 years, her retirement at periods (accounting for the other nine years) being rendered necessary by the rules of the Order.

The Bishop of Sale (Right Rev. Dr. Corbett) recently confirmed 585 children and adults at St. Ambrose's, Brinsford (writes the Melbourne correspondent of the *Freeman's Journal*). Viewing the masses of healthy children of both sexes confirmed by his Grace the Archbishop and his Lordship Dr. Corbett, one has no fear of the future of the Church. These things prove the truth of the law of compensation. Over a million sterling has been spent by Catholics here on education during the period 1872-1909, and their sacrifices have been well repaid.

The Very Rev. Father J. Hennessy, who has just returned to Young after a trip to the Old Country, has announced a project for the building of a Catholic hospital at Young (says the *Freeman's Journal*). The Nursing Sisters for the proposed hospital are coming out from home early next year, and are fully qualified to carry on the work, as they are certified nurses, and have been accustomed to attend the sick and poor in their own homes. The new hospital is to be called the Sacred Heart Hospital, Young. The institution is intended to meet the wants of the whole of the dioceses of Goulburn.

An extraordinary case of fatal illness has been reported from Brisbane. A little girl about eight years old, whose name was Violet Bird, was brought to Ingham Hospital in a serious condition. While playing she was seized with a violent fit of coughing, and then lapsed into a comatose state. She was subsequently removed to the hospital, suffering from acute asphyxia. The operation of tracheotomy was performed, but the child died. An examination disclosed the fact that a common cattle tick was embedded in the left bronchus, where it had entered the root of the lung, which was in a state of congestion. The insect was dead.

By the Orient liner 'Otranto' which arrived in Sydney on November 13, 11 priests, amongst them, an Italian Monsignor, voyaged from Europe to Australia. Three of them landed at Adelaide—the Rev. Father T. P. Davis, of Balaklava, who has been on a holiday trip to Europe, and Rev. Fathers Gatzmeyer and McCabe, who were recently ordained for the archdiocese and the diocese of Port Augusta. For Melbourne there were the Rev. Father William O'Brien, of Sorrento, who spent a holiday in the Home Countries, also the Rev. Father McCabe, O.C.C., to join the staff of the Carmelite Monastery, South Melbourne. Those looked through to Sydney (says the *Catholic Press*) were the Rev. Dr. Toomey, now on the professorial staff at St. Patrick's Ecclesiastical College, Miami, and the Rev. Father Maruire, who has been appointed assistant to the Rev. Father O'Reilly, at Parramatta. Dr. Toomey was ordained at the Irish College, Rome, where he made his studies, and Father Maruire at St. Kieran's College, Kilkenny, where he studied.

Christmas is coming. If you have a Christmas memento for dispatch to some friend abroad, get us to send it. Our system is safe and speedy. Parcels packed in cases and dispatched direct by steamer. The N.Z. EXPRESS CO., LTD. Office, Crawford street.

# DEAR ME!

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

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 office is in Boulcott Street opposite Dr. Hillier's. Ask for the Principal, Mr. de Lautour, 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

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 2 1/2 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, 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 AHURUI, NAPIER.

BOTTLED ALE AND STOUT. SPEIGHT'S CELEBRATED PRIZE ALES AND STOUTS BOTTLED BY

Messrs POWLEY & KEAST BOTTLEERS, WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANTS. HOPE STREET, DUNEDIN.

Country Orders punctually attended to. Order through Sole Agents in Dunedin for A. B. Mackay "Liquor" Agents for Auldana Wines (S.A.), Corks, Tinfoil, Wire, Syphons, and all Bottlers' Requisites, in Stock.

Send to the TABLET COMPANY

FOR THE FOLLOWING BOOKS

- 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 1/6.
Orange Society. Rev. H. W. Cleary, D.D. Price 3/6.
The Church and the World. Rev. Fr. Le Menant des Cheneais, S.M. Price 4/-.
Secular Versus Religious Education. Rev. H. W. Cleary, D.D. Price 1/3.

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 Otira, Kumara, Hokitika, Greymouth, Reefton, and Westport, ARRIVING GREYMOUTH SAME DAY. Passengers can obtain through Tickets at Railway Station and from Cassidy and Co. Christchurch Agents. Cassidy and Co. Proprietors.

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. Large Assortment of Specially-prepared Tapes and Cords and every other requisite always on hand. MORAY PLACE (Opposite Normal School) Telephone, 474.

BAKER BROTHERS, FURNISHING UNDERTAKERS.

Corner of Wakarua Road, and Cass Street, 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 Browns Coach Factory, DUNEDIN.

The UNITED INSURANCE CO. LTD. Fire and Marine

Capital £500,000. New Zealand Branch Principal Office, Wellington. Directors: Nicholas Reid, Chairman, Martin Kennedy, J. C. Connor, Resident Secretary, James S. Jamieson. Bankers: NATIONAL BANK OF NEW ZEALAND LTD.

- BRANCHES AND AGENCIES: London - Edward Batten, Res. Sec. - Melbourne - T. Lockwood, Res. Sec. - Adelaide - T. O. Reynolds, Res. Sec. - Hobart - W. A. Tregear, Res. Sec. - Perth - J. H. Proctor, Res. Sec. - Brisbane - E. Wickham, Res. Sec. - Townsville - O. W. Gilbert, Dis. Sec. - Rockhampton - T. H. Shaw, Dis. Sec. Auckland - W. D. Andrews, Dis. Sec. - Gisborne - Dalgety and Co. Ltd. - Taranaki - D. McAlister, Hawke's Bay - J. V. Brown and Sons (Fire) - W. Kinross White (Marine) - Nelson - McLightburn and Marlborough - B. Parkies - Westland - Eldon Coates - Canterbury - W. B. McKennie, Dis. Sec. - Otago - J. B. Cameron, Dis. Sec. - Southland - T. D. A. Moffett Agent. - Oamaru - E. Piper, Agent.

# The Family Circle

## DO GOOD

Do good! Do all the good you can  
Go forth and all your treasures scatter  
And still regard the fame thereof  
A trifling matter.

When'er the nightingale pours out  
A song, the listening vale surprising,  
It does not give itself at once  
To advertising!

When'er a rose in perfect bloom  
Outvies the glory of the morning,  
It does not go and boast thereof,  
Its fellows scorning.

When'er a tree in garden fair,  
Perfumes the breeze with blossoms tender,  
It does not cry to all who pass,  
'Behold my splendor!'

Ah, not the nightingale sings on;  
The rose and tree just do their duty,  
Content though few have knowledge of  
The wondrous beauty.

## POETIC JUSTICE

Father, what is a poetic justice?" asked Fred Stanley at the table.

"Bless the boy! What put that into his head?" said mother.

"Why, there was something about it in our reading lesson to-day, and when I asked Miss Thompson what it meant, she said she would see how many of us could find out ourselves, and give her an illustration of it to-morrow, but I don't know how to find out unless you tell me, father."

Mr. Stanley looked thoughtful for a moment, and then smiled, as if struck by some amusing recollection. "Poetic justice," he said, "is a kind of justice which reaches us through the unforeseen consequences of our unjust acts. I will tell you a little story, Fred, which I think will furnish the illustration you are after."

"I recall a summer afternoon a good many years ago, when I was not so large as I am now. Two other boys and I went blackberrying in a big meadow several miles from home. On our way to the meadow, as we paddled along the dusty highway, we met a stray dog. He was a friendless, forlorn-looking creature, and seemed delighted to make up with us; and when we gave him some scraps of bread and meat from our lunch basket, he capered for joy, and trotted along at our side, as if to say, 'Now, boys, I'm one of you.' We named him Rover, and boy-like tried to find out how much he knew and what he could do in the way of tricks, and we soon discovered that he would 'fetch and carry' beautifully. No matter how big the stick or stone, nor how far away we threw it, he would reach it and draw it back to us. Fences, ditches, and brambles he seemed to regard only as so many obstacles thrown in his way to try his pluck and endurance, and he overcame them all."

"At length we reached the meadow, and scattered out in quest of blackberries. In my wandering I discovered a hornets' nest, the largest I ever saw, and I have seen a good many. It was built in a cluster of blackberry vines, and hung low, touching the ground. Moreover, it was at the foot of a little hill; and as I scampered up the latter I was met at the summit by Rover, frisking about with a stick in his mouth. I don't see why the dog and the hornets' nest should have connected themselves in my mind, but they did, and a wicked thought was born of the union."

"Rob! Will! Come here. We'll have some fun." They came promptly, and I explained my plan. I pointed out the hornets' nest, and proposed that we roll a stone down upon it, and send Rover after the stone. "And, oh, won't it be fun to see how astonished he'll be when the hornets come out?" I cried in conclusion. They agreed that it would be funny. We selected a good-sized stone, called Rover's special attention to it, and started it down the hill. And when it had a fair start, we turned the dog loose, and the poor fellow, never suspecting our trick, darted after the stone with a joyous bark. We had taken good aim, and the ground was smooth, the stone went true to the mark, and crashed into the hornets' nest, just as Rover sprang upon it. Immediately the furious insects swarmed out and settled upon the poor animal. His surprise and dismay filled our anticipation, and we had just begun to double ourselves up in paroxysms of laughter when with frenzied yelps of agony he came tearing up the hill towards us, followed closely by all the hornets.

"Run!" I shouted, and we did run, and the mad-dened dog ran faster and dashed through our midst with piteous appeals for help. The hornets settled like a black avenging cloud all over him, and the scene which followed baffled any power of description. We ran, we ran, and we rolled on the ground, and we howled with agony.

"I have never known just how long the torture lasted, but I remember it was poor Rover who rose to the emergency, and with superior instinct showed us a way to rid ourselves of our vindictive assailants. As soon as he realised that we, too, were in distress, and could give no assistance, he ran blindly to a stream which flowed through the meadow not far away, and plunging in, dived clear beneath the surface. We followed him, and only ventured to crawl out from the friendly element when we were assured that the enemy had withdrawn. Then we sat on the bank of the stream, and looked at each other dolefully through our swollen, purple eyelids, while the water dripped from our clothing, and a hundred stinging wounds reminded us what excessively funny fun we had been having with Rover."

"The poor dog, innocent and free from guile himself, judged us accordingly, and, creeping up to me, licked my hand in silent sympathy. Then some dormant sense of justice asserted itself within me."

"Boys, we've had an awful time, but it served us right."

"Neither of them contradicted me, and, rising stiffly, we went slowly homeward, with Rover at our heels."

"That, my boys," said Mr. Stanley in conclusion, "is a good instance of poetic justice."

## KEEP YOUR EYES OPEN

An observing boy will become an observing man, and as boy and man he will have an advantage over those who have not cultivated the faculty. A child may know more than a philosopher about matters which may not have come under the observation of the philosopher."

A little girl entered the study of Mezerai, the celebrated historian, and asked him for a coal of fire.

"But you haven't brought a shovel," he said.

"I don't need any," was her reply. "And then, very much to his astonishment, she filled her hand with ashes and put the live coal on top."

"No doubt the learned man knew that ashes were a poor conductor of heat, but he had never seen the fact verified in such a practical manner."

Galileo noticed the swaying of a chandelier in a cathedral, and it suggested the pendulum to him. To another inventor the power of steam and its application were suggested by the kettle on the stove. A poor monk discovered gunpowder, and an optician's boy the magnifying lens.

Two boys of my acquaintance one morning took a walk with a naturalist.

"Do you notice anything peculiar in the movement of those wasps?" he asked, as he pointed to a puddle in the middle of the road.

"Nothing, except that they seem to come and go," replied one of the boys.

The other was less prompt in his reply, but he had observed to some purpose. "I notice that they fly away in pairs," he said. "One has a little pellet of mud; the other nothing." "Are there drones among wasps, as among bees?"

"Both are alike busy, and each went away with a burden," replied the naturalist. "The one you thought a 'do-nothing' has a mouthful of water. They reach their nest together; the one deposits his pellet of mud and the other ejects the water upon it, which makes it of the consistency of water. Then they paddle it upon the nest and fly away for more materials."

You see one boy observed a little and the other a good deal more, while the naturalist has something to tell them that surprised them very much.

## WHAT DO OUR BOYS READ

Catholic fathers and mothers, how often do you stop to ask yourselves this question? Do you know what your boy is reading? Have you asked him the name of the book in which he seemed so thoroughly absorbed? Have you ever looked it over to see what it contains? We fear that too often our Catholic parents will be forced to confess their neglect of their essential duty. Think for a moment of the moral tendencies of this age of ours. We know the history of crime that is being daily recorded in each of our large cities; and it is this history of crime which is the source of much of the material for the chapters of many of our modern novels. Are you anxious to have your children feed their minds upon these husks that are unfit for swine? Perhaps you have not read these books yourself. So much the better. But this cannot improve your defence. A cursory glance at the chapters bearing the most suggestive titles, will give you an insight into the worth of the books, while, even that is not possible, there are those to whom you can always refer, not the least among whom is your confessor.

## THE GILT FRAME

Sadie found a picture, a beautiful picture, and she was no picture in it. Sadie held up the frame and looked through it. The picture was so large and she could hold it quite easily.

"What do you see?" asked Fred.

'I see a lovely house, and a pretty lady is standing in the door,' said Sadie. 'It looks just like a picture in a book.'

Why, that is our house, and the lady is Nora,' said Fred.

'Now I see a beautiful tree and a garden with flowers,' said Sadie.

'That's our back yard.' Let me look through the frame,' exclaimed Fred.

Sadie let Fred take the frame, and he looked through it a long time, turning first one way, then another. 'Things do look prettier with gilt around them, don't they?' said he.

'I wish we could carry the gilt frame around with us, so that things would look pretty all the time,' said Sadie.

'Perhaps we could imagine it in our minds if we tried,' said Fred.

**SHE WASHED WINDOWS**

It is not all fun being a little princess. I can tell you, for they are not permitted to do things which other girls can do.

When Queen Victoria was a little girl, she went on a visit one day to her Aunt Adelaide. 'To please the little princess, auntie said to her: "Now, Victoria, you have an hour to spend with me, and I shall let you do exactly as you like."

Exactly as I like, auntie dear?' cried Victoria, clapping her hands.

'Yes,' said Auntie Adelaide. So Victoria at once said joyfully: 'Then, auntie dear, may I be allowed to clean the windows?'

Auntie Adelaide held up her hands in horror, for she really never thought that Victoria would want to do anything like that, but at last she gave her consent.

And you would have laughed if you had seen how very serious Victoria was as she rolled up her dress sleeves and tied an apron around her waist and then began to wash the windows in the room.

She had often wanted to wash some windows at home, but her mamma said that a little girl who would some day be Queen of England should not wash windows.

**THE POLITE BOY**

In this world of rush, push, hurry, and worry, what a pleasure it is now and again to come across a polite person, and the pleasure is all the more if the person happens to be young, for experience tells us that many of the young of both sexes nowadays are sadly lacking in one of the principal external graces of character—politeness. Emerson tells us that a beautiful behaviour is better than a beautiful form; it gives a higher pleasure than statues and pictures; it is the finest of all the fine arts. Politeness is nothing more or less than a beautiful behaviour. Polite persons are courteous, sincere, kind, and truthful to every one, especially to those placed in a lower rank than themselves. There is nothing of the swagger or the brag about them, and they have the happy faculty of always placing self in the background. Rudeness and vulgarity in any shape or form are things altogether foreign to their nature, and to say or act uncivilly is not in their composition.

**FAMILY FUN**

**TRICKS WITH CARDS.**

From twenty-one cards to tell which has been thought of.—Deal the cards in three groups of seven each, face upwards, requesting a person to think of one, and say in which pack it is. Place that one in the middle of the three and deal again, ascertaining a second time in which pack it is. Pick up the card again, the group selected being always middle, and deal for the third time, observing the fourth card of each heap, as the card thought of must be one of these. Again ask the question in which heap it is, and you at once know the card. Or you can take up the cards again in the same way as before, and the eleventh or middle card is the one you require. You can do a similar trick by making the groups each consist of an odd number up to seventeen, the card to be observed being the middle one of the several groups.

To make all the cards, except a chosen one, fall to the floor.—Having brought the chosen card to the bottom of the pack, face upwards, request one of the audience to hold the cards for a moment. You tell him to put the fingers underneath about one inch, and the thumb on the top, to prevent them falling, and ask him to hold them firmly; at the same time give them a smart rap with your finger on top, and all the cards will fall to the floor, save the one chosen, which is facing him, and retained in the hand.

'These are stirring times,' remarked the spoon, as it chased the sugar around the bottom of the coffee-cup.

**All Sorts**

The world is upheld by the veracity of good men. Much of a man's success in life depends on the degree of loyalty he is capable of inspiring.

The corruption of the age is made up of the particular contributions of every individual man.

From British ports to Belgium and Holland 45,471 horses are annually exported.

The average walking pace of a healthy man or woman is said to be 75 steps a minute.

Bombay claims the greatest density of population in the world, and its claims are only disputed by Agra, also in India. Bombay has 760 persons per acre in certain areas.

Hundreds of people can talk for one who can think, but thousands can think for one who can see.

'What is the sensation of going up in an airship?' asked the reporter.

'Precisely the opposite to that of coming down in one,' replied the aeronaut impressively.

Even those who have greatness thrust upon them will do well to lay the burden down now and then and congratulate themselves that they are not altogether answerable for the conduct of the universe, or at least not all the time.

Holding up a pair of antique candlesticks, an auctioneer said: 'Give me a start.' 'One shilling!' came a voice from the crowd. 'What!' exclaimed the horrified auctioneer. 'Ah,' said the bidder, 'I thought that would give him a start.'

Now, children, said the Sunday school superintendent, addressing the juvenile class, I want you to be perfectly still—so still that you can hear a pin drop. For a moment silence reigned supreme, then a small urchin exclaimed: 'Let 'er drop, mister!'

'Papa,' said the sweet girl, 'I have become infatuated with calisthenics.'

Well, daughter, replied the papa, if your heart's set on him I haven't a word to say; but I always did hope you'd marry an Australian.

'Queer thing about men, isn't it?' remarked the thoughtful thinker.

'What's queer about 'em?' asked the innocent bystander.

Why, he replied, a man will sit on a log half a day waiting for a fish to bite, but he won't wait three minutes for his wife to get ready for church.

Dr. Cook and Commander Peary give no accounts of finding any Irish at the North Pole, but an exchange says: 'One of the most experienced interpreters of the Eskimo tribes is of Irish descent. He was born on the coast of Labrador, and is a son of one of the Hudson Bay Company's employees. It is a peculiar fact that nearly all the Eskimos you find who speak English speak with an Irish accent. They learned the language from the Hudson Bay men, who were nearly all Irish.'

What is meant by the 'halcyon days?' The seven days preceding and the seven days following the shortest day or the winter solstice were called by the ancients the Halcyon Days. The phrase is derived from a fable that during this period, while the halcyon bird or kingfisher was breeding, the sea was always calm, and might be navigated in perfect security by the mariner. According to the legend, the bird was represented as hatching her eggs on a floating nest.

The Sargasso Sea is the name commonly used to designate a region occupying the interior of the great circular current of the Gulf Stream in the North Atlantic. It is so named from the abundance in it of the floating weed Sargassum bacciferum. It was at one time supposed that this enormous mass of seaweeds grew on the Bahama and Florida shores, and was torn thence by the powerful current of the Gulf Stream; but it seems certain that if such was its original source, the Gulf-weed now lives and propagates while freely floating on the ocean surface, having adapted itself by various modifications to its present mode of existence. Sargasso Sea, which bears the same relation to the North Pacific currents, that the one in the Atlantic does to the Gulf Stream, is found northward of the Sandwich Islands. Multitudes of small marine animals accompany this floating seaweed, with fishes ready to prey on them. The Gulf-weed is eaten in China, and in other parts of the East it is used in salads and as a pickle.

I know a rather poorly conducted little inn, said the traveller, but the landlady gets every visitor to write something about it in a kind of autograph album she keeps on her drawing-room table. One visitor wrote in the album many years ago: 'Quoth the raven:—The landlady did not understand that quotation. She was not as well up in her Poe as she should have been. And ever since that time she has shown the cryptic line to every guest, entreating him to tell her if he can its meaning.' But the guests are always too polite to tell her. They pretend they do not know. And hence, year after year, to every visitor that comes, the poor landlady with her album gives herself away.'