

Last year the country's elected representatives gave of their own accord a magnificent subscription to the war-chest. Not only did they do their part 'during a year calling for unparalleled sacrifices both in prolonged and exhaustive attendance in the House of Commons and in hard work in the British constituencies'; they contributed nearly £4000 to the Home Rule Fund out of their own resources: and they passed a great Home Rule Bill—the best ever offered to Ireland—through the House of Commons 'by steadily-increasing majorities'; culminating in the glorious majority of 110. These splendid servants of the people and soldiers of Ireland now ask for no personal assistance; indeed, they are ready to give towards the common fund; in former days when the sky was dark and there was scarcely a gleam of light on the Irish political horizon, the Nationalist M.P.'s fought on, steadfastly, patiently, perseveringly, sustained by the confidence of their constituents and animated by the hope of brighter days for the cause of the land they loved and served with such devoted fidelity; then they sought for support from the country—and it was never denied: now the appeal is made under the circumstances proudly, even with pardonable exultation, set forth by the National Trustees. The response must far exceed anything yet achieved by Nationalist Ireland.

Much has been done; but much must yet be accomplished. 'Eternal vigilance is the price of freedom.' It was an old taunt against the people of Ireland that they were enthusiastic but volatile—that they lacked strength of purpose and resoluteness of character. Now we can afford to laugh at the philosophic critics who drew false general conclusions from isolated incidents. The grit, the firmness, the invincible determination of Ireland in pursuit of a great object has been demonstrated before the nations of the earth. Let us keep on demonstrating this determination until the end of the chapter now within sight. We must not forget that the work of fighting the army of libellers in England who are 'financed by immense sums of money contributed by wealthy (English) Unionists' cannot be abandoned for a day; and we are glad to find the National Trustees emphasising the vital importance of keeping the organisation at home in perfect fighting order. This appeal, they say, 'is probably the last we may have to issue for the Home Rule cause.' The response to this last appeal must eclipse all previous efforts. Let the work be begun without delay; for we are now making the great final charge against the enemies of Irish freedom.

What is coming out of our lives we can never quite know. The unexpected continually happens. But of one thing we can be sure—that is, if we do our best, something will come that is worth while.

LUNG DISEASES.

THEIR RAPID AND PERMANENT CURE BY TUSSICURA (WILD CHERRY BALM).

THE GREAT ONE-NIGHT COUGH CURE.

No classes of diseases are more dangerous and fatal to human life than those affecting the respiratory organs. It is frankly admitted by medical men that the majority of consumptives would never have been consumptive at all had the causes leading up to the appearance of the fatal microbe been suitably treated in the first instance, and as only a small percentage of consumption is hereditary, it follows that a large percentage is caused by neglected or wrongly-treated cases of common cold, coughs, bronchitis, and other chest ailments. To entirely avoid or thoroughly cure ailments such as these, and so avoid all risk of consumption and other lung diseases, a safe and reliable medicine is necessary, and such a cure is TUSSICURA, the Great Throat and Lung Cure—a remedy of unique composition, and as different as it is superior to all others, and one that has received the approbation and recommendation of doctors, clergymen, scientists, chemists, and people everywhere.

TUSSICURA is free from all dangerous drugs, and is a sure cure for diseases of the THROAT, CHEST and LUNGS.

People We Hear About

Sir Charles Santley, the distinguished Catholic vocalist, celebrated his seventy-ninth birthday on February 28.

Mr. John Lavery, A.R.A., the well-known Catholic artist, has been given the chair in the Belgian Academy vacant through the death of Sir L. Alma Tadema.

Alderman Richard Power, J.P., was installed as Mayor of Waterford on February 24. It is just twenty-five years ago since the same honor was conferred on him. The venerable Mayor is in his eighty-eighth year and his zest for municipal life is as fresh as ever.

During his American lecture tour, Mr. Seumas MacManus, the Irish author, while in New Orleans, met the widow of Richard D'Alton Williams, the patriot-poet of the *Nation*. He expresses himself as pleasantly astonished to find her alive and well at the age of eighty-two. She had been a teacher in the New Orleans public schools for forty-nine years, and only in 1911 was retired on full pension. Her daughter is now a teacher also in the public schools in New Orleans.

Mme. Adelina Patti celebrated her seventieth birthday on February 19. The daughter of Salvatore Patti, of Catania, Sicily, and Caterina Chiesa, Mme. Patti was born in Madrid on February 19, 1843. Both her parents were well-known opera singers, as was her elder sister, Carlotta, who died in 1889. At the age of seven Mme. Patti made her debut in public on the concert platform. In 1859 she made her first appearance in opera at New York, and when, two years later, she went to London, she was only allowed to appear at Covent Garden on condition that she sang for nothing. Since then the same theatre has often paid her £1000 a night.

The Right Rev. Dr. Amigo, Bishop of Southwark, who celebrated the silver jubilee of his ordination recently, was born at Gibraltar in 1864. He was educated at St. Edmund's, Ware, and Hammersmith Seminary, and was ordained in 1888. He was consecrated Bishop of Southwark in 1904. The Southwark Incorporated Rescue Society and the Catholic Boys' Brigade count the Bishop as something more than their president—their warm ally—and he is a member of the League of the Cross. Southwark diocese comprises the ancient dioceses of Canterbury, Rochester, and Chichester, with part of old Winchester. In the numbers of its churches and clergy it is at the head of the English dioceses, not excepting the archdiocese of Westminster.

Lord Llandaff, whose death took place recently, was born in 1826 in Ceylon, where his father was a judge at the time. He was educated at the Universities of Paris and London, and was called to the Bar in 1850. Eighteen years later he became Queen's Counsel and a bencher of Lincoln's Inn. He represented the constituency of Dungarvan in the House of Commons (1868-1874) as a Conservative, and became Home Secretary in 1886. He held office till 1892, as member for East Birmingham, and was intimately associated with Lord Randolph Churchill, especially during the years immediately subsequent to his election. Mr. Matthews was descended from the Welsh family of Mathew, a branch of which formerly held the Earldom of Llandaff in the Irish peerage. This suggested the title, Viscount Llandaff, under which name Mr. Matthews was advanced to the peerage in 1895. Thereafter ill-health prevented Viscount Llandaff from taking part in the more strenuous political campaigns, but he specially exerted himself to defend Catholic interests, most noteworthy being his efforts to have expunged those portions of the Royal Declaration at Coronation offensive to Catholics.

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