

MISSING PAGE

MISSING PAGE

Friends at Court

GLEANINGS FOR NEXT WEEK'S CALENDAR

| | |
|----------------------|--|
| December 21, Sunday. | —Fourth Sunday in Advent. |
| „ 22, Monday. | —St. Thomas, Apostle. |
| „ 23, Tuesday. | —St. Columbanus, Abbot. |
| „ 24, Wednesday. | —Vigil of Christmas Day. Fast and Abstinence. |
| „ 25, Thursday. | —Christmas Day. |
| „ 26, Friday. | —St. Stephen, the First Martyr. |
| „ 27, Saturday. | —St. John, Apostle and Evangelist. |

ANOTHER CHRISTMAS.

Lo! a star is shining
In the wintry sky—
Wondrous is its beauty,
Smiling from on high;
Through the silent darkness
Like a herald bright,
Pointing to the stable
Hidden in the night.

Hark! with pinions rushing,
Gleaming bright and fair,
Angel hosts are sweeping
Through the sparkling air
Past the gates of midnight,
Ushering in the morn,
Where in yonder manger,
A little child was born.

'Gloria in Excelsis!'
Wakes the sleeping land—
Greeting of all greetings,
Ever new and grand.
As the wandering shepherds
Hasten o'er the plain—
Let us rise and follow,
Christ is born again.

MARY E. MANNIX.

THE SPIRIT OF CHRISTMAS

A new happiness descends upon the world, and lingers in the memory until it takes away all that makes men mean and bitter, and puts them in touch with the deepest forces. Oh, the wonder of life! We hear the story again and again with increasing joy and awe. How the Lord and Master came to earth, and there in the narrow confines of that Galilean village consecrated the common lot of toil and poverty and suffering. Somehow the assurance that He lived this life of ours with its hard, exacting conditions gives us courage to meet it, calm and unafraid. We see more clearly that things which make for discouragement are simply parts of a great process, and that oftentimes the most blessed thing in Divine appointment is disappointment. Then we more truly grasp the inner meaning of life.

Soon the Christmas bells will ring out their merry chimes, and their old familiar music thrill human hearts with happiness. It is the universal festival of all races of all ages and conditions. But being the feast of the birth of the Christ-Child, it appeals in an especial manner to children. Nay, if we honestly analyse our own thoughts and emotions, should not we adults confess that our Christmas joys are due to the rejuvenating of our souls? We are children again, and we begin to understand in a new light the words of our Blessed Lord: 'Unless ye become as little children ye shall not enter into the Kingdom of Heaven.'

* * * * *

Give generously whatever be the gift. The gift itself, beautiful or useful though it may be, is only a symbol of the love or friendship that prompts it. 'The gift without the giver is bare,' and 'Rich gifts wax poor when givers prove unkind.'

'STAND FAST IN THE FAITH'

(A Weekly Instruction specially written for the *N.Z. Tablet* by 'GHIMEL'.)

THOUGHTS FOR CHRISTMAS—I.

As our thoughts travel back at Christmas time to the surpassing mystery of our Faith—the Incarnation of the Son of God—we must 'put off our shoes from our feet,' for the ground on which we tread is holy. By a miracle of ineffable condescension God the Son assumed through a Virgin Mother our human nature in its full sequence of Child, Boy, and Man. The Word-made-flesh 'emptied out His dignity' (Phil. ii. 7). 'As a man might sit in a darkened room, having at his command the electric light, but refusing to use it, so Jesus all His mortal life had at His command the glory of His Godhead, His by birth—the glory of the Only-begotten of the Father, which He once displayed in the Transfiguration, but, save on that solitary occasion, He put it away from Him, and in habit and outer mien He was found as an ordinary man. He did not think of that divine glory as a thing to seize (Phil. ii. 6, 7), till He had bought it by suffering. "Ought not the Christ to suffer and so enter into His glory?"' (Rickaby). And the object of this infinite act of condescension was the salvation of man: 'For God so loved the world, as to give up His only-begotten Son; that whosoever believeth in Him, may not perish, but may have life everlasting. For God sent not His Son into the world to judge the world, but that the world may be saved by Him' (John iii., 16-17).

St. Matthew and St. Luke tell the story of our Saviour's birth and infancy with a simple grace and exquisite delicacy that rival the most polished art. If the veil is ever lifted by them, it is lifted softly, and neither torn nor soiled. The narratives are sweet with the summer fragrance of garden and field. The simple, truthful, happy though anxious mother; the quiet, upright, religious foster-father; the beautiful Child Himself bringing peace and good-will to men; His lowly birthplace and His great mission; the busy world unconscious that the longed-for Redeemer has come; the choirs of angels breaking in on the deep silence of the earth with their heavenly song; the watching and adoring shepherds; the wanderers from the far East in search of light and hope; and 'round and through all the presence in angel and dream, in event and word, of the Eternal God Who loves the fallen'—all these make a matchless picture of earthly beauty and heavenly love.

The thought of the promised Messiah must have always been a living hope to those of David's lineage; but the young maiden of Nazareth never thought that this crowning glory would come to her. Yet so it was. She was 'full of grace,' and God's hands had fashioned her into the holiest, purest flower of maidenhood that human nature could produce. The angel-messenger told her that she was chosen to be the Mother of God about to become man, through the overshadowing power of the Holy Spirit. With humility and fear, and the tide of joy and thankfulness welling up within her heart, she accepted the mission: 'Behold the handmaid of the Lord: be it done to me according to thy word.' At that moment the Word—the self-expression of Deity—was made flesh.

Joseph, tender and merciful, but steadfast and honorable, as yet knew nothing of the mystery that had been accomplished in her to whom he was betrothed; but when the angel explained it to him, he accepted his own part with a faith as true and humble, a trust as unwavering as that of Mary.

'Thou shalt call His name Jesus, for He shall save His people from their sins.' This name (the Greek form of the Hebrew 'Joshua') betokens His real Manhood, and signifies the salvation He brings to men—hence our further term 'Saviour.' 'Christ' (the Greek form of the Hebrew 'Messiah') is not a

W. F. SHORT

MONUMENTAL SCULPTOR . . .

POWDERHAM STREET, NEW PLYMOUTH.

Every description of Monuments' Work undertaken in latest and most up-to-date style.

New Suitings just arrived

LATEST PATTERNS.

Orders taken now for SPRING and SUMMER SUITS at . . .

- J. A. O'BRIEN -

MERCHANT TAILOR,

Clerical Specialist.

Ladies' Costumier.

45 DOWLING ST., DUNEDIN.

**BADLY-FITTING BOOTS ARE
DEAR AT ANY PRICE.**

J. GOER

OUR BOOTMAKER.

IMPORTER OF HIGH-CLASS FOOTWEAR,
holds a Splendid Assortment of
Ladies' and Gents' Boots and Shoes.

*Hand-sewn Work a Speciality.
Repairs Neatly Executed*
18 MAJORIBANKS STREET,
WELLINGTON.

D. R. CAMPBELL

SURGEON DENTIST
INVERCARGILL

DEE STREET

Opposite Broad, Small & Co.

ECCLES' PHOSPHORTON

THE GREAT TONIC

Actually creates new Nervous Fluid and Brain Matter by supplying the Blood with its Electric Life Element, Phosphorous—the very core and centre of the brain itself, restoring the fullest and most vigorous conditions of robust health of body and mind.

If you want to eat well, work well, and sleep well,

TAKE PHOSPHORTON

It builds up health and strength with every dose.

A 2/6 Bottle contains 32 doses.

A 4/6 Bottle contains 64 doses.

A 6/6 Bottle contains 128 doses.

Packed securely and posted anywhere for 6d extra, from

A. ECCLES,

Chemist,

Queen Street, AUCKLAND.

Branches:—

PONSONBY RD., HOBSON ST., & DEVONPORT

PURIRI NATURAL MINERAL WATER

For RHEUMATISM, INDIGESTION, etc., at all Clubs, the Leading Hotels, and on board U.S.S. Co.'s Steamers.

PURIRI NATURAL MINERAL
WATER.

IMPROVE YOUR APPETITE

You can do it by using COLMAN'S MUSTARD. It makes a splendid relish, adding greatly to the pleasure of your meals. Take it with meat, cheese, fish, fowl, etc. Ask for COLMAN'S.

WOOL SALES—1913-14

DUNEDIN WOOL SALES

Afford the Best Means of securing Highest Market Value and Quick Returns for your clip.

Among the many advantages ensured by selling at Auction are:

Sold by brokers whose personal interests are to secure the highest possible prices for their clients' clips.

Careful attention to all details, including weighing, lotting for sale, etc.

Every lot is protected to full market value.

All clips are insured as soon as they reach Store.

The keenest competition by buyers from all parts of the world where wool is manufactured.

To secure the benefit of the above, consign your wool to us.

First Sale: MONDAY, DECEMBER 15, 1913, Commencing 9 a.m.

DONALD REID & Co. Ltd.

Otago Corn and Wool Exchange

DUNEDIN.

COBB & CO.

TELEGRAPH LINE OF COACHES

LEAVE Cass River on arrival of West Coast Express, which leaves Christchurch at 8.30 a.m. Tuesdays, Thursdays, and Saturdays. Carrying passengers and their luggage only for Hokitika, Westport, Reefton, and Greymouth, arriving Greymouth same evening, 8.30 p.m. Through rail and coach tickets can be obtained at Tourist Office, Christchurch; also coach tickets for coach journey obtainable at the following Hotels:—Warner's, Coker's, Storey's, Clarendon, and United Service Hotel; from Mr Cassidy, Springfield; Mr W. Campbell, Cass.

CASSIDY & Co. Ltd., Proprietors.

Good Books for Good Catholics

We have a Nice Assortment of

ROSARY BEADS, CRUCIFIXES,
R.C. PRAYER BOOKS
(Key of Heaven, Garden of the Soul, &c.)

And Some Nice
RELIGIOUS PICTURES.

ALEX. SLIGO

24 George St. Dunedin, And at South Dunedin

Australian General Catholic Depot.

GILLE & CO.

PARIS, LYONS, AND ROME.

By Special Appointment—Suppliers to
His Holiness Pius X.

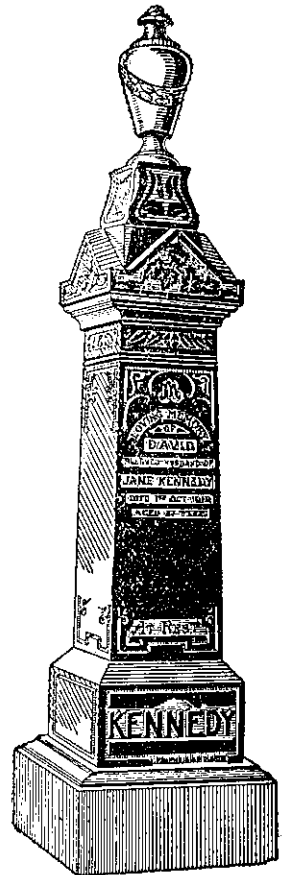
SYDNEY—73-75 Liverpool Street.
MELBOURNE—300-302 Lonsdale St

Just received—

THE Catholic Home Annual for 1914

Now in its 31st year of publication.

This popular Catholic Annual is an ever increasing favorite in every Catholic household, containing as it does a mass of information indispensable to every practical Catholic. Many stories and other interesting articles, beautifully illustrated, are provided by the best writers, Astronomical Calculations, Calendar of Feasts, and Fasts, etc. Now ready—price 1/1; doz., 11/9. post free. To places beyond the Commonwealth, 1/2; dozen, 12/6. post free.



ONE OF OUR HANDSOME MONUMENTS, WITH
RAISED LETTERING INSCRIPTION.

The above illustrates our fine workmanship in inscription-cutting. This inscription lasts as long as the stone itself, while the artistic design and beautiful finish enhance the appearance of the stone.

FRAPWELL & HOLGATE

PRINCES ST DUNEDIN.
(near Southern Cemetery)

HUGH GOURLEY

desires to inform the public he still continues the UNDERTAKING BUSINESS as formerly at the Establishment, corner Clark & MacLaggan Streets, Dunedin. Funerals attended in Town or Country

name, but a title, meaning 'the Anointed.'

'And it came to pass, that in those days there went out a decree from Caesar Augustus, that the whole world should be enrolled. . . . And all went to be enrolled, every one into his own city' (Luke ii., 1-3). God's ways are not our ways. It was in obedience to the orders of a heathen emperor that Jewish prophecy was fulfilled; and Jesus Christ born in Bethlehem of Judah. King Herod, now old and racked with loathsome disease, was compelled, much against his will, to carry out the enrolment ordered by Augustus. 'The only concession which he obtained was the permission to number the Jews by their ancient system of tribal enrolment. This national registration did not offend the people; indeed, there would be a certain satisfaction to the pride of the pure-bred Jews in the distinction of enrolling themselves in their ancestral cities. For this separated them from the vast majority of the Palestinians whose parentage was not so distinguished' (Lindsay).

Mary and Joseph, both belonging to the tribe of Judah and the family of David, registered in their ancestral city of Bethlehem. It was not obligatory for women to be enrolled, but under the circumstances Mary would wish to be with Joseph.

Several days must have been spent in the journey from Nazareth to Bethlehem. The travellers would cross over from Galilee into the Land of Gilead, wend their toilsome way along the valley of the Jordan, enter into Judea by the fords of Jericho, and thence come on to Bethlehem. At the base of the hill on which the city was built were the cornfields where Ruth, the ancestress of our Lord, gleaned in the fields of Boaz, and near by was the tomb of Rachel, the loved wife of Jacob. Passing through the gates, Mary and Joseph sought shelter in the khan or inn, but the town was already full of others who had also come to be enrolled and 'there was no room' for these late-comers. At last in a cave, cut in the hillside, with ox and ass for comrades, the homeless and houseless travellers made their home, and there Mary, the holiest and happiest of mothers, brought forth her Son, Who was also her God, and wrapped Him in swaddling clothes. 'He lay, humble and silent, on Mary's stainless breast in Bethlehem's stable, He Whose royal palace had been upon the great white throne in the highest heavens, and Who had been wont in His omnipotence to be borne by the cherubim, and on the wings of the docile winds.' Thus was His birth stamped with the seal and sign of sacrifice.

The Storyteller

HETTY ANN'S CHRISTMAS

Hetty Ann pulled her short, scrubby little braid as far over her shoulder as it would come, patting and smoothing it in unconscious imitation of her companion.

Winnie swung her own soft, thick yellow braid back impatiently; she wished Hetty Ann would stop doing everything she did. She liked Hetty Ann, but she couldn't help wishing she had more—spunk.

They were at the top of the long white hill leading up from the village; a little further on stood the big white house where Winnie lived, and a quarter of a mile beyond, the smaller one where Hetty Ann lived. Everything about Hetty Ann seemed brown—even the house she lived in.

Her worsted tam-o'-shanter was brown, her coat and skirt were brown, her woollen mittens were brown, so was the narrow ribbon at the end of her diminutive braid; and from her small brown face looked out a pair of honest, dog-like brown eyes.

Winnie picked up a handful of the freshly fallen snow, rolling it into a hard ball. Should she, or shouldn't she? It seemed a horrid sort of thing to do; and yet if she didn't it would be more horrid for Hetty Ann—someone had to look out for Hetty Ann.

Hetty Ann was making a ball too. The touch of irritation this fact gave Winnie settled the matter. She stopped, her hand on the gate: 'Come on in,' she said, 'I've something to tell you.'

'I——' Hetty Ann hesitated.

'You must. It's important.'

Hetty Ann followed Winnie up the path to the side door doubtfully. Miss Amanda expected her straight home after school.

'Mother's gone to town shopping,' Winnie explained as they went into the sitting room.

'Christmas shopping!' Hetty Ann's voice was eager.

'Of course! It's only four days to Christmas.'

Winnie pulled Hetty Ann down beside her on the sofa. 'I—I know what you're going to get for Christmas, Hetty Ann!'

'Oh!' Hetty Ann cried. 'Is it nice, Winnie?'

'It's horrid! That's why I'm going to tell you. I heard Miss Amanda telling mother about it last night. They were out in the kitchen, and I was studying my lessons in here, and I couldn't help hearing.'

'Please,' Hetty Ann broke in, 'I guess I'd rather you didn't tell me, Winnie; I don't believe Miss Amanda——'

'I wouldn't if—it's part of Christmas the being surprised, only the surprises ought to be nice—I can't bear to have you disappointed, Hetty Ann.'

'I—guess I haven't any right to be disappointed at—anything,' Hetty Ann said slowly.

At that Winnie actually shook her. 'You have, too, Hetty Ann! Hasn't Miss Amanda regularly adopted you? Don't you belong to her? When you belong to folks and they're not poor you have got a right to be disappointed if they make Christmas presents out of tiresome things they'd have to buy you anyhow. Hetty Ann, what do you want for Christmas?'

Hetty Ann drew a long breath, twisting and untwisting her brown fingers in the lap of her brown dress; her brown eyes were on the broad stretch of snow-covered garden outside; in the centre of it stood a slender fir tree. It made her think of Christmas trees. Hetty Ann had never seen a Christmas tree in all its glory, but she had read about them. She had only been Miss Amanda's 'adopted' since last summer; before that she had lived with her great-aunt over at the cross-roads. Aunt Elvira had been old and sick and poor, and had long since forgotten the days when she had been young. When she had died last June Miss Amanda Speir, taking a liking to the sober, silent Hetty Ann, had adopted her, to save her from going to the poor farm.

'What do you want for Christmas?' Winnie repeated.

'I——'

'Haven't you thought?'

'Y—yes—a little.'

'Then tell me.'

'Just thinking things ain't really—expecting them,' Hetty Ann protested.

'See here!' Hetty Ann, if you won't tell me what you want I'm going to tell you what you're going to get. You're going to get a dress for best—brown, because "it's such a good wearing colour," and a pair of shoes and some woollen stockings and some woollen gloves—brown. Miss Amanda said she'd calculated that your school things, being all new this fall, ought to do you for best and school too up to the new year. She says she doesn't believe in bringing young folks up to be "notionary."'

For a moment Hetty Ann said nothing. She was trying loyally to acquiesce in this arrangement of Miss Amanda's, telling herself that she had no right to expect a best dress—never in all her life before had she had two new dresses in one season. Two really new dresses, bought and made just for her; and not the sometimes misguided offering of a charitably disposed neighbour.

'Well!' Winnie demanded.

'I,' Hetty Ann began; then, inborn honesty of speech getting the better of her, 'I wish they weren't

"Pattillo"

THE BRIDAL PHOTOGRAPHER.

Specialists in Artistic Portraiture. Charming Wedding Groups and Realistic Enlargements at Popular Prices!

. . . GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN.

For Best Value

IN FOOTWEAR,

YOU CANNOT DO BETTER
THAN CALL AT . . .

'THE PEOPLE'S SHOE STORE.'

J. H. Farquhar

BOOT AND SHOE IMPORTER,

CUBA STREET,
WELLINGTON.

'The Store for Value.'

FOR TRAVELLING,
FOR LOUNGING OUT OF
DOORS,
FOR CAMPING OR PICNIC-
ING, OR
FOR THE HOME, A

Mosgiel Rug

is always a Cherished Companion,
a Luxurious Comfort, and a Cosy
Protection against Cold, Chill, and
Damp.

Sold at the Best Shops.

Hotel Cecil

Wellington

* *
F. McPARLAND, Proprietor
Tariff on application.

Look to Your Baby

Feed your baby properly, and it will
grow up to bless you. The best prepara-
tions for Infants are

ROBINSON'S PATENT BARLEY
ROBINSON'S PATENT GROATS

They make foods exactly suited to In-
fants' digestion, and give them strength
and stamina. Nurses recommend them.
Recipes with each tin.

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

WE have during the past year spared
no expense in endeavouring to make
our Beer second to none in New Zea-
land, 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.,
MOLLEWORTH AND MURPHY STREETS,
WELLINGTON.

PERFECT PICTURES

. . . AT THE . . .
HAWERA STUDIO.

We hold a Large and Choice
Selection of

MOUDDLINGS.

Let us frame that Picture.
We will do it artistically.
Photographic Goods Stocked.

A. GUNGALL,

UNION STREET, HAWERA.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

BAKER BROTHERS

FURNISHING UNDERTAKERS.

Corner of Wakarua Road and Cass
Streets, and Baker and Brown's

Coach Factory,

ASHBURTON.

Direct Importers of Best and Latest
Designs in Funeral Furnishings.
Funerals Conducted with the Greatest
Care and Satisfaction, at the Most
Reasonable Charges.

UNION STEAM SHIP COM- PANY 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 AUCK-
LAND—

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.

NEW PLYMOUTH & ONEHUNGA
VIA OAMARU, TIMARU, LYTTELTON,
WELLINGTON AND NELSON.
Corinna, Fortnightly.

WESTPORT AND GREYMOUTH, VIA
OAMARU, TIMARU, LYTTELTON, and
WELLINGTON (cargo only), calling
at PICTON & NEW PLYMOUTH
Fortnightly—Every Thursday.

SUVA AND LEVUKA—

Regular Monthly Trips from Auckland.
TONGA, SAMOA, FIJI, & SYDNEY
Regular Monthly Trips from Auckland.

RAROTONGA AND TAHITI—

Regular Monthly Trips from Auckland.
CANADA, AMERICA, LONDON, &c.
Every four weeks from Sydney, Auck-
land, and Suva, via Vancouver.
VIA SAN FRANCISCO,

Calling at Rarotonga and Tahiti,
Every four weeks from Wellington

STAR & GARTER HOTEL CHRISTCHURCH.

PAUL B. FLOOD, Proprietor.
Good Accommodation for Tourists,
Travellers, and Boarders.
TERMS MODERATE.
Only the Best Brands of Liquors Sold.

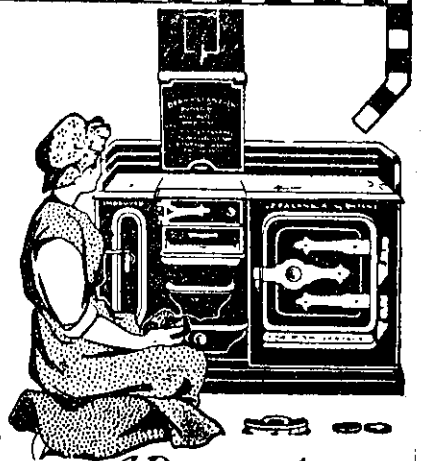
It is as good as it looks.

The "Zealandia" takes a bril-
liant polish, because it is well
made and finished. It is easy
to clean, and has a wide ash
tray that pulls clear over the
fender.

For cooking and baking and
economy of fuel it has no rival,
and is the only Range with a
cosy open fire. See it at your
Ironmonger's, or write the
Manufacturers—

BARNINGHAM & CO., Ltd.,
George Street, Dunedin.

ZEALANDIA
OPEN FIRE RANGES.



A Range to
be Proud of

all to be—brown. I'm sort of tired of—brown. I—wish red went. Winny, I daren't, truly.'

'Hetty Ann!' Winny sprang up. 'Oh, Hetty Ann, I've a perfectly splendid idea!' Catching hold of Hetty Ann's hands, Winny pulled her to her feet, whispering something in her ear with as much mystery of manner as if they two were not in sole possession of the big, quiet house.

'Oh!' Hetty Ann's colour came and went. 'Winny, I daren't, truly.'

'Yes, you do dare. Mind you do it to-night.'

'Oh, Winny! I daren't—I—'

'Promise. If you promise, you'll do it. If you won't promise, I won't be friends with you forever—so now!'

If Hetty Ann was good at keeping promises, Winny was equally good at fulfilling threats. Hetty Ann wavered. All the girls liked to be friends with Winny Dunbar, and Hetty Ann had never had a friend of her own before. Then she glanced at the clock. 'I must go,' she declared. 'It's half-past four, Winny.'

But Winny was standing in front of the door, both hands outstretched. 'Please, Hetty Ann,' she coaxed, 'I do want you to have a nice Christmas. I shan't enjoy mine half as much if you don't, and Miss Amanda'll be glad afterwards—anyhow, if she ain't she ought to be—so it's really for her good, you see.'

And Hetty Ann promised.

'Only I wish I hadn't gone in,' she thought, running swiftly up the road. 'Oh, I hope Miss Amanda won't be vexed about my being late. If she is vexed about that and then—'

Miss Amanda looked up from her sewing as Hetty Ann made her breathless appearance. 'Been kept after?' she asked.

'No'm. I stopped in over to Winny Dunbar's a few moments.' Hetty Ann hung up her cap and coat and put away her books. She had taken kindly to the regular, orderly routine of Miss Amanda's extremely limited household.

Now she began to lay the table for the early supper, glancing a little anxiously from time to time at the tall, upright figure sewing beside the window. Miss Amanda hadn't scolded her for being late, but what would she say when— She wished she hadn't promised.

Miss Amanda folded up her work and drew down the shades; then she lighted the hanging lamp, with its crimson shade. The low, square room looked very warm and snug, the big stove sending out a cheerful glow through its rounding front of isinglass. Hetty Ann loved this time of the day—the sense of comfort and protection the homely old room breathed.

If she only hadn't promised! Why it seemed as if it ought to be Christmas enough—just to be Miss Amanda's—'adopted.'

Miss Amanda glanced in her turn more than once at Hetty Ann's troubled face. Not even to herself was she willing to admit how fond she was growing of the child, so deep was the interest her advent had brought into her lonely life.

'Know your lessons all right to-day, Hetty Ann?' she asked as they sat down to supper.

The brown face opposite brightened. 'I was head of the class in spelling, and I didn't miss in anything.'

'H'm,' Miss Amanda said; 'I was always pretty good at spelling myself.'

There was distinct approval in her voice, and Hetty Ann glowed. But after supper, washing up the dishes in the kitchen, with only old Tabby lapping her saucer of milk on the hearth for company, the troubled look came back to Hetty Ann's face.

Would Miss Amanda think her ungrateful? Would she wish she had not adopted her? Still, Winny had said that at Christmas—if Winny hadn't told her—a new dress for best, that would make two new dresses this winter.

Shaking the dishwater from her fingers, Hetty Ann drew up her long gingham apron. Below, the long, straight folds of her brown flannel skirt hung down nearly to the tops of her stout, serviceable shoes. Winny's school dress was a bright plaid, and her ribbons

were red. Winny had made her promise—it was wicked to break promises. Suppose—a red dress that was soft and plained, with lace at the neck and sleeves—and perhaps Miss Amanda would let her wear it next 'speaking day.'

'Hetty Ann!' Miss Amanda called from the sitting-room. 'Ain't you got those dishes washed up yet?' And Hetty Ann came back to the present.

She was strapping up her books the next morning when Winny came over. 'Did you do it?' Winny demanded the moment Hetty opened the door.

'I—it's ready. I haven't—'

'See here, Hetty Ann! I'll let you off from that promise.'

'Oh, Winny!' Hetty Ann's relief was evident.

* * * * *

As she settled herself in the train and opened her bag to take out her ticket Miss Amanda caught 'glt of a folded slip of paper. She took it out, opening it wonderingly. Who could have put it in her bag? Then her brows contracted.

Dress—red.

Gloves—kid, tan-coloured.

Shoes—shiny tips.

Stockings—black ribbed.

'Little Women.'

Cologne.

Handkerchiefs—pretty ones.

Candy.

'Under the Lilacs.'

Pretty box.

There was a bright spot of color on both Miss Amanda's cheeks when she finished reading that list. Hetty Ann should go without any Christmas whatever; but she should not go without the reason why.

Miss Amanda returned the slip of paper to her bag, snapping the clasp sharply. She would attend to some shopping for herself, and return home by the noon train.

Miss Amanda sat up very straight, her eyes on the long line of white fields bordering the track. She was disappointed in Hetty Ann. It had been a mistake, perhaps, taking the child. And then a sudden thought came to her. Miss Amanda took out the list again, studying the writing carefully. No, that was not Hetty Ann's writing. Winny Dunbar had been over that morning, and—Miss Amanda's thoughts worked rapidly, searching for evidence in favour of Hetty Ann. She remembered now finding Winny alone in the sitting-room. Her bag had been on the side table, too. She had brought it down before breakfast; and Winny had looked as if she were up to some mischief. Winny was a—

The flush on Miss Amanda's face was not all of anger now. But why should Winny have taken it for granted that she didn't intend giving Hetty Ann any Christmas, or had Winny overheard that night, and chosen this way to show her disapproval of Miss Amanda's plans? Of course, she should not take any notice of such a piece of impertinence.

She was glad, however, not to be obliged to deprive Hetty Ann of the Christmas she had already planned for her.

The clerk took down a heavy piece of brown serge in response to Miss Amanda's request, unrolling and holding it up before her. It was the exact shade she was looking for, and yet—

Hetty Ann would look good in red. Quite inconsequently Miss Amanda's thoughts went back to a red dress she had had the winter she was fourteen. She turned to the waiting clerk: 'Show me this quality in a deep red, if you please.'

From the dress goods Miss Amanda made her way to the ribbon counter, and the ribbons she bought were red. At the glove counter she made one last stand, asking for woollen gloves; but somehow they seemed very woollen; and, 'in for a penny in for a pound,' Miss Amanda pushed aside the woollen gloves, asking for kid, tan-coloured.

And all the while she told herself that she was a foolish, soft-hearted old maid to be swayed by what was neither more nor less than a piece of childish pre-

There is no doubt about it

"OSBORNE"

SUITS FIT WELL, WEAR WELL,
AND ARE AT THE RIGHT PRICES.

The Supreme Point about the
"OSBORNE" SUITS

Is their RELIABLE QUALITY.
You are invited to call and inspect
our Latest Stock of Suitings.

CLERICAL WORK Our Specialty.
LADIES' COSTUMES.

H. OSBORNE & CO,

HIGH CLASS TAILORS,
170 CUBA ST. - WELLINGTON.

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" 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.....

THE CHRISTCHURCH MEAT COMPANY, LTD

This Space is Reserved for

ADAMS LTD.

MOTOR & CYCLE AGENTS, CHRISTCHURCH.

Buy a HAAKE PIANO!

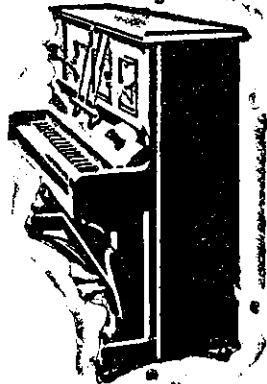
The sweet-toned HAAKE creates an artistic note in the home. Its premier claims are Tone, Touch, and Durability. HAAKE Pianos are easily the most popular in the Dominion, and at the price (from £47 10s), they have absolutely no equal. Obtainable for Cash or Terms. Write for Catalogue.

SOLE AGENTS:

British and Continental Piano Company.

A. HEGMAN, Manager

STRAND ARCADE, AUCKLAND.

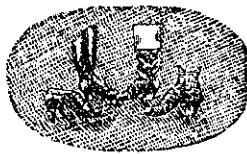


STUDY OUR WINDOWS

Our Windows are worth looking at, having opened up a new Stock of the LATEST in FOOTWEAR. Call and inspect. Prices and value right.

LOFT'S

PRINCES STREET (near Brown Ewing's) DUNEDIN.



SLIGO BROS.

Members Dunedin Stock Exchange.
STOCK & SHARE BROKERS, MINING EXPERTS,
STOCK EXCHANGE BUILDINGS,
PRINCES STREET, DUNEDIN.

Investment Stock a Speciality.

TELEGRAMS: 'SLIGO, DUNEDIN.'

POWLEY & KEAST

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

Country Orders Punctually Attended to.

AGENTS—BLACK MACKEY (Bob Harper Brand) WHISKY
PETER DAWSON WHISKY

Try our Two (2) and Five (5) Gallon Jars of Ale.
Once used, always used. We want your business.
Give us a trial.

sumption on Winny Dunbar's part. And all the while she knew that never in her life had she enjoyed a shopping expedition so much. People were certainly very friendly; one anxious-eyed mother at the book counter actually asked her advice.

'How old is your daughter?' Miss Amanda questioned.

'Fifteen,' the other answered.

Miss Amanda held out 'Little Women' and 'Under the Lilacs.' 'I am choosing these for my—adopted—niece.' The words sent a pleasant thrill through her.

Later, sipping her tea in one corner of the crowded restaurant, Miss Amanda suddenly decided to postpone the rest of her shopping until the next day, bringing Hetty Ann in town with her. Hetty Ann had never been in town at Christmas time.

Hetty Ann was at the station to meet her, with old Bob and the cutter. She tried dutifully not to see Miss Amanda's bundles—rather a difficult task, considering how bundle-laden Miss Amanda was. There was no shadow on the little brown face; and one glance at it convinced Miss Amanda that, whoever had put that paper in her bag, it had not been Hetty Ann.

'Hetty Ann,' she asked abruptly as old Bob picked his slow way up the hill toward home, 'would you like to go in town with me to-morrow?'

Hetty Ann's brown eyes shone. 'Oh, Miss Amanda!'

'I've got some more shopping to do. It's past belief how crowded the stores are; it takes a sight of time to get anything done. We'll take that early train.'

'Yes'm,' Hetty Ann answered; and lost herself in dreams of the coming treat. She was glad Winny had let her off from that promise—she could do her shopping in town now, instead of down at the village store.

When she came to say good-night that evening Miss Amanda slipped a crisp new bill into her hand: 'I reckon you'll want to do some buying on your own account to-morrow,' she said.

Hetty Ann flushed with pleasure. 'But Miss Amanda, I've got something saved up—most three dollars. You—you—wouldn't want me to spend nearly eight dollars, would you?'

Her day's experiences had swept Miss Amanda far out from her quiet, accustomed channel. 'Well,' she said slowly, 'I shouldn't like you to spend it foolishly, Hetty Ann; but—well, I reckon there ain't much use laying down hard and fast rules at Christmas time. After all, Christmas only comes once a year.'

Hetty Ann came home from that shopping expedition in much the same state of mental bewilderment, as to her personal identity, as had perplexed the old woman who went to market all on a market day.'

Never in all her fourteen and a half years had Hetty Ann known such a day of varying and bewildering delights. The busy streets, the shop windows with their glimpses into wonderlands Hetty Ann had never dreamed of as existing, the crowded stores, the shopping itself, with its sense of mystery, when at times she and Miss Amanda went their separate ways. And through it all, intensifying the pleasure, the recognition of something different, hardly to be defined, in Miss Amanda's manner.

'As if,' Hetty Ann snuggled down still further under the warm bedclothes, 'as if we really and truly did belong to each other.'

Christmas was a beautiful time, Hetty Ann thought; if only Winny hadn't told her what her presents were to be—still, they were Christmas presents from Miss Amanda, and she should love them—every one; after all, it was not so much what they were, as that Miss Amanda was giving them to her, that counted. And if Miss Amanda liked, Hetty Ann decided sleepily, why, she would wear brown all her life.

When Hetty Ann came downstairs on Christmas morning, she found the sitting-room wearing a most unmistakable air of Christmas festivity. There were wreaths of evergreen at the windows; and here and there about the room Miss Amanda had fastened

sprays of holly. And at Hetty Ann's place on the breakfast table was an array of parcels, large and small.

Hetty Ann caught her breath; she couldn't know what was in them all!

She had brought down a little pile of packages for Miss Amanda's end of the table. Hetty Ann had spent all her money for Miss Amanda and Winny, and the neighbors' children and Jake, the hired man—she hoped Miss Amanda wouldn't think she had spent it foolishly.

Evidently, Miss Amanda did not. She looked with pleased, approving eyes at the fur-lined slippers, the pretty neckwear, and all her other new possessions. 'I must say, Hetty Ann,' she said heartily, 'you spent your money real sensibly.'

Hetty Ann's presents were unwrapped by now; in her brown cheeks was a glow just the color of the crimson holly berries. Miss Amanda had bought everything on that list of Winny's, not forgetting the candy; and she had even added one or two articles of her own choosing.

'Oh!' Hetty Ann cried, 'how did you know just what I wanted?' She stroked the folds of her red serge lovingly.

'I found out—quite by—accident,' Miss Amanda answered. 'Hetty Ann, I reckon if you help real good, we ought to get that dress done for you to wear to the Christmas tree on Wednesday night. You might run over after breakfast and ask Mrs. Dunbar to let me take the pattern of Winny's dress. We might as well make this up a bit tasty, I suppose.'

'Oh!' Hetty Ann cried again. 'I just can't thank you, Miss Amanda.'

Miss Amanda flushed. 'It seems to me, Hetty Ann, that you might make it, Aunt Amanda; it wouldn't sound so sort of—formal.'

And Hetty Ann's Christmas cup of joy was full.

THE SHIP'S BELL

Within two days of her destination, the steamship Northgate, of the Jellicoe Line—Captain Pritchard—Liverpool to Halifax, ran into difficult weather. The wind went dead east, blowing hard and attended by the thick fog and sleet which invariably accompany easterly gales in that chilly latitude. The ship crept along at half-speed, feeling her troubled way with consummate care and with frequently repeated mournful echoes from her siren. But the fog hung before her like a curtain, stifling the warning screams and muffling every sound aboard.

The captain and the second officer were on the bridge, chilly in their oilskins, and silent. There was nothing more to be said about the weather, and there was no cheerful influence to encourage conversation. Suddenly, however, an invisible sailor below struck an invisible ship's bell, whose notes broke the silence sullenly and briefly.

A moment later Captain Pritchard turned towards his subordinate. Tired of the weather before, he was now weary of the silence, and the voice of the bell had suggested a theme.

'I never hear a bell,' he said abruptly, 'without remembering something that happened when I was a child. Were you always normal, Gibbs?'

'Normal, sir?' asked Gibbs, an unimaginative young man from Newcastle.

'Yes, normal—ordinary, and not extraordinary.'

The captain did not express himself happily. Apparently becoming conscious of this, he passed on.

'For my own part,' he said, 'I believe I was not. I must have been curiously fanciful. I remember some of these fancies even now. That affair of the bell, however, was not exactly a fancy; it might rather be called a curious experience. It did not trouble my parents much, so they must have explained it in some satisfactory way. I was too young then to be given the scientific explanation, and I have never troubled to get one since. Probably any doctor could give me one at five minutes' notice.'



8-16-25-32 and 50 c.p., 1/10 each.

AGENTS . . .

CEDERHOLM & SON

6 AND 8 MANNERS STREET, WELLINGTON.

CONTRACTORS FOR . . .

Electric Lighting, Telephones, and Electric Lifts.
Suppliers of all Electrical Goods.

TELEPHONES, 3257 AND 1018.

TELEGRAMS, 'Cederholm,' Wellington.



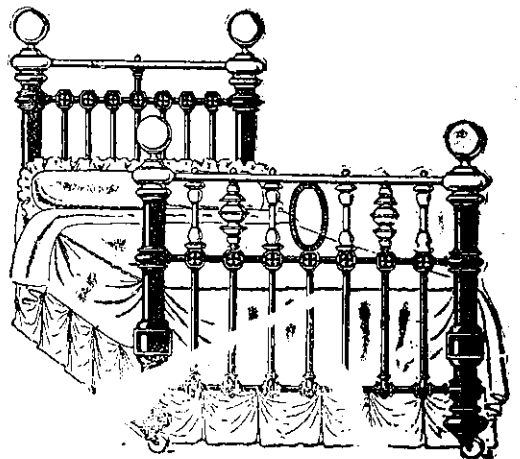
H. FIELDER & Co.'s

Stocktaking Sale

Now On

EVERYTHING REDUCED.

Manners St. .
WELLINGTON.



The Best Values
At **The Busy Corner**

BY VALUE—FIRST, LAST, ALWAYS. We keep our Store filled with pleased buyers. The MOST POWERFUL ATTRACTIONS ARE NEW AND RELIABLE MERCHANDISE, in full Assortments AT LOWEST PRICES at which desirable goods can be sold.

Specialists in Ladies' and Children's Wear.

D. S. PATRICK & CO.

Cuba and Vivian Streets, Wellington

C. H. DREW

ENGAGEMENT RINGS & WEDDING PRESENTS

JEWELLER & OPTICIAN

NEW PLYMOUTH.



What was all this leading to? The mate stood and listened very respectfully. It was sufficient for him that the captain was in a particularly good humor. Things might so easily have been worse.

The captain yawned as he proceeded.

'To come to the point,' he said. 'Two or three times during my childhood, before I was five years old, I suffered severe frights through hearing a bell ring when there was no bell near me, and when no one else heard it. It was either a hallucination or it was a disease; something due, I mean, to some defect in my auditory organs. But I certainly heard a bell ring on several occasions when no bell rang, and was extremely frightened in consequence.'

'Enough to send any youngster into fits,' ventured the mate, not a little impressed.

'Quite so. Quite so. But I was, no doubt, a fairly healthy child in other ways. Now, I distinctly remember the last occasion, and the way in which I sobbed in my amazement and alarm. It made such an impression upon my mind that I can recall every detail.'

He moved to the end of the bridge and came back, staring intently but hopelessly into the white shroud on every side. The Northgate's siren gave a long, melancholy wail, and then dead silence fell.

'We lived in a country cottage, semi-detached,' said the captain carefully, 'and an old lady who lived next door was a great friend of ours. On this particular day my parents were sitting at a little round table in the cottage of this next-door neighbor, an old woman of eighty. She, too, was sitting at the table, knitting, and I was sitting idly on my father's knee listening to their talk. I was a rather quiet child, and loved the company of my elders. I cannot remember the talk, but I recall the scene very distinctly. I was not facing the table myself, but sitting sideways to it. I can even remember a point like that. Suddenly, it seemed to me, a very awkward and somewhat startling thing happened. The old lady, who was knitting, had her woools upon the little table. As she moved her arm she happened to bring it into contact with a small hand-bell standing near her, and swept it clean off the table. It fell with a sharp double-clang upon the stone floor, and there lay still.'

That, of course, was to me simply an accident. I had no doubt that the thing had occurred, that such an accident had happened. Under that impression, I turned half-round, waiting to see the old lady stoop from her rocking-chair, pick up the bell, and replace it upon the table. I was simply interested, and on the alert to handle a new toy. Most children, as you may know, enjoy playing with a bell.

'To my astonishment, however, none of the others present paid the slightest attention to the accident. The conversation went on without a break, and neither the old lady nor my parents so much as glanced at the floor. I was surprised.'

'After that came the sensation. I wanted to see for myself what had become of the bell, and in my movement to do so attracted my father's attention. He asked me what I wanted, and I told him I was looking for the bell which the old lady had knocked down from the table. They were so astonished that I had to repeat my explanation, and that more than once. Then I became alarmed, for I saw them look meaningfully at one another; and my alarm developed into terror as I realised the truth. They had heard no bell fall, because no bell had fallen. There had been no such article on the table; there was no such article in the house!'

The captain paused, and the second officer pursed his lips in an expressive whistle. He felt that the shrouding fog gave a particularly uncanny cast to a story which was sufficiently mysterious without such a ghostly accessory. He also felt that henceforth the ship's bell, so ordinary a signal under the hands of the thoughtless apprentice, might have a new significance for him.

Captain Pritchard had finished his story and was satisfied with its effects. 'Well,' he concluded, as he took another turn, 'you can imagine how such an

incident would influence a rather shy, quiet child of four or five. It simply terrified me, and it was a long time before I could remember the assurance which my parents used, backed by the grand-motherly consolation of our old neighbor. There was nothing wrong, they said, nothing to be afraid of. There was really no bell, and the noise I had heard was caused by nothing more than a little trouble in my ears. Many people had had the same experience, and I would soon grow out of it.'

There was a pause.

'I've heard, sir, of people suffering from fancies of that kind,' said the mate reflectively. 'But I never heard a case given with so much detail, and so altogether remarkable. Were you ever troubled again in the same way?'

'Never that I know of,' said the captain. 'Apparently I grew out of it, as my parents expected. The experience, however, made a deep and lasting impression, and I often recall it when I hear a ship's bell struck. Another result is a certain consideration which I feel for the sometimes unreasonable fancies of children.'

The captain was a family man, a master-mariner of the best modern type, with a skill in chess that almost equalled his love for the game, and with several good shelves in his cabin piled with the best writers in colonial and other editions. So the Northgate was a good and comfortable ship, and one of the best of a popular line.

'And that's a very good result, sir,' agreed the second mate. 'But have you ever told your story to a medical man?'

'No,' answered Captain Pritchard; 'I haven't. Somehow, the opportunity hasn't turned up, or if it has, I have been reluctant to relate what, after all, may be a very simple and easily explained affair. Indeed, I hardly know why I've told the yarn to you to-day. As far as I can recollect, I've never told it to any one else.'

The mate felt not a little flattered, but Captain Pritchard at once tried to cover the compliment with reservations. 'It is the weather, perhaps,' he said. 'It is bad enough to account for anything. Six times I've sailed this course before, but never have I seen it so thick—not even in January. One needs to feel sure that there's two hundred miles of blue water straight ahead still.'

'Yes, sir. But I think it won't last much longer. I notice the wind's going round a bit south.'

'Let's hope so. And now, Mr. Gibbs, I leave you on the bridge for a few minutes. I'm going to get a cup of coffee.'

So, after another unsatisfactory look round, the captain departed, and Mr. Gibbs roused himself to the responsibilities of his position. The Northgate was doing rather less than half her speed, and screaming at every step; but the fact remained that she was plunging along her course with little more than her own length clear before her. Her signals could be heard for perhaps a quarter of a mile, but still there was the element of risk and uncertainty. He stared straight ahead into the dense white wall, and in two minutes had succeeded in forgetting the captain's curious narrative. Almost immediately afterwards, considerably to his surprise, his chief once more mounted to the bridge and joined him.

'Almost as thick as ever,' he said grimly. 'Eh?'

'Yes, sir,' answered Gibbs. 'One might just as well stare straight into a marble mantelpiece.'

Captain Pritchard made no reply. He glanced at the compass, noted what speed the ship was making, and walked to the end of the bridge and back. Apparently he was uneasy, and he had certainly lost that pleasant communicativeness of the last half-hour.

'He's a bit rawed,' thought the mate. 'In ten minutes, unless it clears a little he'll put us on quarter-speed. And I shan't be the one to blame him.'

With that he descended the ladder. Moreover, one man on the bridge was as good as two, and only half as useless.

Furniture and Furnishings

IN THE FRONT AT ALL TIMES!
 LINOLEUMS and FLOORCOVERINGS that charm
 at PRICES that please, from . . .

AIKEN & EVANS

THE MONEY-SAVING HOUSE FURNISHERS
 KIMBOLTON ROAD - FEILDING

J. H. McMAHON

UNDERTAKER AND . . .
 FURNITURE MANUFACTURER,
 VICTORIA STREET,
 (Next Parr Bros.),
 HAMILTON.

Funerals always have my personal
 attention.

'Phone day or night, 188.

A. J. WILLIAMS, PH.C., M.P.S.

(By Exam.)

CHEMIST - For all Prescription Work
OPTICIAN - For Spectacles and Eye-Testing
PHOTO-DEALER For Cameras, etc.

Opp. Bank of N.Z.

NAPIER

INVINCIBLE REMEDIES.

AMYLIN—Cures Chapped Hands in
 one night.
 QUINONIA—For Influenza and Colds
 GOWINGS LINCTUS—The Leading
 Cough Cure.
 KURACHILL—Cures Chilblains.
 GLACIER FLOOR POWDER—For
 Preparing Dancing Floors.

McNab and Mason

Specialists In Monumental and
 Church Masonry.

All Tablets and Tombs in
 St. Patrick's Cathedral
 Supplied by us.

**Symonds Street,
 Auckland.**

(Next St. Benedict's).

Not being connected with
 the recently-formed combine
 of Monumental Masons we
 can still quote the

LOWEST PRICES
 for all work in the Auck-
 land, Gisborne, Taranaki or
 Westland Districts.

Write for Illustrated Cata-
 logue and Price List.
 Post Free.



Warm

Weather Comforts

As the chilliness of Winter has departed it is now
 time to don your lighter wear.

Just to hand a very fine range of . . .

SUMMER SUITS
 STRAW BOATERS
 PANAMAS
 LIGHT WEIGHT FELTS
 SUMMER UNDERWEAR

and wearing apparell of every description to add
 to the comfort and the joy of living.

F. T. WILSON

MEN'S WEAR SPECIALIST,

VICTORIA STREET . . . HAMILTON.

THE LATEST 'TABLET' PUBLICATION

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

[A CARD.]

WOODLEY A. PROWSE

. . . DENTAL SURGEON . . .
 VICTORIA AVENUE,
 (OPP. PAUL & C.'s) WANGANUI.
 TELEPHONES—Surgeries 192

Private Residence, 109. Box 231.

When he reached the deck he found about half-a-dozen men, one of them being the third engineer, then off duty. Afterwards he remembered precisely what men these were.

The second officer did not reach Collinson just then, for the incident of the voyage took place while he was yet three yards off. Suddenly and urgently tinkled out the engine-room bell, clear above the churning of the engines. At the same instant there was a hoarse shout from the bridge.

The bell had rung out 'Shut off steam!' but in an instant tinkled again, 'Full steam astern.' After a long and fearful pause there was a sudden silence as the machinery halted in its motion; but the Northgate surged helplessly on through the white seas. Another instant and she seemed to be struggling with herself as her huge bulk answered to the engines.

A second afterwards the mate gave a cry. Out of the white wall before him loomed an almost formless mass, a vast black body pricked out in fog and snow. Another breathing-space, and they were on it, the Northgate's bows striking with a shock that threw the men off their feet. The bow-plates crashed in, and there was a sickening noise of rending woodwork. The great ship stood still and shivered as if she had received a fatal blow; but a moment more her bows were clear, and the hulking death in her course was drifting away into the mist from which it had emerged. When the first man from below came tumbling on deck there was nothing in sight to explain the disaster which had taken place.

For a few seconds there were signs of panic, but it did not spread. The engines were still, and the Northgate rode shivering in the grey and silent sea. Then the captain's orders rang out from the bridge in straight, plain terms that gave no suggestion of danger, and immediately everything was done in the best order. All hands were on deck in three minutes as a matter of course, and it took no more than five to prove that the ship had suffered little damage. Several plates had been started, but there was no injury that threatened her safety. Just in time the captain had given his saving signal. Otherwise—

'Otherwise,' said Mr. Gibbs, under his breath, 'it would have been a hole in our bows big enough to build a house in, and about an hour to take to the boats. Captain Pritchard, I'll drink your health. You're the finest man in the North Atlantic to-day.'

'A derelict, I guess,' said the third engineer, blankly.

'A Canadian timber-ship,' answered Mr. Gibbs, 'waterlogged. Been drifting in these seas since the days of the Flying Dutchman, waiting for you and me. And we came.'

Then he turned to stare out into the blank wall of fog which had swallowed up the enemy. 'But it beats me,' he said slowly—'it beats me how the old man could have seen her!'

He put the question aside for more pressing matters

during the next half hour, but it was to come up again in a most bewildering form. That was when things had been made good as far as possible, and the first officer reported the Northgate ready to resume her voyage. It was then that Captain Pritchard laid bare the secret of his action in a somewhat astonishing declaration.

'Confound it, Mr. Bruce,' he cried angrily, 'do you think I'm going to steam away and leave that poor fellow to his fate? What do you take me for?'

The first officer's bewilderment was extreme.

'We're going to stand by,' declared the captain, 'till the weather clears a bit. That won't be more than an hour or two; but if it was a week it would be all the same. That man saved my ship, and I'm going to pick him off before I stir a yard.'

The first officer was a long-headed, cold-humored Scot, who never lost his temper or his reason. While all the others stared at one another, convinced that Captain Pritchard's brain had been turned by the recent shock, he began to make inquiries.

'I beg your pardon, sir,' he said calmly; 'what man do you mean?'

'Why, the man on the derelict,' answered Captain Pritchard. 'The one who gave us warning of its whereabouts by striking the bell.'

Again the clustered members of the crew glanced at each other for light. The first officer simply looked thoughtful, and preserved a discreet silence; but the captain, who knew these signs, waxed impatient.

'You were below, of course,' he said; 'but every one on deck can tell you all about it. If it hadn't been for that bell, sir, you'd be in command of the lifeboat by this time, with the Northgate settling by the head. That's all.'

But that was not all. A dead silence followed the speech, instead of the chorus of assurance and declaration which might have been expected from the watch on deck. It lasted so long that the captain was struck by its significance.

'What in thunder is the matter with you all?' he rasped angrily. 'Where's the second officer?—Mr. Gibbs, you were on deck; you heard the bell?'

'Very sorry, sir,' said the second officer, 'I don't remember it. I didn't hear a sound. I only saw the hulk crowding over our bows.'

There was a pause. Every one began now to realise that there was a sensation afoot. Captain Pritchard turned to the third engineer.

'You heard it, Mr. Knight?' he asked.

'I heard your bell ring in the engine room, sir,' answered Knight. 'That was the first and only bell for me.'

The captain stared from face to face. Not one of the other few men of the watch came to his aid, and he realised what this meant.

'Very well,' he said grimly; 'but it was a good thing for all of us that I heard it, anyway. And we'll just stand by, Mr. Bruce!'

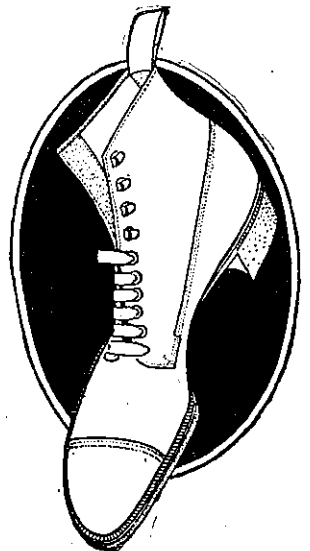
Gentlemen's Footwear.

We have just received a Splendid Shipment of . . .

SPRING AND SUMMER FOOTWEAR FOR
GENTLEMEN,

From A. E. MARLOW, Northampton.

The Latest Nature-form Shapes.



GOUGH & SON - 274 High St. Christchurch.

(NEAR HEREFORD STREET)



Box 299.

PHONE 657.

NETTLESHIP & SON

ART JEWELLERS AND MANUFACTURERS,

Avenue, WANGANUI.

Latest Designs in Brooches, Rings, and Pendants.
Old Gold and Silver Re-modelled.

Replating, Gilding, and Engraving Specialists.
Choice Jewellery at Moderate Prices.

We stock a large Selection of Fancy Goods suitable for
Xmas Presents.



18ct. Diamond Half
Hoops, 24 10s. to
£40.

We Supply Everything

In the line of
CHINA, GLASS, AND EARTHENWARE.
You can effect a big saving by dealing with us.
Our Large Stocks are picked from the World's
Best Makers.

INSPECTION INVITED.

CRAIG and CO. Manners St., Wellington
AND AT WANGANUI.

J. H. URRY

Tailor and Mercer

CORNER JACKSON STREET AND
PETONE AVENUE,

Petone.

Caterer for High-class Tailoring
and Mercery.

A TRIAL SOLICITED.

My Own Special Method OF Painless Extraction

Possesses many and great advantages
which are distinctive.

Here are some among others:

1. NO PAIN.
2. NO need to come back the second time, or oftener, as under some other methods.
3. EXPERT EXTRACTION.
No broken teeth or stumps left in the gums.
4. Perfectly safe for all ages. I safely use it on all patients from 3 to 80 years of age.
5. If you have a weak heart, or are suffering from any other complaint it will not affect you in the least.
6. No painful pricking.
7. No swollen gums or after effects.
8. Abscessed teeth also painlessly extracted.

All Extractions FREE when Sets are made.

All Gold, Amalgam, Porcelain, or Cement Fillings executed painlessly. Specialist in Gold Crown, Gold Inlays, and Gold Crown and Bridge work.

Dentist

C. Munroe Emanuel

DOES IT.

ONLY ADDRESS—

Dominion Chambers,

65 QUEEN ST., AUCKLAND

(Two Doors below Smeeton's),
OVER WRIGHT'S.

Hours—9 a.m. to 5 p.m., 7 to 8 each evening. Open Saturday afternoon.

The Best Furniture is the kind Pegden makes



This is borne out by facts as scores of homes round about here can testify.

Furniture that is slammed together anyhow is no use to anyone—it costs as much as Pegden's and doesn't look as well or last a quarter of the time.

When you want furniture—whether it is a whole outfit or a single piece—come to Pegden's where every article is well and honestly made in all styles from the best of timber.

W. Pegden, Art Furniture Manufacturer

PALMERSTON NORTH.



A Knowledge
of the Subject!

Experience!

And the Best of Instruments!

enable us to fit Spectacles that ensure Comfort.

BUICK & CO.,
THAMES.

FURNISH AT . . .

John J. Cassin's

OPPOSITE POST OFFICE,

. . . HASTINGS.

'PHONES 1247 & 2101

P.O. Box 27.

Imagine, then, the Northgate, with her voyage suspended, drifting before the wind at the rate the vanished derelict had been seen to drift, waiting for the leisurely clearing of the weather. Imagine the captain, solitary and grim, on the bridge with his useless telescope, the first and second officers conversing in low tones now and again, and the men attending to their appointed tasks with sly glances at one another that spoke louder than words. And under these strained conditions glances were certainly safer.

The point of it was that they were all dead against their shipmaster. Those who had seen the derelict were unanimous in their decision that there could have been no one on board; and Collinson, an experienced seaman, who had had the best view, was prepared to wager his last half ounce of tobacco that she had been a sea-washed wreck for at least a year. As for the bell—

The man who thought most and said least was the second officer. He had something to think of, and his paucity of speech was due as much to his good feeling as to his good sense. He realised that the captain's story was really something confidential, and that he must not impart it to anyone else. In this he was undoubtedly right, and his conduct gained its acknowledgment.

That was late in the afternoon, when the sensation was over. Meantime the new south wind gradually thinned the curtain of fog until the telescope could resume its ordinary functions with a good face. Then expectation became keen, every glass was brought into use, and every acre of the tumultuous northern sea was eagerly scanned. And more than a mile to leeward a black spot appeared and disappeared, looking like anything but a ship in the utterness of its ruin. But the engine-room bell tinkled again, and the Northgate steamed triumphantly on her mission of rescue.

During the next half hour a curious silence held almost every one. They were in the grip of a mystery, but the circumstances were not of a character to encourage free comment or audible speculation. It lay between the captain on the bridge and the derelict on the water; and while no one expected the captain to win, it would not be politic to say so aloud. Indeed the silence became even more general when they drew nearer, and were able to examine at leisure the helpless hulk which had so nearly proved their ruin.

Once she had been a ship of some two thousand tons, but it was generally agreed that Collinson's estimate had been over-modest. Of course it was impossible to say when her ruin had come, but she had certainly been the sport and butt of the storms for a long cycle of months. There was no life in her ghastly hull, but she lay like a log, with the seas breaking over her and their waters streaming through the gaps in her shattered bulwarks. Long ago the last fragment of her deckhouse had been swept away, but the stumps of three lost masts and a bowsprit still reared themselves in tragic mockery out of the ruck of disaster.

There was no sign of a name on her paintless timbers, no hint of life from stem to stern. For many minutes the glasses searched her in vain, and then, at a signal from the bridge, three shrill screams from the Northgate echoed over the water. After that a strained silence fell once more.

In response to another command from the captain, the Northgate moved round to leeward of the wreck, whose hulk was listed over to starboard. Then at two hundred yards they got a square view of her sloping deck, and there was no further question. No human being could by any possibility have lived there. As she lay, her whole deck was naked to the seas, and in scores of gales the thundering billows of the wild North Atlantic had hurled themselves upon it and climbed in triumph over it. Every fragment of furnishing had long been swept away, and she lay so deep that water could be seen welling from her gaping hatches as she rolled. There was no shelter on the hull for anything larger than a bird, no resting place for any creature without wings wherewith to fly.

The men glanced at one another cautiously. Only one or two could see the tragic side of the situation, while its absurdity was apparent to all.

Suddenly the captain spoke. 'Mr. Gibbs, come up here.'

'Yes, sir,' said the second officer; and when he reached the bridge he found Captain Pritchard ready to speak.

'Mr. Gibbs,' he said curtly, 'I was convinced that this morning I heard a signal from that hulk yonder—a bell. As a matter of fact, it is to that warning that we owe our escape. You follow me?'

'Certainly, sir.'

'Well, Mr. Gibbs, I have eyes, and can see what is before me. But you know as much as I do, and I want your confirmation. After looking at that wreck, do you agree with my conclusion that the thing is impossible?'

For an instant they stood eye to eye. Then the second officer touched his cap.

'Nothing but a bird could live there, sir,' he said emphatically. 'It's out of the question.'

'Thank you,' answered the captain in the same curt manner. 'That will do.'

The mate turned and retired. The bell rang again in the engine-room, and instantly the propeller began to lash the grey water. But no man smiled as the Northgate resumed her voyage. That dismal spectre of loss and ruin, drifting upon a still and barren sea had crept upon their spirits, and they turned their backs upon it with a great relief.—*Catholic Columbian.*

OBITUARY

MRS. DANIEL MCGOWAN, MATAURA.

The death occurred on November 27 at 'Gowan Brae,' Mataura, of Mrs. Jane A. McGowan, wife of Mr. Daniel McGowan, at the age of 70 years. The late Mrs. McGowan was a native of Carnwath, Lanarkshire, Scotland, and was married in 1861, arriving in the Dominion with her husband at the Bluff in 1863. Mr. and Mrs. McGowan resided at Morton Mains for six years, and for eight years at Longbush. Mr. McGowan having taken up 'Gowan Brae' (near Mataura) in 1875, the family removed there two years later, where they have resided ever since. There were six sons and six daughters of the marriage, 11 of whom are married, and 40 grandchildren and one great-grandchild. The sons are Messrs. T. W. and R. A. McGowan (Auckland) and T. McGowan (Canterbury). The daughters are Mesdames W. Cameron, W. P. Thorn, G. Wheeler, and P. Curtin (Mataura), C. F. Taylor (Morton Mains), and Miss McGowan (Mataura). Mrs. McGowan was a sister of Mr. Robert Anderson (Gore). Mr. and Mrs. McGowan celebrated their golden wedding on July 5, 1911, when all the members of the family were present. The deceased, who was an earnest and practical Catholic, was attended in her last illness by the Very Rev. Father O'Donnell. The funeral took place on November 30, when Rev. Father Tobin officiated at the graveside. The late Mrs. McGowan was well known and highly esteemed by a large circle of friends.—R.I.P.

Reefton

December 9.

On Monday night, December 1, at the Sacred Heart Church, Rev. Father O'Sullivan, C.S.S.R., commenced a week's mission. The six and seven o'clock Masses every morning were very largely attended, and large numbers approached the Holy Table daily. On Sunday morning almost the whole congregation received Holy Communion, which was an edifying sight, and most pleasing to the zealous missionary. In the afternoon Father O'Sullivan addressed a special meeting of the Children of Mary, and in the evening preached to a very large congregation. On Monday, the Feast of the Immaculate Conception, large numbers again approached the Holy Table, and after the Mass and in the evening the Rev. Father preached on the life of the Blessed Virgin. At the conclusion of the ceremonies Rev. Father Galerne thanked Rev. Father O'Sullivan for the good work he had accomplished during the week, and hoped that Father O'Sullivan would again visit Reefton in the near future.

W. Morrish & Co's Footwear

excel them in comfort and price. Our Footwear is intended to be as comfortable and as low in price as any on the market, and we honestly believe they are. . .

If it is the lion's share of comfort you are after the easiest way to secure it is to buy your boots from us. There is nothing to be as comfortable and as low in price as any on the market, and we honestly believe they are. . .

W. MORRISH & CO. — GREYMOUTH.

Many Human Discomforts are Caused by Ill-shod Feet.

The shoes you wear are everything—either everything for comfort or they are responsible for much of the discomfort experienced during the hot days of summer. Trust yourself to . . .

DEARE

where you are sure to find the Shoe that fills the demand. In addition, you will secure that modicum of foot comfort which makes life more worth living.

— WE REPAIR. —

Deare's Boot Arcade - New Plymouth.

THE SWEET-HEART OF THE SKIN.



HENDERSON'S **DERMAL CREAM**

Leaves the Skin as smooth as velvet, obliterates all signs of redness or dryness in one dressing.

1/6 per jar, or post free from . . .

W. P. HENDERSON
CHEMIST,
PALMERSTON NORTH.

For **UP-TO-DATE FURNITURE** visit

F. SYMES,

THE AVENUE, WANGANUI.

'PHONES—Day 177; Night 693.

GET OUR FAMOUS LOW PRICES. YOU WILL THEN BECOME A PURCHASER.

Price Lists and Estimates Free.

UNDERTAKING IN ALL BRANCHES.

Telephones 919 and 826.

P.O. Box 104.

THE POPULAR JEWELLERY STORES

Full of pleasing suggestions for

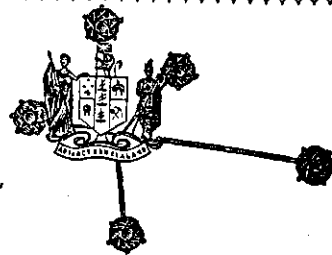
XMAS GIFTS :: VALUES THAT WILL MAKE YOU GLAD

F. D. GAFFANEY & CO. Jewellers, Watchmakers & Engravers.

THE AVENUE (Opp. King's Theatre) & RIDGWAY STREET, WANGANUI.



9-ct. Gold
Post free 7/6



Smart Gowns at Whites'

New Plymouth

A Collection of over 200 Charming COATS and SKIRTS, and ONE-PIECE DRESSES, for the Woman of Taste, who is also a keen judge of values. Nearly all of these have been just bought at a huge discount. Very smart styles in Tussore, Crepes, Poplins, etc., etc., none of them previously shown in New Plymouth.

At 12s 6d.—White Poplin Dresses, with black or navy stripes, self trimmed, and net yoke and collar. Navy Linen Dresses, with patent leather belt, Peter Pan collar, trimmed self buttons and brown piping. Shantung Dresses, in pink and champagne, trimmed contrasting color.

At 10s 11d.—Creme Dresses, in plain and striped, trimmed white or cream lace, piped self colors.

At 15s.—Choice Crepe Dresses, in grey, trimmed with saxe and white stripe trimmed white, plain saxe trimmed white embroidery, cinnamon trimmed with champagne and glass buttons to match, tussore trimmed Persian blue buttons to match, black trimmed black and white piping and buttons.

At 18s 6d.—Santoy Dresses, in grey trimmed white piping and buttons.

WHITE and SONS, Direct Importers, NEW PLYMOUTH

The New Zealand Catholic Prayer Book
By the Australian Catholic Truth Society.

This Book is identical with the Australian Catholic Prayer Book, published at the request of the Third Australian Plenary Council, which is so highly recommended. Price 6d, post free, from the N.Z. Tablet Co,

'PHONE 1384.

MR. HERBERT H. WALKER

... SURGEON DENTIST ...

KARANGAHAPE ROAD,

AUCKLAND.

NEWTON.

ST. DOMINIC'S COLLEGE, DUNEDIN

DISTRIBUTION OF PRIZES

The annual distribution of prizes to the students of St. Dominic's College took place on Thursday forenoon of last week. His Lordship Bishop Verdon presided, and there were also present Rev. Fathers Coffey, Adm., Creagh, C.S.S.R., Corcoran, and Kavanagh. Prior to the distribution a short programme of choice items, vocal and instrumental, was given. The contributions were in every way up to the very high reputation which St. Dominic's College enjoys as a successful centre of musical training.

The following was the annual report:—The college opened in February with 130 eager, enthusiastic students. We are pleased to say that, as the year progressed, the efforts of the pupils were unremitting, and that consequently the desired success was attained. The behaviour of the pupils and their united efforts to uphold the honor of their school have been most commendable; particularly was this spirit of loyalty shown in the contest for the trophy of religious knowledge. For the fifth time has St. Dominic's won the coveted honor, and this time against keen rivalry. Although the ranges of studies have been wide and varied, satisfactory results were shown in the various examinations—matriculation, civil service, Oxford locals, etc. In the school of music 57 candidates were presented for the various grades in the practical musical examinations, all of whom were successful, six securing distinction in the Associated Board, and two the diploma of Licentiate Performers' L.A.B. In addition, one of the pupils carried off the Victor Harris gold medal for violin, and another the silver medal for pianoforte—both in the Intermediate Grade for the session 1912. High marks for harp playing were also secured in the Advanced Grade. Of the 31 successful candidates in Trinity College, 16 took honors, one the diploma of associate, and three that of certificated teacher. The exhibits in the art studio are exceptionally fine, many of the paintings in oils and water colors being much above the average for mere students. The exhibits of the medallists indicate marked talent. The extern pupils also have contributed some very creditable work to the display which is on exhibition. Needlework, natural science, botany, and cookery have claimed a fair share of the pupils' attention. These subjects, with music—vocal and instrumental—have lightened the more serious studies and brought the year to a happy close. While wishing the students a very enjoyable holiday, we would remind them—those especially who are leaving the college to take their places in the world—that their school life has been only a preparation for their future years, and that the college looks to those future years for the realisation of the good habits and virtues it has striven to implant.

At the conclusion of the distribution of the prizes, his Lordship thanked the students for the beautiful entertainment which they had given—every item of which was a gem. He congratulated them very sincerely on the success of the year's work, and on the many distinctions gained by them as disclosed by the annual report. They had labored most zealously during the year, and their work had brought much credit to themselves and to the college. The prize list showed that they have gained many distinctions at the Oxford Local, musical, and other examinations, and these successes gave evidence of the superior position which St. Dominic's College occupied among the educational establishments of the Dominion. The students owed a great deal to their good teachers, who had done all in their power to make their lives happy in the college, and to prepare them for the great battle of life. He hoped they would thoroughly enjoy their holidays, and give proof by their conduct of the good education and instruction they had received. Those who were to leave the college and go out into the world, should, by their example, give edification to all around them, and thus bring credit on the college, give consolation

to the good nuns, and make their homes happy. In conclusion, his Lordship again congratulated the students on the result of the year's work, and wished them a very pleasant vacation.

The following is the prize-list:—

Kindergarten Prizes.—Christian doctrine, B. O'Reilly; good conduct, R. Sutherland; politeness and first in class, H. O'Neill.

Grade I.—Class prize, I. Woods; arithmetic, J. Street; writing, D. O'Connor; reading, M. Galvin.

Class IV.—Class prize, C. Power; reading, F. Cullen.

Class III.—Number, M. Coughlin; reading, J. Galvin; writing, M. Cairns; spelling, C. Rodgers; drawing, I. Street; improvement, I. McCleary; mat weaving, M. Hudson.

Class II.—Catechism, T. McGrath; class prize, A. Sligo; reading, T. Brown; writing, L. Carroll and B. Crawford; spelling, B. Burrell; drawing, E. Gawne; good conduct, A. McDowell.

Class I.—Christian and Bible history, M. O'Neill; number, F. Strang; writing, E. Reddington; mat weaving, G. Sutherland; reading, M. Rodgers; paper-folding, M. Gourley; writing, P. Brown, W. Robinson; recitation, M. Howard; politeness, A. Woods; writing, D. Hynes; drawing, G. McDougal; drawing, Jack Hickey.

Junior School.

Grade II.—Class prizes—E. McCutcheon (upper division), K. Sullivan (lower division); Christian doctrine—J. O'Neill, A. McGrath, N. Hartstonge; comprehension of language, M. Major; writing and neatness in work, N. Hartstonge; history and general improvement, A. McGrath and E. Burrell; mental arithmetic, E. McCutcheon; geography, J. O'Neill; reading and recitation, K. Hickey; French, M. Major; plain sewing, E. Burrell; drawing, N. Hartstonge; harmony, M. Major and A. McGrath; letter writing and calisthenics, K. Sullivan.

Grade III.—Class prize—Mary Perry 1, V. Campbell 2; Christian doctrine, A. Walsh 1, C. Clark 2; composition and writing, M. Perry; recitation and plain sewing, A. McKendry; home work, K. Muldowney; mental arithmetic, mapping, and history, G. Shiel; drawing and fancy needlework, V. Campbell; harmony, C. Clark; botany, G. Shiel; brushwork, V. Campbell 1, A. Walsh 2.

Grade IV.—Class prize, L. Gourley; Christian doctrine, M. Cullen (silver medal) 1, M. Bastings 2; composition and writing, M. Finlayson; reading and recitation, M. Campbell 1, M. Bastings 2; English, M. Finlayson; arithmetic—J. Hunt 1, M. Brown 2, M. McDowell 3; mental arithmetic, Mary Bastings; history and geography, M. Cullen; mapping, home work, arithmetic, K. O'Reilly; writing and French, Gertie Shiel; French, M. Cullen; spelling, P. Spurgin; drawing—C. Jefferson 1, M. Campbell 2; botany—Gertie Shiel 1, K. O'Reilly 2; harmony—L. Gourley 1, M. Cullen 2, Mary Bastings 3; brushwork—M. Brown 1, M. Campbell 2; fancywork—J. Hunt, M. Campbell, C. Jefferson; progress, J. Hunt; diligence, M. Brown; application to study, C. Jefferson; calisthenics, J. Hunt and L. Gourley; politeness and gentleness, C. Cullen and L. Gourley; neat exercises, Margaret Bastings; plain sewing, Clara Cullen; regular attendance, L. Gourley (silver medal), M. Campbell, C. Jefferson, V. Campbell, K. O'Reilly; good conduct, C. Clark (silver medal).

Grade V.—Medallist, A. Vallis; second in class, E. Smith; Scripture—K. Greenslade 1, E. Smith 2, W. Hunt 3; English, V. Dwyer; reading and comprehension, A. McKeefry; composition and history, A. Petre; geography, M. Fouhey; arithmetic—A. Vallis 1, E. Ritchie 2; writing and decorative drawing, R. Chiaroni; writing, A. Hazlett; diligence, K. Greenslade.

Grade VI.—Preliminary Oxford.—Medallist, E. Thompson; English and arithmetic, M. Laffey, Nora Baxter hon. mention. French, E. Thompson and N. Baxter; history and geography, M. Laffey; botany, N. Baxter.

Grade VII.—Medallist, M. Sullivan; Scripture, M. Murphy; English—C. Dunne 1, T. Devine 2; com-

Didn't it Occur to You Before ?

Away from home at Xmas? It will be as dull for them as it is for you if they don't get your photograph in time. It should be a really good one of you so you must go to

GAZE & Co., Hamilton



LOOK AT OUR WINDOWS!

We are always proud of our windows, but just now they are more than ever worth going out of your way to see because—All the newest styles are there. A full range of sizes in every style shown on our shelves.

J. J. LAWSON

WESTPORT.

'Phone 14. P.O. Box 4.

SINCLAIR'S PHARMACY

Quality—

My insistence of quality is the reason why my label on a Prescription is a Guarantee for Goodness.

BRING YOUR PRESCRIPTIONS.

Cheap as any. Cheaper than many.

114 PALMERSTON STREET
(Opp. State School),
WESTPORT.

Milburn Portland Cement.

High Tensile Strength.

Uniform in Colour
Finely Ground.

Passes all requirements of "British Standard Specifications."

MANUFACTURERS:

THE
MILBURN LIME & CEMENT
CO. LTD..

FOR . . .

Furnishing Your Homes

. . . TRY . . .

H. A. JENKINS

COMPLETE FURNISHER,
UNION STREET, HAWERA.

(ESTABLISHED 20 YEARS).

Burlington Cafe

Corner LAMBTON QUAY and
WILLIS STREET,

WELLINGTON.

Highest Class Pastry and
Confectionery.



" I LOVE "

**HIGHLANDER
MILK.**



GOOD FOR COOKING.
GOOD FOR CHILDREN.
GOOD FOR GROWN-UPS.

" YOU CAN DEPEND UPON IT."

INSIST ON GETTING THIS BRAND!

WAITAKI BUTTER

(Salted and Unsalted).

This butter of Exceptional Flavour and Goodness is stocked by all Storekeepers.

WE BUY CREAM.—Dairy Farmers will find it to their advantage to get in touch with us. We pay "spot cash" for Cream in any quantity and always give the Highest Prices. Communicate at once with **WAITAKI DAIRY CO. LTD.**, Box 404, Dunedin.

position—M. Sullivan 1, W. Quill 2; literature, V. Gawne; mathematics, M. Todd, N. Thompson; history—W. Quill 1, S. Hanley 2; geography—M. Miller 1, M. Vaughan 2; botany, E. Lynch; progress, L. Doherty; general improvement, T. Lynch, Q. Sheehy.

Junior Oxford.—Class medallist, K. Todd; Gospel, M. Clifford; essay writing—H. Toomey 1, P. Higgins 2; arithmetic—K. Todd 1, A. Thomas 2; mathematics—M. Burke 1, E. Corcoran 2, R. Murphy 3; geography, L. Bunbury; history, B. Millar; botany—E. Corcoran 1, M. Burke 2; French—P. Higgins 1, B. Miller 2; book-keeping—L. Bunbury 1, M. Clifford 2; progress, J. Wilson.

Public Service Class.—Medallist, A. Gillies; essay writing, M. Dennehy; arithmetic, D. Sweeney; English history—D. Sweeney 1, A. Gillies 2; Latin, M. Dennehy; French—M. Dennehy 1, D. Ross 2; botany, D. Ross; bookkeeping, A. Gillies 1, D. Sweeney 2; shorthand, A. Gillies.

Senior Oxford and Matriculation.—Dux, K. Counihan; senior Oxford, M. Smith, A.A.; English language and literature, M. Smith; mathematics, J. Duhig; English history, K. Counihan; French, J. Duhig; French language and literature, K. Counihan; hygiene, M. Smith; natural science, J. Duhig.

General Prizes.—Painting (silver medals)—G. Gillies, A. Thomas 1, A. Gillies 2; hon. mention, M. Smith. Physical culture, Q. Quill. Politeness—D. Ross 1, R. Corcoran 2. Art needlework (silver medal)—M. Clifford 1, N. Baxter 2. Hon. mention—E. Lynch, R. Ralph, A. Gillies, E. Kelly, A. Molloy, M. Sullivan, J. Salmon, A. Hazlett. Darning, J. Duhig. Cookery, J. Salmon. Hon. mention—M. Murphy, M. Clifford. Attendance, R. Murphy (silver medal). Religious knowledge—J. Duhig (senior), G. Dunne (junior). Good conduct—M. Clifford (gold medal), D. Ross (silver medal). Wreath for amiability (awarded by the votes of the pupils), M. Macdonald.

SCHOOL OF MUSIC.

Associated Board.—Licentiate (performers), Elsie Paton (gold medal); advanced grade (honors), Renetta Rings (silver medal); intermediate grade, R. Ralph; musical knowledge, R. Chiaroni; higher school (distinction), Vera Dwyer (silver medal); lower school (distinction), Annie McKeefry (silver medal); harmony (distinction), Margaret Macdonald (distinction); elementary (distinction), Margaret Bastings (silver medal).

Trinity College.—Higher examinations—F. O'Driscoll, A. Molloy, E. Kelly; senior grade, G. Gillies (Dresden gold medal); senior grade (violin, honors), V. Hannan (silver medal); senior grade (singing, honors), V. Hannan (silver medal); senior grade (harmony, honors), A. Thomas; senior grade (harmony, honors), V. Hannan; intermediate grade (honors), B. Miller (silver medal); intermediate grade (harmony honors), R. Rings; intermediate grade (harmony, honors), D. Sweeney; intermediate grade (harmony, honors), F. O'Driscoll; junior grade (singing, honors), E. Lynch.

The Dominican Nuns thank the many donors of prizes.

MUSIC EXAMINATIONS.

The following are the results of the practical examinations held at St. Dominic's College by Mr. F. de G. English, for the Associated Board of the Royal Academy and Royal College of Music, London:—

Licentiate Associated Board (L.A.B.)—Performer's Certificates—Elsie Paton, Ethel Mary Wood.

Local Centre Advanced Grade.—Renetta Rings, 133 (honors); Margaret Macdonald, 127; Zita Venning, 125 (violin); Maud Helps, 123 (harp).

Intermediate Grade.—Rena Ralph, 126; Rosalia Chiaroni, 119.

School Examinations.

Higher Division.—Vera Dwyer, 130 (distinction); Elvino Millow, 126; Nora McMahan, 124; Doris Ross, 110.

Lower Division.—Annie McKeefry, 134 (distinction); Winifred Hunt, 124; Aileen Blee, 106.

Elementary Division.—Margaret Bastings, 131 (distinction); Kathleen Airey, 130 (distinction); Katie

O'Reilly, 127; Jennie Hunt, 122; Agnes Hazlett, 114; Leila Doherty, 108.

Primary Division.—Dorothy Sligo, 135 (distinction); Elsie McCutcheon, 123; Molly Cullen, 119; Josephine O'Neill, 118; Joseph Hally, 110.

The following are the results of the practical examinations, Trinity College, London, held by Mr. H. St. George at St. Dominic's College in November:—

Higher Examinations.—Associate—Leith Bagley (singing). Certificated Pianists—Florence O'Driscoll, Ailis Molloy, Eily Kelly.

Senior Grade.—Gwendoline Gillies, 91 (honors); Vera Hannan, 90 (honors, violin); Vera Hannan, 89 (honors, singing); Mary Brown, 82 (honors, singing); Kitty Hannigan, 80 (honors); Dorothy Sweeney, 75; Alice Paton, 69; Effie Powell, 62.

Intermediate Grade.—Imelda Sweeney, 84 (honors, singing); Molly Monaghan, 84 (honors); Bessie Millar, 81 (honors); Eileen Gustafson, 69.

Junior Grade.—Gertrude Harris, 89 (honors); Effie Lynch, 88 (honors, singing); Lena Moloney, 87 (honors, singing); Freda Robertson, 80 (honors, Convent, Cromwell); Nellie Thompson, 78 (Santa Sabina Convent, N.E. Valley); Mary Bastings, 77; Nora Baxter, 70.

Preparatory Grade.—Alice Bell, 82 (honors, Santa Sabina Convent, N.E. Valley); Thomas Metford, 81 (honors); Thomas Hally, 78; Clara Cullen, 72.

First Steps.—Lily Wilson, 84; Joseph, Hally, 81.

OXFORD LOCAL EXAMINATIONS.

Senior.—Associate in Arts, M. Smith; pass, K. Counihan.

Junior.—K. Todd, B. Miller, M. O'Brien. M. Burke passed in arithmetic, Scripture, English history, English language and literature, algebra; P. Higgins—Arithmetic, Scripture, English language and literature, French, algebra; A. Thomas—Arithmetic, English language and literature, Scripture, music; E. Corcoran—Arithmetic, Scripture, English composition, algebra; L. Bunbury—Arithmetic, Scripture, book-keeping; J. Salmon—Scripture, English composition; M. Clifford—Arithmetic, Scripture, English composition, book-keeping; J. Wilson—Arithmetic, Scripture, English language and literature; R. Murphy—Arithmetic, Scripture, algebra.

Preliminary Pass.—E. Thompson, M. Miller. E. Lynch passed in arithmetic, English language and literature, geography, botany; M. Laffey—Arithmetic, English composition, English grammar.

The following candidates of St. Dominic's College were successful at the June Technological Examinations of the City and Guild of London Institute:—Plain cookery—First class passes, Mary B. Butler, Agnes J. Crowley; second class passes, Mary F. Mullin, Catherine White, Mina E. Falconer.

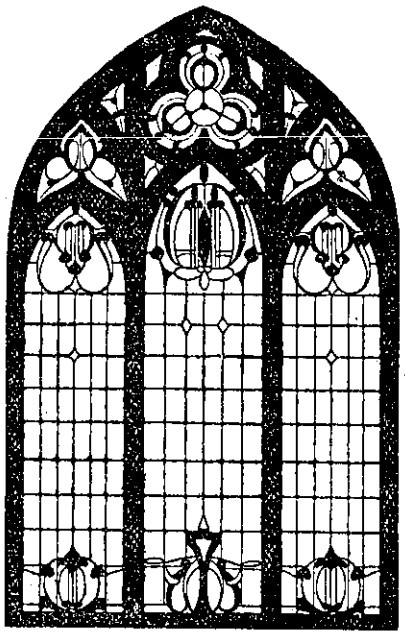
At the recent University term examinations the following students of St. Dominic's College were successful.—Junior Latin, Imelda Gaffaney; junior mathematics, Mary Hynes; junior English, Imelda Gaffaney, Mary Hynes; junior mental science, Ann H. McCarthy, Margaret Quilter; senior mathematics, Ann H. McCarthy; senior English, Margaret Quilter; advanced Latin, Margaret Quilter.

The annual triduum of the Catholic Young Men's Society of Melbourne, concluded on Sunday morning, November 30, with Communion at St. Patrick's Cathedral at the 8 o'clock Mass, which was celebrated by his Grace the Coadjutor-Archbishop of Melbourne. Afterwards the Revs. E. J. Bourke, J. J. Egan, J. McNamara, and P. J. Phelan were ordained, the Coadjutor-Archbishop officiating. At the conclusion of Mass a breakfast was held in the Cathedral, Hall, at which his Grace delivered an address.

Will you be travelling during the coming holidays? If you are, have a better time by checking your baggage through us. We save you trouble from beginning to end. We call for it, check it on, and deliver it at far end. No extra charge for checking. N.Z. EXPRESS Co., LTD....

J. & R. HEWITT

VIOLIN MAKERS & REPAIRERS, 47 ELLIOTT STREET, AUCKLAND,
Have in Stock Violins, Violas, and Violoncellos. Violins from £1 up.
Repairs to all kinds of Stringed Instruments. Specialists in Violin
Strings. Awarded Gold and Silver Medals N.Z. International Exhibition, 1906-7.



Designers
and
Artists
in
Stained and
Leaded
Glass.

We
Specialise
in
Memorial
Windows

Designs Cheerfully Submitted. Inspection Invited.

HERBERT BROS.

BANK STREET
(OFF SHORTLAND STREET),
AUCKLAND.

PHONE 1893.

PHONE 1893.

Comfortable Footwear.

Splendid
Value in
Fine
Footwear.



OUR BIG STOCK OF FOOTWEAR SHOULD INTEREST YOU VERY MUCH—WHETHER YOU ARE LOOKING FOR GOOD, STYLISH SHOES FOR YOUR OWN WEAR, OR ACCEPTABLE GIFTS FOR ANYBODY. ALL OUR SHOES ARE EXCELLENT EXAMPLES OF THEIR KIND, AND THEY ARE PRICED UNUSUALLY LOW FOR FOOTWEAR OF SUCH DEPENDABLE QUALITY. PLEASE COME AND SEE WHAT WE HAVE. YOU NEED NOT PURCHASE.

J. McDiarmid

(NEARLY OPPOSITE POST OFFICE)

Oamaru.

Blythe's Special Display

OF THE

New Season Goods

Is now ready and a host of Beautiful Things awaits your inspection.

The SMARTEST HATS, the DAINTIEST BLOUSES, COSTUMES, FROCKS, NECKWEAR, DRESSES, GLOVES—in fact every Essential Item that makes up the Scheme of Fashion.

All our Goods are absolutely dependable in quality, yet inexpensive.

HAVE YOU PAID US A VISIT YET?
Country Orders receive careful and instant Attention.

BLYTHE'S Ltd.

WHOLESALE DRAPERS AND
COMPLETE HOUSE FURNISHERS,
... NAPIER.

The LEADING HOUSES
for Artistic and Up-to-Date . . .

Wallpapers

Friezes

 and other

Wall-coverings. Also for
STAINED . GLASS
and LEADLIGHT
WINDOWS . . .

We offer advantages unequalled in the Dominion for all modern decorative embellishments—domestic or otherwise.

SMITH & SMITH LTD.

DUNEDIN.

CHRISTCHURCH.

WELLINGTON.

Current Topics

The Government and Home Rule

The bitterest enemy of the Liberal Government can hardly charge them with failing to display a spirit of conciliation in connection with the Irish question and a willingness to give full consideration to any definite and rational proposals that may be advanced by the representatives of dissident and disloyal 'Ulster.' The danger is, indeed, that in their desire to secure a settlement by consent the Government may carry their policy of 'sweet reasonableness' to a point that is really not reasonable, and may offer concessions which would fatally compromise the whole scheme of Home Rule. To talk, as one member of the Cabinet has done, of totally excluding 'Ulster' from the scope of the Home Rule Bill is, as another member of the Cabinet has pointed out, an evasion and not a solution of the problem. And wholesale offers to allow 'Ulster' 'full control of its own administration and police, as well as of its own religious and educational matters' are surely quite unnecessary in view of the very ample guarantees and safeguards already provided in the Bill. Any concessions that would strengthen or give permanence to the separatist spirit and policy of 'Ulster' must prove inimical to the Home Rule scheme, and are certainly to be deprecated.

*

But while the Government have shown themselves if anything over-anxious in the matter of coming to terms with Sir Edward Carson and his following, they have made it perfectly clear that if 'Ulster' refuses to be reconciled the Government are determined to carry Home Rule through at whatever cost. This has been the key-note of every recent Ministerial utterance. First, we had Mr. Churchill's plain declaration a couple of months ago at Dundee: 'The Government intend to stand firm against a bully's veto more arbitrary than the veto of the Crown, which was abolished 300 years ago. The elections of 1910 gave the Government the fullest authority, and it is intended to act on that mandate.' A fortnight later we had the straight-forward statement made by Mr. Asquith in his notable Ladybank speech: 'We shall not be intimidated by the threat of force. I hope and believe that Home Rule will be brought into operation without recourse to the armed forces of the Crown, but if a deliberately enacted statute is met by organised and armed resistance it will clearly be the duty of the Executive to assert the authority of the law by appropriate and adequate measures.' And now there comes an admirably clear and equally emphatic utterance from Sir Edward Grey. Close on the heels of Mr. Asquith's meeting, Sir Edward, as reported in English files just to hand, addressed his constituents as follows: 'Though a settlement by consent is infinitely preferable to failing to get consent, and to the prospect of bloodshed and coercion, I consider that we are not only entitled but bound to proceed with our Home Rule Bill. I say to the Ulstermen *that if we take them seriously, they must take us seriously too.* They must understand that we mean business; that we consider it absolutely essential, whether it be from the Irish point of view, or the British point of view, or the Imperial point of view, to put Irish affairs in the hands of Irishmen themselves; that we have produced a Bill which is our plan for doing that, for relieving this country of a great political disability, and relieving it of a most continuous question; that we will do all we can within reason to meet Ulster apprehensions, but that, if they are unreasonable and no compromise is possible, we believe that we must spare no effort and neglect no means to carry the thing through. . . . If violence is to be used to resist Home Rule in order that the existing state of things may be maintained, then you must meet violence by violence.' Those are serious words; but the time has fully come for plainness of speech on this question, and it may be hoped that the very seriousness of Sir Edward Grey's declaration as

to what is in store for a seditious and rebellious 'Ulster' may help Sir Edward Carson and his deluded followers to realise the madness and folly of the criminal agitation in which they are engaged.

The Referendum and Religious Education in Switzerland

It has become the fashion of late amongst Bible League apologists to hark back to the history and example of Switzerland as a justification and vindication of the referendum, and even as establishing a cogent precedent for its use on a religious question. Thus the Rev. Canon Garland, in a special article contributed to the *Outlook* of November 11, remarks: 'The home of the referendum is in Switzerland, where the Constitution of 1874, Article 89, provides for what is known as the Initiative—in other words, a request from a section of the population for a particular piece of legislation in the form of a proposition made to the people as the supreme legislative power.' The suitability of the referendum (he continues) for settling the question of religious instruction was recognised when Switzerland, in 1882, took a referendum upon a proposal to remove religious instruction from the schools; a vast petition was drawn up; within a short time 180,995 signatures was appended (proportionately the signatures already available in New Zealand are greater); the referendum was taken, and since then the question has remained finally settled.'

*

Professor Hunter, of Victoria College, Wellington, has drawn attention to the actual working of the system thus established, as the result of which there will probably be something of a slump in the fashion of quoting Switzerland as a bright and shining example of what the referendum can accomplish in such a connection. He addressed a letter on the subject to the *Outlook*, which was refused insertion by our Presbyterian contemporary, but which has since appeared in the columns of the *Dunedin Evening Star*. Referring to the example of Switzerland as thus quoted by Canon Garland, he remarks: 'Let any unprejudiced person take the last (the 11th) edition of the *Encyclopedia Britannica*, article "Switzerland"; let him read the article dispassionately, particularly with reference to this religious question. I do not think that anyone so informed will consider the state of things that exists there desirable. The Constitution of 1874, to which Canon Garland refers, forbids Jesuits and affiliated Orders to settle in Switzerland; provides that new bishoprics must be approved by the federal authority; places the ban on new religious Orders. In all the Cantons except Geneva there are one or more "established" churches. Geneva relieved itself of this burden in 1907, and, logically enough, this canton has the best educational system. On pages 244 and 245 of the article referred to I find these illuminating words: "Religious tests prevail as to teachers, who must declare the religion they profess, and are required to impart the religious instruction in the school, this being compulsory on the children professing the religion that is in the majority in that particular commune; consequently a Protestant teacher would never be appointed in a Romanist school, or *vice versa*. The religious teaching occupies an hour (always at the beginning of the school hours) thrice a week, while special dogmatic instruction is imparted by the pastor outside the school hours, as a rule, or in a room specially set apart therein. The pastor is *ex officio* president of the *schulkommision* (school committee), while the religious teaching in school is based on a special "school Bible," containing short versions of the chief events in Bible history." If this be the normal result of the application of the referendum to religious issues, the people of this country will, I trust, have none of it.' When opponents of the unjust scheme of the Bible in State Schools League point to the fact that its adoption would inevitably result in a religious test being imposed upon the public school teachers, they are accused of raising a bogey; but the experience of Switzerland shows that there is here no bogey but a

very real difficulty, and demonstrates that the teachers of New Zealand, who, as public officers paid out of the public funds, desire to retain their freedom and rights of conscience, are justified to the full in their opposition to the League's proposals.

The 'Ritual Murder' Charge

A few weeks ago we referred at length to the fact that the supreme voice of Catholic authority has consistently condemned the cruel blood accusations against the Hebrew people which have been revived in connection with the Beiliss trial at Kieff; and we cited in detail the several Bulls of Pope Innocent IV. and other Papal documents in which the charge of ritual murder against the Jews was described as a downright calumny. It only remains to bring our evidence up to date by placing on record the latest utterance from the Vatican on the subject, from which it may be clearly inferred that the attitude of the Holy See remains what it has always been—one of uncompromising repudiation of the charge. It appears that in the course of the trial at Kieff some prominence was given to the evidence of one of the witnesses for the prosecution whose name was given as Father Pranaitis, and who was described sometimes as a Catholic priest and sometimes as a Catholic Diocesan of Turkestan Province. He was reported as having made an affidavit in which he said he could not find the alleged previous condemnations of the ritual murder charge made by the Catholic Church, including the special letter of Pope Innocent IV. declaring the superstition a 'baseless and wicked invention.' He therefore expressed the opinion that the published texts of these condemnations were probably forgeries.

*

Thereupon Baron Rothschild, writing from London, addressed a lengthy and courteous letter to Cardinal Merry del Val, Secretary of State at the Vatican, gratefully acknowledging the enlightened and generous attitude which had been traditional with the Holy See towards the Jews and asking for an authoritative statement regarding the assertion alleged to have been made by Father Pranaitis. 'It is upon this point,' he wrote, 'that I desire to invoke the gracious intervention of your Eminence. The question is one of authenticating the published texts of the Letter of his Holiness, Pope Innocent IV., and of the report of Cardinal Ganganelli, the originals or official records of which are no doubt in your Eminence's custody. Of the texts so far as they are known to me I have the honour to enclose copies herewith.' In forwarding the correspondence to the press Lord Rothschild explained that the documents which he submitted to Cardinal Merry del Val were copies of an Encyclical issued by Pope Innocent IV. in 1247 and quoted from Raynald's *Annales Ecclesiastici*, and of an elaborate report dealing with all known cases of alleged ritual murder, drawn up by Cardinal Ganganelli, afterwards Pope Clement XIV., in 1758. The Encyclical emphatically declares the charge against the Jews to be false, and points out that the belief that it is warranted by Jewish teaching is totally unfounded. Cardinal Ganganelli's report, which was occasioned by a trial very similar to the Beiliss case, and in which, curiously enough, the then ecclesiastical authorities of Kieff were concerned, not only decided against the prosecution in that case, but reviewed many other cases and expresses the opinion that in all except two there was absolutely no evidence of Jewish guilt. In regard to the two exceptions the Cardinal's opinion was doubtful, and he declared that in any case they could have no compromising bearing on Jewish teaching in general. On the general question of the possibility of ritual murders among Jews, he held that the Encyclical of Innocent IV. and similar Encyclicals of Gregory IX. and Gregory X. were conclusive. Finally he appealed to the many Bulls and Encyclicals of other Popes extending protection to the Jews as evidence that the Church could never have believed that Judaism countenanced ritual murder.

Cardinal Merry del Val's reply was as follows:—
'Segreteria di Sua Santita,
October 18, 1913.

My Lord,—In reply to your letter of October 7, I am in a position to certify that the typewritten copy of Ganganelli's report to the Consultors of the Holy Office is substantially authentic. I am able to give you this assurance after inquiries made at the Holy Office, where the original document is kept. As to the extract of Innocent IV.'s letter, there can be no doubt of the accuracy of Raynald's quotation, which is confirmed by the fact of Ganganelli citing it in his report.

Trusting that this declaration may serve your purpose,

I have the honour to be, my Lord,

Your obedient servant,

R. CARD. MERRY DEL VAL.'

The Right Hon. Lord Rothschild.

That disposes of all doubt as to the authenticity of the documents in question and as to the accuracy of published quotations therefrom; and inferentially shows that the testimony of the Holy See is the same to-day as it was right back to the thirteenth century.

RETURN OF HIS LORDSHIP BISHOP GRIMES

AN ENTHUSIASTIC RECEPTION

(From our Christchurch correspondent.)

His Lordship Bishop Grimes, who was a passenger by the Maunganui from Sydney to Wellington, came on by the ferry steamer Wahine to Lyttelton, where he arrived early on Thursday morning. He was met by the Very Rev. Chancellor Price, Adm., and a large number of the diocesan clergy, and accorded a very warm welcome home. His Lordship celebrated a Mass in the Cathedral at 9 o'clock. During the afternoon he presided at the prize-giving and annual entertainment in connection with the Sacred Heart High School, and in the evening was accorded a public reception at the King's Theatre. Interviewed with regard to his travels, his Lordship, who seems now to be enjoying good health, stated that he had had a trying time, but now felt considerably improved. It was at Colombo that he was overtaken with illness. It seemed to be of a somewhat mysterious nature. About forty stewards, fifty first-class passengers, and some of the other passengers were attacked. Apparently it was some kind of cholera, which brought about extreme weakness. The doctor decided that it would be better for him to stop at a nursing home at Marseilles. The Marist Fathers, who were communicated with by wireless, came down from Lyons to meet him. He was met also by Father Aubry, who was well known in Canterbury. He went to one of the colleges of the Marist Fathers in the South of France. Although it was the beginning of summer the weather was cold, and later on he went to other parts, where he regained his strength.

A Message from the Holy Father.

Bishop Grimes had several interviews with his Holiness the Pope, who gave him a message to the people in the Dominion. His Holiness sent a special blessing to priests and people in New Zealand, and he wished to assure them of the interest he took in their work and the gratitude he felt for their zeal and devotedness. He authorised Bishop Grimes, when going through the parishes, to give his Holiness's blessing as if he had given it himself.

His Holiness was very anxious to learn as much as possible of New Zealand and the progress made by the Church in this country. He spoke of the good feeling between the priests and the people, and expressed gratification at the feeling shown towards the Catholics by their fellow-citizens of other denominations. He also spoke of the fact that persons in authority in New

Taxi Cabs for Hire

F. G. BUTLER—WELLINGTON,

These two cabs—71 and 97—can be had at any time by telephoning to 59 or 2707, day or night. Wedding and other parties specially catered for. Guaranteed clean and speedy.

Zealand, if they could not help the Church, did not thwart it. He was delighted with the progress made in regard to the erection of Church buildings and presbyteries and the establishment of schools. At first Bishop Grimes was much alarmed at his Holiness's appearance, on account of his health, and he thought it advisable to make the interview short, but the Pope showed that he did not wish that, and continued to ask questions on Church matters. Cardinal Merry del Val, Secretary of State, told the visitor that the Pope's illness surprised nobody more than the Pope himself. He belonged to a strong and robust family, with magnificent constitutions, and, apparently, he did not anticipate that anything in the nature of an illness would attack him. His predecessor, on the other hand, was delicate from childhood, and had learnt to take care of himself, and in his old age to seek frequent rests after attending ceremonies and doing other work.

Prosperity at Home.

In both Ireland and England Bishop Grimes saw fewer signs of poverty than when he made his previous visit a few years ago. In the country districts of Ireland, he said, the changed conditions of tenancy induced the people on the land to take more interest in their farms and to make improvements. He left before the Dublin strike, and did not see the evidences of the hardships it brought about, and his remarks had quite a general application. He expressed an opinion that many of the troubles at Home were brought about by agitators, who, having facility for public speaking, inflamed the public mind in regard to grievances, some of which existed, and some of which did not. If there were real grievances the agitators did not wish to have them redressed. He was told that often the agitators were paid only during the continuance of strikes. The deduction was obvious.

On all sides in Ireland and England he saw signs of comfort and ease among the working classes that he had never seen before. That was specially noticeable in England, where usually the two extremes were only too noticeable. There was an absence of drunkenness that was very gratifying. It was attributed to that fact that many places were open now where light drinks, tea, coffee, and other refreshments could be obtained.

The Pilgrimage to Lourdes.

On the Continent he took part in the pilgrimage to Lourdes, and saw one of the cases. It was that of a woman who was suffering from a disease called Pott's malady. After she had been immersed in the well she suddenly said 'I am cured,' and, as far as could be seen, certainly had been cured. During two days he helped at a medical inquiry into the antecedents of the patients, the nature of the maladies, and the circumstances of the cures. The inquiry was conducted by a number of doctors of different nationalities, including an Englishman, two Frenchmen, and a German and a Belgian.

One of the most noticeable features of the pilgrimage was the splendid feeling of humanity disclosed. Sick people, sometimes carried on stretchers, might be heard praying that their neighbours might be cured instead of them; and in many cases leading people and members of the aristocracy were seen doing the most menial offices for the sufferers. He saw a French admiral, with apron on, attending to several patients, and women of all ranks in society acted as nurses.

In Other Parts.

Bishop Grimes spent a good deal of time in different parts of Italy, notably in Tuscany. In Florence he visited the chapel of the Annunziata, celebrated largely on account of the famous picture by Bartholomeo, painted in the thirteenth century, representing the Madonna. The legend is that the painter began with the Madonna's feet, and that his confidence failed him when he confronted the task of painting the head, and that it was painted miraculously. Bishop Grimes said that the picture was as perfect to-day as when it was first painted, nearly 700 years ago; and he described it as the most beautiful painting of the Madonna he had ever seen.

RECEPTION AT THE KING'S THEATRE.

Rain fell incessantly all day, but although ceasing towards evening, still the uncomfortable conditions certainly interfered with what otherwise would have been a notable gathering. As it was, about 500 persons attended what was really a very cordial reception to his Lordship the Bishop, and in itself a most enjoyable event. His Lordship arrived promptly at eight o'clock, accompanied by the Very Rev. Chancellor Price, Adm. Already a large number of clergy were present.

The following musical programme was given:—Pianoforte solo, 'Valse in A flat (Chopin), Mr. A. W. Bunz; song, 'Morning and you (F. Aylward); Miss Daisy Grant; song, 'The lute player' (F. Allitsen), Mr. B. Rennell; song, 'I think' (Guy D'Hardelot), Mrs. C. R. Kiver; cello solo, 'Zig zag (Squire), Mr. H. H. Loughnan; songs—(a) 'Poppies for forgetting' (Connongsby Clark), (b) 'In my garden' (S. Liddle), Mrs. J. C. Palmer; recitation, 'The student,' Mr. Frank McDonald; song, 'Revenge' (Hatton), Mr. B. Rennell. The accompanists were Miss N. Loughnan and Mr. A. W. Bunz.

At the conclusion of the musical portion of the proceedings, his Lordship, accompanied by the Very Rev. Dean Hills, S.M., V.G., the Very Rev. Chancellor Price, Adm., and Mr. H. H. Loughnan, appeared on the stage. Long-continued applause greeted his Lordship, which was renewed when he was about to reply to the address of welcome, and frequently during the course of his remarks. The Very Rev. Dean Hills read

The Following Address:—

'May it please your Lordship,—With great joy we, the priests and people of your diocese, are assembled to congratulate you on your return to the midst of your flock, and to offer you from the depths of our hearts a hundred thousand welcomes. During your Lordship's absence we have watched with love and devotion your travels abroad, and whilst your serious illness caused us grave anxiety, we rejoice that our prayers for your safe return have been answered. We read with filial interest of your Lordship's visit to our Holy Father the Pope, and in spirit we were with you at his throne when you tendered to Christ's Vicar on earth the love and fidelity of your people. We offer your Lordship our heartfelt thanks for the untiring energy with which you have labored in Europe on behalf of the great Cathedral which it has been your life's work to build, and in tendering you at once our congratulations and our thanks, we beg to assure you that we shall co-operate to whatever extent we can in any scheme for extinguishing the debt which still encumbers it.

'With heartfelt rejoicings that you are again with us, and wishing you years of health and happiness, we beg to subscribe ourselves, on behalf of the priests and people,

FRANCIS HILLS, S.M., V.G.
THOS. W. PRICE, D.C., Adm.,
H. H. LOUGHNAN.
J. J. WILSON, Hon. Sec.

This was supplemented by the Very Rev. Dean Hills in an eloquent verbal address, in the course of which he said that the news of the Bishop's illness on the way back to the Dominion had caused alarm. 'You began badly, my Lord,' he said, 'but you finished strongly, and we are now able to welcome back the same Bishop Grimes that we have known for so many years.' His Lordship's absence had been keenly felt throughout the diocese, and nowhere more so than in the great Cathedral which he had made a life work. In conclusion the Very Rev. Dean handed his Lordship a cheque for nearly £1400, as a result of the carnival, with an assurance of priests and people to loyally co-operate with his Lordship in whatever scheme he might suggest to entirely wipe off the comparatively small debt now remaining upon it. Piles of messages of welcome, the Dean said, had been received from all parts of the Dominion.

Langford and Rhind

ADDRESS—HERBERT LANGFORD, 19 London St., Richmond (Phone 689).
JOHN RHIND, 196 Montreal St., Sydenham (Phone 1603).

(Late W. & H. LANGFORD), FUNERAL FURNISHERS & EMBALMERS
LONDON STREET. Phone 689. Box 523.

TOWN OFFICE—104 Cashel Street
(Phone 812).

Mr. H. H. Loughnan, on behalf of the laity, expressed the pleasure and gratitude of the whole diocese at having his Lordship once again in their midst. We had serious misgivings, Mr. Loughnan said, regarding the Bishop's health, and were even alarmed, but all were doubly grateful and pleased now to welcome him back to Christchurch. In particularly appropriate and feeling terms Mr. Loughnan voiced the people's sentiments of loyalty to the Holy Father, and the love they bore their own devoted prelate.

His Lordship's Reply.

In his reply his Lordship said that it was impossible for him to find words to express his deep gratitude to Almighty God for his restoration to health, to the priests and the laity for their loving reception. Speaking of his illness, Bishop Grimes said that fearing after it he would not be strong enough to carry on the duties as head of the diocese, he had decided to place his resignation in the hands of the Sovereign Pontiff, in order that one stronger in health and with more vigor for the work could take his place. His Holiness had refused the request, and had encouraged him to go on. If assistance were required this would be granted. With the encouraging words of the Holy Father, said the Bishop, he had returned to his home restored in health. On the occasion of both visits to the Pope, his Holiness had referred to the great work done by the diocese and expressed in the beautiful Cathedral. He had directed him to convey to the diocese his Apostolic blessing. His Holiness had expressed his delight at the relationship of the Church with those outside of it. He had said that he was delighted to hear that in Australia and New Zealand the Governments, while they could not help the Catholic Church, placed no obstacles in the way of her natural duties. Referring to the gift towards the extinction of the debt on the Cathedral, he said that though the total sum involved had been £60,000, there was now only about £6000 left as a debt. It was a most satisfactory position, and he was deeply grateful. He thanked the priests and all who had co-operated with them to carry on the duties of the Church during his absence, and those who had assisted in making the reception accorded him such a pleasing success. He had returned restored in health, and determined as long as God gave him strength to spend and be spent in the service of the diocese (applause).

On Friday his Lordship presided at the breaking-up and prize distribution at St. Bede's College and St. Mary's Collegiate School.

OUR LETTER FROM FRANCE

Paris, October 29.

A VALIANT SERVIAN GIRL.

'Who shall find a valiant woman? From afar! From the remotest Coasts is the price of her.' But valor and girlhood going together—who shall find them? What is the price of her who owns them? Can she be found in our soft, luxurious time? When one looks out into the streets and sees there those specimens of female humanity forced into tight sugar-bags. When one sees these specimens, thick as leaves in Vallombrosa around him, he cannot refrain from asking the question of the Wise Man of old: Where shall we find a brave woman? How great the value of her! But as among the crowd of men, hungering for mere animal comfort and hog-wash you find a Menendez, an Ozanam, and, thank heaven, many more; so from this throng of apparently brainless feminines you will find to arise great and 'valiant women' like Mesdames Barat, Duchesne, Catherine McAuley, Mary Aikenhead, and, thank heaven again, so many more. Would you like, in this drab October month of 1913, to hear of one of these? If so, transfer your mind for a moment to the *bureau-de-police* at Belgrade, the capital of Servia. There you see, forced down upon her knees before a body of officials, who are trying to frighten her into denying her

faith, a young Servian girl, Georgina Pavlovitz, who, to every rough onslaught, replies by repeating from her prayer-book the short Act of Faith!

HER LITTLE HISTORY.

About twelve months ago, Georgina Pavlovitz, who belongs to a good family and is highly educated, left the Greek Orthodox Church, that is the Servian Established Church, and became a Catholic. The Catholic Archbishop, Mgr. Stadler, received her into the Church according to the legal formalities required in the case of a conversion from 'orthodoxy' to any other Church. Still, the local press attacked the girl for leaving the Greek schism, and the Archbishop for receiving her into the Catholic Church. The girl took no notice of this exhibition of bigotry; in a few months she entered as a postulant the Convent of the Nuns of the Holy Infancy. On October 8 she and her companions went out on their round of duties. While passing along a quiet street, Miss Pavlovitz was violently seized and carried off by some of her former 'orthodox' friends. On the interpellation of the Catholic Archbishop, she was rescued by the police and brought to the police station, where she declared that she had become a Catholic freely and deliberately and had entered the convent freely and deliberately. That was not enough. For three days she was submitted to gross moral torture with a view of breaking her resolution. The Government Commissary, Baron Collas, alternately promised and threatened. He promised to have her received into the 'orthodox' convent at Cetinje; he threatened to have her confined in a lunatic asylum. He placed her on her knees and brought in a Greek priest who, reading from a great book, solemnly excommunicated her. She was three times brought before the orthodox consistory (a kind of kirk-session), which went so far as to declare her act of conversion illegal and null. Even her mother was brought in and forced to curse her kneeling daughter! But before every threat and every attack the brave girl stood firm. At the great crises in the inquiry she held the Catholic Act of Faith in her hands, recited it aloud, and declared that in that Faith she would live, and for it she was ready to die. So she defeated her persecutors. Afraid to proceed to bodily punishments, and hopeless of changing her in her beliefs, the officials let her go free. Here is an instance to show that we have, amidst all our feminine frivolity, vitiated taste, and stupidity, some of whom it may be said, as it was said in the days of the martyred Perpetuas, Agathas, and Cecilians, 'Oh, how great are these women of the Christians!' Here, too, is an illustration of the spirit of persecution which still possesses the Greco-Russian schismatic Church. But that spirit is so well known, so flagrantly active even at the present moment, that it is unnecessary for me to call attention to it. When the Balkan War was on the sympathies of most people were with the Servians and Bulgarians. They regarded their victories as the triumph of the Cross over the Crescent. But they forgot the character of the cross that was triumphant—a very disreputable kind of cross it is.

TRUE MEN AND NO FLUNKIES.

M. Poincaré, the newly elected President of the Republic, is going about our leading cities and towns on an official visit, laying foundation stones, opening new buildings, and delivering nice soft speeches on peace and harmony and national unity at balls and garden parties. He is enjoying himself right royally. He is trying—a delicate task in the circumstances—to make himself all things to all men. He visits M. de Mun, the supposed leader of the French Catholics, and he does not forget to go to the villa of M. Villiani at Bouraneuf. Poincaré declares his special pleasure in meeting Villiani, the old blasphemer, whose boast is that he and his confreres Clemenceau, Briand, and Co. have 'extinguished the stars of God and lit the lanterns of reason'! He talks soft things to Catholics at the very moment that his atheistic, Masonic Government is closing Catholic schools and plundering and selling Catholic colleges and institutions. And wonderful to relate, Catholic poltroons—those who say that politics is one thing and religion another—are proud at being

S. F. ABURN

PAINTER, PAPERHANGER, GLAZIER, Etc., 245 PRINCES ST., DUNEDIN.
 Importer of Paints, Oils, Colors, Varnishes, Brushware, Paperhangings, Picture
 and Room Mouldings, Sheet and Colored Glass, Etc. TELEPHONE 1320.

invited to these Poincaré fêtes. There are congenital flunkies everywhere, who will hang around any Jack-in-office to catch his smiles and the scraps that fall from his table. But on the other hand, glad to say, we have many, lay and clerical, with whom the shortest way to their hearts is not through their stomachs, but by the way of their faith and their Baptismal vows. The chicken and champagne and soft presidential eloquence count little with them; their religion and its interests are for them first and all in all. They are true men, not flunkies or time-servers of those in power. They remember the saying: 'Seek ye first the Kingdom of God.'

A CASE IN POINT.

The other day M. Poincaré visited the Department of Lot. The Prefect invited all the county councillors to the presidential banquet. He received the following letter from M. Calmon-Maison, member for the canton of Gramat:—'Sir,—You have done me the honor to invite me to the dinner and soiree to be given on October 13 by our Council to the President of the Republic. You will understand, sir, that despite my respect for the head of the State, I cannot, by assisting at this fête, associate myself with a Government whose acts tend to transform our country into an atheistic nation.' Bravo! M. Calmon-Maison! Your mind and heart cannot be reached through your stomach. You will remain outside the doors of that banquet-hall, wherein the streams of soft eloquence and sparkling champagne will commingle. But all honor to you; that is the place which becomes every true Catholic in the present condition of politics in France. Well for the nation if the electorates bestirred themselves, roused themselves from their political torpor, and voted at the ballot boxes for representatives like you.

SOME ELECTORATES ARE BESTIRRING THEMSELVES.

Here is an instance just to hand. The executive of the Catholic Alliance of Haute-Garonne has addressed the following letter to candidates at the departmental elections:—'Monsieur,—If our information be correct you are a candidate at the cantonal elections in our department. Hence the Catholic Alliance of Haute-Garonne permits itself the honor to ask you for some explanations which your loyalty and manliness will not allow you to refuse. Departmental and cantonal councillors in their capacity of electors of Senators [members of the Upper House] have an important part in the political direction of the affairs of State. Consequently, those who aspire to the functions of councillors should make their political principles known to the body of the electors. The Catholic Alliance uses its right in demanding from you a clear declaration of your principles in regard to questions at present of greatest moment to the welfare of the nation. We would have you, therefore, clearly to declare—(1) Are you in favor of the re-establishment of good relations between the Church and the State? (2) Are you in favor of granting recognition of and true liberty of teaching to private schools? (3) Are you in favor of

securing sincere respect on the part of teachers and officials for the faith of Catholic children in the public schools? (4) Are you in favor of granting equality of opportunity in the matter of offices in Army, Navy, and the public administration of the country? On your answers to these questions will depend the attitude of the Catholic Alliance towards your candidature.—Ch. Niel, President.' That is plain speaking. Might this letter be useful as a copy for committees of the Catholic Federation of New Zealand at election times?

THE ADVERSARY DISTURBED: A GOOD SIGN.

Such movements as the setting up of Catholic Confederations, Alliances, and Unions up and down the land are causing much disquiet to the dark-lanternists and to people like M. Clemenceau. They see that the great Catholic masses hitherto inert and politically asleep are going to take a hand in managing the social and political affairs of their country. Hence notes of alarm, loud and strong, are being sounded by all the anti-Christian buglers. The *Lanterne*, a radical and Masonic organ, comes out to-day with a strong appeal to les groupes desorganisés de la libre pensée. The writer declares that the freethought groups are going to sleep, that their success for years has enervated them; that over-confidence is the evil of democracies; that even Freemasonry itself is wavering—fléchissante! Then the writer appeals to the scattered ranks of the 'enlightened to unite, make a final sursaut, and dash and wipe out all 'clerical' resistance! Organisons-nous, he exclaims, let us organise while there is time; our societies are mere skeletons; we need compact bodies full of audacity and activity, pleines d'audace et d'impudence d'agir! M. Clemenceau, in his paper, *Homme Libre*, joins in the cry. He thinks there are 'indications' that the Government is falling away from its former anti-Christian fervor. There is the Prime Minister issuing a circular permitting parents to complain if schoolmasters use atheistic class-books to demoralise their children—a fearful act of weak compromise; and there is M. Baudin, Minister of War, permitting the French Navy in foreign waters to raise the ships' colors and fire off cannon salutes on Good Friday. Intolerable compromise with Christian sentiment all this! Ignatius Loyola and Vincent of Paul are coming back to drive out Diderot and Voltaire from the Pantheon! Vision of a terrible calamity! Let all freethinkers, free-livers, free-lovers, Freemasons, radicals, socialists, and men imbued with the modern idea of the 'liberated spirit' arise and save 'our most enlightened patrie' from so dire a disaster. It is pleasant to hear these men screaming in this way—it shows things are getting on the right track.

(To be continued.)

Lord Howard of Glossop's elder son and heir, Mr. Bernard Howard, has been appointed an extra aide-de-camp to the Governor of New South Wales, and is leaving England for Australia.

NEEDED IN EVERY HOME ! ! !

"ARGO"

WHITE TWILL FLANNELETTE

"Argo" Flannelette is thoroughly reliable cloth for all household purposes. Its washing and wearing properties are remarkable, and have made it popular throughout the Dominion. It is non-inflammable, too, which is a strong point in its favor.

10 ^{1d.}
₂

per yard

9 11 per doz.

36

inches wide

SOLD ONLY BY

BEATH & Co LTD JAMES MITCHELL
Managing Director **CHRISTCHURCH**

Diocesan News

ARCHDIOCESE OF WELLINGTON

(From our own correspondent.)

December 13.

The Rev. Father J. A. Eccleton, S.M., of St. Patrick's College, left by the Maunganui last Friday on a short holiday visit to Australia.

Miss Effie A. Knowsley, a pupil of the Sisters of Mercy, Sussex square, was successful in the primary theory examinations of the Royal Academy and Royal College of Music, London, held last month.

Miss Gertrude O'Flaherty, the popular president of the ladies' branch of the H.A.C.B. Society, was received as a postulant into the Order of Our Lady of Mercy at St. Mary's Convent last Monday morning.

The funeral of the late Mrs. R. A. Marshall, one of Wellington's oldest identities, took place on Monday last. A Requiem Mass was celebrated by Rev. Father D. Hurley, S.M., at St. Joseph's, from which place the cortege left for Karori.—R.I.P.

The annual retreat for ladies at the Convent of the Sacred Heart, Island Bay, Wellington, will begin on the evening of January 2, and will be preached by the Rev. Father Healy, S.J. Ladies desirous of attending are requested to communicate with the Rev. Mother Superior.

Mr. Paul Verschaffelt, F.I.A.N.Z., who was selected from the Lands Department for duty in the Public Service Commissioner's Office last January, has been promoted another step, having received an appointment as sub-inspector on the Public Service Commissioners' staff.

St. Anne's and St. Joseph's High Schools, Newtown, and the Sussex square Convent, Te Aro, were very successful in the examinations conducted by the Education Board's Inspectors. The examinations, for convenience sake, took place at Newtown, and all the pupils presented secured proficiency certificates, a result which reflects the greatest credit on the good Sisters of Mercy.

The Boxing Day picnic committee met again last Thursday evening under the presidency of the Rev. Father Hickson, S.M., Adm. Reports from the various sub-committees were received, and many details arranged. An excellent sports programme, both for adults and children, has been arranged. The Duchess will leave the Ferry Wharf at 9.30 a.m., and return at 5 p.m. Other steamers will leave at intervals.

The following clipping from the *Dominion's* special Napier correspondent, having reference to Mr. J. W. Callaghan, formerly of Wellington, will be read with interest. Mr. J. Cassin has been appointed chief engineer at the tramway power-house, vice Mr. T. P. Hewitt, resigned. The traffic manager, Mr. J. W. Callaghan, has also had the duties of business manager of the lighting and power-station placed on his shoulders, and £40 added to his salary, which is now £300 a year.

The devotion of the Forty Hours' Adoration commenced at St. Mary of the Angels' Church on Sunday with Solemn High Mass at 11 o'clock. In the evening the Rev. Father Bartley, S.M., M.A., preached an eloquent and impressive sermon to a crowded congregation. On Monday evening the Rev. Father Schaefer, S.M., preached an instructive discourse on 'The Mass.' On Tuesday the devotion concluded with Solemn High Mass, which was celebrated by the Rev. Dr. Geaney, S.M., Rev. Fathers Bartley and J. Tymons being deacon and subdeacon respectively. After the Mass there was a procession of the Blessed Sacrament. Advantage was taken of the occasion by a large number of the congregation to gain the Jubilee indulgence. A feature of the function was the beautiful decoration of the altar, which was resplendent with flowers and richly embroidered tapestries, the effect lending con-

siderably to the impressiveness of the various ceremonies. A strong choir, under the conductorship of Mr. E. J. Healey, rendered the music.

Wanganui

(From our own correspondent.)

December 11.

A very fine banner has just arrived from Messrs. Pellegrini and Co., of Sydney, for the St. Mary's branch of the St. Vincent de Paul Society. It was used for the first time on last Sunday evening, the president of the Aramoho conference carrying it in the procession.

The fortnightly meeting of the H.A.C.B. Society was held on the 2nd inst., when a fair number of members was present. It was decided to hold the quarterly meeting on the 16th inst. The branch intends holding its half-yearly smoke concert in Muller's Tea Rooms on January 13. As a gold medal is to be presented at that meeting, all members are expected to be present.

DIOCESE OF CHRISTCHURCH

(From our own correspondent.)

December 15.

His Lordship is to impart the Papal blessing in the Cathedral after Vespers on next Sunday evening.

The annual meeting of the Cathedral Altar Society was held on last Sunday afternoon, his Lordship the Bishop presiding. At the conclusion of the business there was Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament.

The address of welcome presented to his Lordship the Bishop on the occasion of his public reception in the King's Theatre was neatly printed in old English type on white satin and framed in gilt and oak. The illuminating, the work of the Sisters of the Missions, was remarkably chaste and artistic, and admittedly quite the finest specimen of the many beautiful designs executed at the convent.

The Rev. Father Maurice Cronin, the latest addition to the diocesan clergy, who arrived with Bishop Grimes last week, celebrated Mass in the Church of Our Lady Star of the Sea, Sumner, on Sunday, and gave an instructive discourse from the day's Gospel, treating of the mission of St. John the Baptist and its significance in relation to the Nativity of our Divine Lord.

Christchurch North

December 16.

The Rev. Father Taylor, S.M., is to conduct the retreat of the Sisters of Mercy this week.

As a result of the meeting held at Papanui yesterday after the 10 o'clock Mass, in connection with the building of the new church, a committee has been formed, and by their efforts it is expected to considerably augment the building fund.

The Sodality of the Children of Mary, which is in a flourishing condition, received a further increase to its ranks on Sunday evening, when five new members were received and six candidates admitted as aspirants. The ceremony was performed by the Rev. Father Hoare, S.M. (spiritual director). Next Sunday being the third Sunday of the month, the members of the sodality will approach the Holy Table in a body.

The inclement state of the weather on Wednesday evening did not prevent an exceptionally large attendance at the meeting held in Ozanam Lodge in connection with the combined Catholic-schools' picnic. The Very Rev. Dean Hills, S.M., V.G., presided. Judging by the enthusiasm shown by the secretary (Mr. P. A. Young) and the various sub-committees, whose reports were very satisfactory, the picnic should be a decided success, provided the weather was favorable.

The New Skeates

ERNEST G. SKEATES (Late Senior Partner Skeates Bros.)

JEWELLERS, &c., 42 QUEEN ST., AUCKLAND (Op. Smeeton's).
A New Establishment, New Stock, personally selected from World's
best Manufacturers. Modern goods at Modern prices. A trial solicited.

DIOCESE OF AUCKLAND

(By telegraph, from our own correspondent.)

December 15.

Very Rev. Father O'Connell, S.M., left for the south on last Saturday

The St. Patrick's Day celebration committee meets on next Friday evening in the Convent School, Hobson street.

His Lordship the Bishop, accompanied by Right Rev. Mgr. Gillan, V.G., paid visits to the Henderson and Helensville districts last week. This week his Lordship will visit Wade and the surrounding districts.

Rev. Father Peters, of Maitland, preached a practical sermon in the Cathedral on Sunday night. He leaves for Sydney by the Niagara on the 17th inst., after thoroughly enjoying his holiday in various parts of the Dominion.

Right Rev. Mgr. Brodie left for Waihi at the end of last week. This is his first visit since his recent severe illness, when he was compelled, in consequence, to relinquish his ministrations of Waihi. Preparations have been made to extend a hearty welcome to the popular priest by his parishioners.

Very Rev. Dean Vandyk addressed the Holy Family Confraternity last week, and gave a most interesting account of the Maori missions. He began with the initial work of Bishop Pompallier, almost at the foundation of the Colony, showed the gross misrepresentations to which he was subjected, how he overcame them, and eventually won the love and respect of the Maoris. He dealt also with the work done by Rev. Dr. McDonald, for whom the Natives entertained the greatest love and admiration. After an interregnum the late Bishop Luck arranged with Cardinal Vaughan to send out the Fathers of the Foreign Missionary Society from Mill Hill, and Fathers Becker and Madan were the pioneers. The former is still with us, and the latter has gone to his eternal reward. The mission was at present in a flourishing state, both in the north and south of the Auckland diocese. Dean Vandyk gave several illustrations of life with the Maoris, whose kindness, geniality, and hospitality are proverbial, particularly so to the priests.

On Sunday, December 7, a pleasing ceremony took place at St. Mary's Convent, Ponsonby, when four young ladies received the habit and veil of the Sisters of Mercy. The names of the novices were—Miss Annie Hayes (in religion Sister M. Teresa), Miss May O'Donnell (Sister M. Genevieve), Miss Mary Conroy (Sister Martha), and Miss Catherine Murray (Sister Madeleine). The ceremony was performed by his Lordship Bishop Cleary, assisted by Right Rev. Mgr. Brodie, Rev. Father O'Malley being master of ceremonies. Fathers Golden, O'Connell, O'Doherty, and Furlong were also present. His Lordship preached a very impressive sermon on the religious life. The music of the ceremony was effectively rendered by the convent choir. The proceedings terminated with Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament. On adjourning to the convent, the clergy and visitors were entertained by the Sisters. The community is to be congratulated on the addition of such promising young ladies to its staff. They are to be supplemented by five young ladies from Ireland who will, I understand, arrive by the Orvieto in January.

Napier

(From our own correspondent.)

December 12.

Napier for many years had been regarded as a conservative town, and therefore under a reproach for its want of progressiveness, but in the last two years a remarkable change has been effected. In the matter of municipal enterprise Napier is now in the forefront. A splendid theatre, which is the pride of citizens, was opened about a year ago, whilst electric tramways and electric lighting have recently been established.

A year ago a club was formed with the title, 'The Napier Thirty Thousand Club.' Among its objects are the beautifying of the town, and the advertising of the attractions of this seaside resort and the sur-

rounding district. The club has now in hand the promotion of a great carnival, called the 'Mardi Gras,' to be held on Boxing Day and the following day. It is probably the first of its kind to be held in the Dominion, and as elaborate preparations are being made, it promises to be unique. Already the election of 'Queen of the Carnival' and her bridesmaids by popular vote has taken place, and was the cause of much interest and excitement. Fine weather is all that is necessary to the success of the enterprise.

The Marist Brothers' pupils gave their annual concert in the Municipal Theatre on Wednesday evening. Although many persons must have been prevented, on account of the boisterous weather, from venturing out last night (says the *Daily Telegraph* of December 11) there was a large attendance at the Municipal Theatre, the occasion being the annual concert of the Marist Brothers' School. A very efficient orchestra held sway until the concert opened at 8 o'clock. The first item showed the boys of the school costumed in white suits, with blue sashes, arranged on a specially erected platform. They sang 'Men of Harlech' and 'Hark, the Vesper hymn,' with pleasing effect, and received a great ovation. The curtain went up on rather a novel scene in the next item. It was a tableau representing Christmas Eve on the goldfields, and every detail seemed to be included, even to the 'billy' with the scalding tea. The chorus of pupils gave a creditable rendering of Rattray Rache's 'Take me back to Bendigo.' The items which followed were all given round the camp fire-side. Master W. Kohleis recited 'Old Bendigo,' Master Archie McGrath sang 'Mid the hush of the corn,' and Master E. Murrow 'Poor old Joe.' Master Duncan McKenzie was exceedingly pleasing in his recitation, 'Boys' rights,' for which he received a hearty encore. An action number, 'Song of the monkey,' was given by the junior pupils, and the full chorus later sang 'Bonnie Prince Charlie' and 'A toast to Erin.' Master J. Pearcey sang 'Sons of New Zealand,' Master C. Callaghan recited a piece entitled 'A fact,' and the first half concluded with a vocal solo and tableau, 'Adeste Fideles,' in which Master Archie McGrath took the solo. Opening the second portion of the programme, Master McGrath sang 'Ave Maria,' with violin obligato, and gave a creditable rendering. The remainder of the evening was devoted to a drama in four parts, entitled 'Sebastian, or The Roman Martyr.' The performers acted their respective parts with great credit, and on the whole this portion of the programme, besides being of educational value, was very enjoyable. The characters were taken by Masters F. O'Connor, F. Murray, P. Ahearn, C. La Broome, F. O'Donoghue, S. O'Donovan, W. Kohlies, G. Rankin, T. Lawton, V. McHardy, J. Rankin, T. McCarthy, M. Murray, G. Madigan, J. McGrath, H. Sweeney, J. Vaughan, G. O'Connor, J. Kearney, J. Doody, C. Kenny, and J. Doody. From start to finish the entertainment was one of undoubted enjoyment, a proof of which was found in the loud and hearty applause which followed each item. Credit in this respect is due to the Marist Brothers for their pains in bringing the lads to so high a standard of efficiency, and to the scholars themselves for the way in which they carried out their respective parts. Miss McGrath acted as accompanist, and Miss Lillian Strangman (violin) and the Vincentian orchestra assisted at intervals.

Timaru

(From our own correspondent.)

The Rev. Father Baker, S.J., preached in the Sacred Heart Church on Sunday, when there was a large congregation.

The pupils of Miss Essie Spring, A.T.C.L., one of our local Catholic teachers of music, gave a most successful concert last week, which the local press states reflected the greatest credit on the teacher.

The Very Rev. Dean Tubman, S.M., at the 11 o'clock Mass yesterday, announced that a *Tablet* representative was in Timaru at present, and he advised every Catholic head of a family and others to subscribe to New Zealand's only Catholic paper.

Pianos



Organs

ALLISON

The Great English Piano

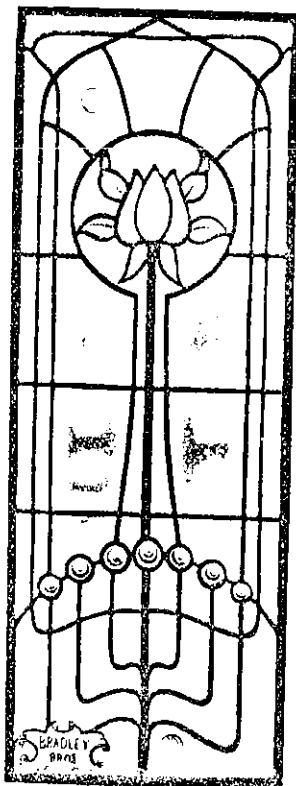
THERE ARE MORE ALLISON PIANOS IN USE IN CONVENTS, SCHOOLS, HALLS, AND HOMES THAN ANY OTHER IN N.Z.

FROM £35 CASH or 21/5 MONTHLY.

SOLE NEW ZEALAND AGENTS:

E. & F. PIANO AGENCY Ltd.
S. Goldicutt, Mgr.

191 Queen St. Auckland.



—For—

EXCELLENCE

In
Leadlights,
Stained Glass
Windows,
Bevelled Mirrors,
and
Plate Glass Shelves

We are recognised
as being
Unsurpassed
In N.Z.

5 Gold Medals
N.Z.I.E. 1907

BRADLEY BROS.

Colombo St., Christchurch

Design Folio may be had on application

Magnificent Promenade Display of Early

SPRING FASHIONS

SHOWING A FINE COLLECTION OF ADVANCED STYLES FORWARDED TO US BY OUR LONDON AND CONTINENTAL AGENTS. . .

Beautiful Millinery Models
Stylishly-Trimmed Costumes

Charming Ready-to-Wears
Exquisite Neck Novelties

Handsome One-Piece Dresses
Etc., Etc., Etc.

EACH DEPARTMENT IS CONTRIBUTING TO A VERY UNIQUE EXHIBITION.

You are invited to walk through the Novel Floral Corridors, with their Perfumed Flowers and Spring Foliage, listen to the warbling of the birds in the branches, and inspect Fashion's latest decree. Music at intervals.

PRICE & BULLEID - INVERCARGILL.

James Shand and Co.,

WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANTS

GENERAL IMPORTERS

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

JAS. SPEIGHT & CO.

MALTSTERS AND BREWERS,
CITY BREWERY, DUNEDIN.

T. BASTER

BUTCHER,

133 AND 135 PONSONBY ROAD.

Calls your attention to these Facts. . .

1st.—That it is indisputable, that for Prime Meat, Small Goods, Cleanliness, Low Prices and Civility he stands to-day unrivalled in Auckland.

2nd.—That readers of the *Tablet* should patronise those who advertise in their paper. Baster does; therefore ask Baster to call. He pleases thousands. He must please you.

'Phone 1114.—T. BASTER.—'Phone 1114.
PONSONBY ROAD, AUCKLAND.

Commercial

DUNEDIN WOOL SALES.

The first wool sale of the Dunedin series was held on Monday morning, when 4722 bales were offered, as compared with 8720 last year. Competition was very keen up to buyers' limits for all light conditioned clips, the demand principally coming from the Continent, who were responsible for prices being a fraction too high for Yorkshire mills. Several clips were spoiled with old seed, and a few of them showed traces of new bid-a-bid, most of the wools which showed this defect coming from Waitahuna, Lawrence, etc. The highest price was obtained by Messrs. Scaife Bros., Glendhu, with seven bales super halfbred wether at 12½d, and 17 bales first halfbred wether at 11½d, while Mr. Theo. Russell obtained 12d for his wether wool.

PRODUCE

Messrs. Donald Reid and Co. report as follows:—

Wheat.—There is a keen demand for all sorts of milling, and any lots coming to hand meet with ready sale. Good whole fowl wheat is scarce, and is in good demand. Prime milling velvet, 4s 2d to 4s 3d; velvet ear, 3s 10d to 3s 11d; Tuscan, 3s 9d to 3s 10d; good whole fowl wheat, 3s 7d to 3s 8d; medium, 3s 3d to 3s 6d; broken and damaged, 2s 10d to 3s.

Oats.—At present the only demand for oats is from the millers, and they are not operating extensively. Prime milling, 2s to 2s 1d; good to best feed, 1s 10d to 1s 11d; light and discolored, 1s 8d to 1s 10d.

Potatoes.—The demand for old potatoes is practically over, there being very little inquiry for these. Prime freshly-picked old potatoes are selling at 20s to 25s; other sorts at 15s.

Chaff.—There is a good demand for prime chaff, any such quality coming to hand meeting with ready sale. Best oaten sheaf, £4 5s to £4 7s 6d; choice black oat, to £4 10s; medium to good, £3 15s to £4; light and discolored, £3 10s to £3 15s.

Messrs. Stronach, Morris, and Co., Ltd., report for week ended Tuesday, December 2, as follows:—

Oats.—Very little business is being done, and prices realise the same as at last report. Quotations: Prime milling, 2s to 2s 1d; good to best feed, 1s 10d to 1s 11d; light and discolored, 1s 8d to 1s 10d per bushel (sacks extra).

Chaff.—There is a good demand for prime quality, but medium quality is neglected. Quotations: Prime oaten sheaf, £4 5s to £4 7s 6d; medium to good, £3 15s to £4; light and discolored, £3 10s to £3 15s per bushel (sacks extra).

Wheat.—Millers are buyers at quotations but there is very little of any description offering. Fowl wheat is in good demand. Quotations: Prime milling velvet, 4s 2d to 4s 3d; velvet ear, 3s 10d to 3s 11d; Tuscan, 3s 9d to 3s 10d; good whole fowl wheat, 3s 7d to 3s 8d; medium, 3s 3d to 3s 6d; broken and damaged, 2s 10d to 3s per bushel (sacks extra).

WOOL

Messrs. Stronach, Morris, and Co., Ltd., report for week ended Tuesday, December 16, as follows:—

Rabbitskins.—We offered a very large catalogue at to-day's sale, when prices showed a drop of fully ¼d per lb as compared with last sale's rates. No doubt this is accounted for by the drop in wool at Home and locally. Quotations: Best halfbred, 8½d to 8¾d; good, 7½d to 8d; best fine crossbred, 7½d to 8½d; coarse crossbred, 7½d to 7¾d; hoggets, 7½d to 7¾d; dead halfbred, 6½d to 7½d; dead crossbred, 6½d to 6¾d; inferior, 3d to 5½d; best merino, 6½d to 7½d; medium, 5½d to 6½d; pelts, 4½d to 5½d; medium, 3½d to 4d; lambskins, 6d to 6½d.

Hides.—Owing to Labor troubles, the next hide sale has not yet been decided upon.

OBITUARY

MRS. BERNECH, ROSLYN.

The many friends of Captain Bernech and family throughout the Dominion will learn with regret of the death of Mrs. Bernech, Sheen street, Roslyn, on Sunday morning. The deceased, who was born in Galway 65 years ago, had been for a long time a resident of Dunedin. She was a zealous and practical Catholic, and died fortified by the rites of the Church, of which she was a devoted member. On Tuesday morning a Requiem Mass for the repose of the soul of the deceased was celebrated in St. Joseph's Cathedral, and in the afternoon the funeral left the Cathedral for the Southern Cemetery, where the interment took place. The Rev. Father Corcoran officiated at the church and graveside. The deceased leaves a husband, two sons, and two daughters to mourn the loss of a devoted wife and mother.—R.I.P.

Palmerston North

(From our own correspondent.)

December 14.

A Solemn Requiem Mass for the repose of the soul of Father Costelloe, the first anniversary of whose death occurred a few days ago, was celebrated on Wednesday last by the Rev. Father Kinkead, Rev. Father Doolaghty being deacon and Rev. Father Dore subdeacon. Mr. S. Cimino presided at the organ, and the Sisters of Mercy sang the music.

A sacred concert was given in St. Patrick's Church after the evening devotions to-day in aid of the debt on the new organ, half of the cost of which had been defrayed by the members of the choir. The soloists were Mesdames Broad, Nash, Miss Kearns, and Messrs. T. J. Rodgers, O'Connor, J. Hanley, and W. Tabor. The choir sang the 'Benedictus' and 'Sanctus,' 'Tantum Ergo,' and 'Adoremus.' Mr. S. Cimino presided at the organ. The concert reflected great credit on the conductor (Mr. W. T. Tabor), and was an undoubted musical treat.

Ohinemuri

(From our own correspondent.)

On the Sunday prior to the close of the Jubilee period, very large numbers approached the Holy Table at the early Masses both at Karangahake and Paeroa. On bringing the Jubilee to a close in Karangahake the Ven. Archdeacon Hackett preached an instructive sermon appropriate to the occasion.

The recent social gathering, which was held in the Choral Hall, Paeroa, was in reality a complimentary concert given to the Sisters of St. Joseph's School as a mark of the high appreciation of the work done by them during the last twelve months. Through an oversight I stated in my last letter that the social in question was in aid of the Sisters.

Waihi

(From our own correspondent.)

December 11.

The Right Rev. Mgr. Brodie arrived from Auckland to-day, and will remain here for a few days. His friends are delighted to have him amongst them again, and looking so well. The parishioners intend making him a presentation of an address and purse of sovereigns to-morrow night, and the citizens are also to entertain him on Monday night, and present him with an address and several gifts in appreciation of his past services.

There was a large attendance of members at the Catholic Club to-night. The Right Rev. Mgr. Brodie was present, and was welcomed by the president, Mr. P. J. Lynch. During the evening an oratorical competition was held, and Monsignor Brodie kindly acted as judge. Mr. J. J. Callaghan was the successful competitor, with Mr. T. J. Ryan a very close second. The judge commented on the high standard of the speeches, and said that he was delighted with the good work that the club was doing.

255 FASHIONABLE SUMMER DRESSES

A Special Purchase Offered at almost Half Price ! !

Owing to the dislocation of Business by the strike, etc., we were able to secure this lot of splendid, stylish Garments at a remarkably low price. This is a unique opportunity for you. Please mention 'Tablet' when ordering and add postage

Drapery Supply Association

105-115 George St., Dunedin

37 COTTON CREPE ONE-PIECE DRESSES, of a very fine quality, smartly made, piped with contrasting colours, Robespierre Collars and Tie of Black Satin, in Champagne, Light Brown, and Cinnamon. Usual price, 25/-; SPECIAL PRICE, 13/6.

45 VERY SMART COSTUMES, of Narrow Striped Pique, in Saxe and White, Brown and White, Grey and White, Navy and White, Heliotrope and White, Black and White. The Coat is the latest with cut-away basque, has Robespierre Collar and Piping of self colours. Usual price, 27/6; SPECIAL PURCHASE PRICE, 15/6.

85 ONE-PIECE DRESSES. Three different kinds. Very choice! All to be cleared at 17/6. One lot, of MERCERISED SILK FINISH POPLIN, the most favoured material of the season, in Saxe, Champagne, Navy, Tan, Light Brown, and Cream, piped contrasting Colours, trimmed Buttons, long sleeves, Robespierre Collars. Another lot of FANCY STRIPE AND SPOT, with Satin Trimmings, open "V" shaped neck with lace pleating inset. The third lot are of TUSSORE COLOURED MERCERISED SHANTUNG with fine stripes, Satin Robespierre Collars and Ties, Crystal Buttons, Long Sleeves. Usual price, 32/6; SPECIAL PURCHASE PRICE, 17/6.

Stewart Dawson & Co. N.Z., Ltd.

ENGAGEMENT RINGS — 18ct. Gold.

Our Stock of Rings is the finest and best in the Dominion.

Our London House are big buyers of precious stones to supply ten Branches, and consequently they have every opportunity for securing the choicest gems direct from the cutters.

It will be to your advantage to choose from our Stock, where the Gems have been carefully selected by Experts of unrivalled experience.



4 Diamonds and 3 Rubies, £2/10/-



3 Sapphires and 2 Diamonds, £7/10/-



3 Emeralds and 2 Diamonds, £3/3/-



6 Diamonds, 2 Pearls, 2 Rubies, £9/10/-



4 Diamonds and 3 Rubies or Sapphires, £8/10/-



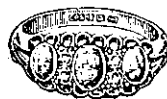
9 Diamonds and 2 Rubies or Sapphires, £10/10/-



5 Fine White Sparkling Diamonds, £12/10/-



9 Fine White Sparkling Diamonds, £15/10/-



4 Diamonds and 3 Opals or Turquoise, £6/10/-

If you live out of town write for a free copy of our Special Ring Book and Finger-measuring Chart. Our Ring Book shows a special selection of the newest designs, ranging in price from 30/- to £100, and it offers the convenience of being able to select at your leisure, and in your own home the finest Rings procurable at prices that cannot be duplicated elsewhere.

Auckland

Queen and Durham Sts.

Wellington

Lambton Quay and Willis St.

Christchurch

236-238 High St.

Dunedin

Princes and Dowling St.

BE PREPARED FOR THE BLAZING SUN.

BAMBOO VERANDAH BLINDS

SELF-COLORED BAMBOO BLINDS, WITH SPECIAL GREEN BAMBOO BLINDS—BEST OUTER SKIN—

| | | | | | | | | | |
|------------|-----|-----|-----|-----|------------|-----|-----|-----|-----|
| 4ft x 8ft | ... | ... | ... | 2/9 | 4ft x 8ft | ... | ... | ... | 3/3 |
| 6ft x 8ft | ... | ... | ... | 4/3 | 6ft x 8ft | ... | ... | ... | 5/- |
| 8ft x 8ft | ... | ... | ... | 5/9 | 8ft x 8ft | ... | ... | ... | 6/9 |
| 10ft x 8ft | ... | ... | ... | 7/- | 10ft x 8ft | ... | ... | ... | 8/9 |
| 12ft x 8ft | ... | ... | ... | 8/9 | 12ft x 8ft | ... | ... | ... | 9/9 |

BAMBOO FISHING RODS—16ft long, 9d; 20ft long, 10d.

A. J. WHITE, LTD.

THE PREMIER HOUSE FURNISHERS & IRONMONGERS—WHITE'S CORNER, CHRISTCHURCH.

PUBLICATIONS

Bodily Health and Spiritual Vigor, by William J. Lockington, S.J. Pp. 128; price, 2s 6d. Longmans.

The principles of asceticism are unchangeable, but their application must change with the ever varying conditions of life and society. For man changes (let it not be said, for the worse) and the apparatus of virtue will be made to suit him and his needs. Formerly men had to mortify their appetites, nowadays many find they have no appetite to mortify; our ancestors had to invent austerities for their vigorous bodies, we find our austerities to hand. The times have gone by when a man 'wore a rapier at his side, and stabbed or was stabbed by his brother man in pure good-fellowship and sociable high spirits.' The body has its claims and the spiritual director must recognise them. St. Francis of Assisi towards the end of his life admitted he had been too hard on his body, Brother Ass, and St. Ignatius Loyola found he had impaired his physical health by his severe but not over-wise penances at Manresa. That health has much to do with holiness has always been recognised, but it is only of late that spiritual writers are beginning to apply modern science and physiology to the science of spiritual life. Abp. Porter, a very prudent confessor, wrote some years ago to a penitent: 'Better far to eat meat on Good Friday than to live in war with every one about us. . . . It is not wise to starve yourself into misery. . . . Jealousy and all similar passions become intensified when the body is weak.' And now Father Lockington, a native of New Zealand, has just published some lectures he delivered on this subject to members of the Society of Jesus. The aim of the lectures was to point out the evil effects consequent upon the neglect of the body, the house wherein the tenant soul must work; to show the obligation that exists of taking a rational care of the body and to furnish a practical method of keeping it in good working order' (Preface). The first part of the treatise deals with Body Training, its necessity for all, especially for clerics and religious, and its effects. The second part treats in a practical manner with questions of Food and Exercise: and a detailed system of physical exercises, fully illustrated, is given. The author handles the important subject in a plain, sensible way, and the book should be useful to those who are anxious about their spiritual welfare and especially to those who have charge of the spiritual training of others.

De Obligationibus Christianorum Propriis, etc.: Dominicus Mannajoli. Pp. 250; price, 7s. Linehan, Melbourne.

The author of this work treats of two questions: first, of the obligations of those concerning the validity of whose Baptism there is some doubt: secondly, whether a heretic, who on returning to the Church is baptised conditionally, is bound to confess the sins he may have committed up to that time. This second question has recently come into prominence owing to Instructions issued by the Holy Office in 1859, 1868, 1874, 1900. In opposition to Bucceroni, Genicot, Gennari on the one hand and Lemkuhl, Noldin, and Pesch on the other, the author holds (a) that the obligation of an integral confession falls both on converts from heresy and adult Catholics who are baptised conditionally, and this obligation is *de jure divino*: (b) that the Instructions of the Holy Office, dealing, it is true, with particular cases, really apply to all cases of adults who are rebaptised, though it must be admitted (c) that no law or precept has yet been promulgated by the Church.

The work is exhaustive and highly technical. Our copy is from W. P. Linehan, Melbourne.

LEWIS & CAMERON
GENTLEMEN'S OUTFITTERS,
BROADWAY, MARTON.
'WHERE THE GOOD HATS ARE.'

CATHOLIC CLUB, HAMILTON

(From the club correspondent.)

As a fitting conclusion to the successful Mission given here by the Marist Fathers a Communion breakfast was held under the auspices of St. Mary's Young Men's Club in the Club Rooms. There was a large attendance, presided over by Very Rev. Dean Darby, who was supported by Rev. Father Taylor, S.M.

After the toast of 'The Pope' had been proposed by the chairman, Mr. Carral Cussen, one of the club's vice-presidents, proposed the toast of the 'Visiting Missionaries,' and made eulogistic reference to the untiring and splendid efforts of Fathers Taylor and Herring during their short stay in Hamilton.

Father Taylor, S.M., responded, and apologised for the absence of Father Herring, who was unable to be present owing to having left for Raetihi to conduct another mission.

Mr. C. Lafferty proposed the toast of 'Dean Darby,' and mentioned that the dean had pioneered free education for the Catholic school children in Hamilton, and drew attention to his successful administration and advancement of Church matters in general.

Dean Darby, who was heartily cheered on rising, drew attention to the growth of the parish, and stated that the present room was twelve months ago used as the church. He pointed out how necessary it was for the parish to have its new church, as at the mission which had just concluded 750 people had received Holy Communion.

The toast of 'The Young Men's Club' was proposed by Rev. Father Taylor, S.M., who urged on the members present the value of their club as a source of mental improvement, as it encouraged any talents that promoted good fellowship and rational amusement.

A pleasing item, one of O'Connell's speeches, was given by Mr. Thomas Roach.

The toast of 'The Ladies,' proposed by Mr. Stapleton and replied to by Mr. T. Dillon, concluded a most successful function.

CELTIC CARNIVAL, UPPER HUTT

RESULT OF DRAWING OF ART UNION.

Prize.

- 1st.—7422—Miss Nash, Oxford Terrace, Wellington.
- 2nd.—1427—Mr. Crossley, Upper Hutt.
- 3rd.—8227.—T. Devaney, Awatoto.
- 4th.—7667—B. Weller, Elsthorpe.
- 5th.—4281—P. Dolbell, Taradale.
- 6th.—1012—P. Mann, Trentham.
- 7th.—468—D. F. Bathgate, Manakau.
- 8th.—4241—J. Ellingham, Hastings.
- 9th.—1188—F. Meyrich, Lower Hutt.
- 10th.—5143—E. Kelly, Cuba St., Wellington.

RAKAIA ART UNION

The following is a list of the Winning Numbers in the Rakaia Art Union, drawn on November 28:—

- 1.—W. Page, Ashburton—10,224.
- 2.—Alice Clinton, Greendale—472.
- 3.—Frank Kennedy, Palmerston North—3,364.
- 4.—M. McCormick, Manchester St, Chch—137.
- 5.—Fred Kennedy, Palmerston North—3,363.
- 6.—Arthur Meade, Rakaia—9844.
- 7.—J. Latterson, Rakaia—10,180.
- 8.—Mrs. Hayward, Cashmere Hills—8,648.
- 9.—Mrs. McGrath, Mangaireka—4,314.
- 10.—M. F. Timings, Maheno—408.
- 11.—R. J. Houlihan, Gisborne—6,756.
- 12.—D. Brosnahan, Ashhurst—6,825.

Rev. Dr. Kennedy desires to return his sincere and heartfelt thanks to all who assisted so generously in making the Art Union a success far surpassing his most sanguine expectations. To the energetic and enthusiastic committee who worked so earnestly for a considerable period he is specially indebted.

J. C. Oddie & Co.

DISPENSING CHEMISTS, THE PHARMACY, TIMARU.
The oldest Drug Store in the District. Physicians' prescriptions receive special attention. Country orders promptly attended to.

J.M.J.

SACRED HEART COLLEGE,

RICHMOND ROAD, AUCKLAND.

Conducted by the **MARIST BROTHERS**

THE COLLEGE lifts its stately form on a section of land 14 acres in extent. It overlooks the Waitemata Harbor, and commands a magnificent view of the Waitakerei Ranges.

The great object of the Brothers is to give their pupils a sound Religious Education, and enable them to discharge the duties of their after-life with honor to religion, benefit to the State, and credit to themselves.

Students are prepared for **UNIVERSITY JUNIOR SCHOLARSHIP, MATRICULATION, SENIOR AND JUNIOR CIVIL SERVICE, MEDICAL ENTRANCE, and SOLICITORS' AND BARRISTERS' GENERAL KNOWLEDGE EXAMINATIONS.**

The Pension is 35 guineas per annum. A reduction of 10 per cent. is allowed in favor of Brothers.

Prospectuses on application to the

BROTHER DIRECTOR.

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

REV. J. NORRIS, Secretary, 312 Lonsdale St Melbourne.

St. Patrick's College, Wellington.

Conducted by the **MARIST FATHERS**, under the distinguished patronage of his Grace the Archbishop.

¶ The aim of the College is to give Catholic boys of the Dominion a sound Catholic training, together with all the advantages of higher secular education.

¶ Students are prepared for N.Z. University Junior Scholarship, Matriculation, Medical and Engineering Preliminary, Solicitors' General Knowledge, Senior and Junior Civil Service Examinations.

¶ Students not preparing for the learned professions have the advantage of a Special **COMMERCIAL COURSE**, comprising Shorthand, Typewriting, and Book-keeping; and those who intend to take up Farming Pursuits may follow a Special Course of **AGRICULTURAL and DAIRY SCIENCE.**

¶ The College has two large laboratories well equipped with Scientific Apparatus for Experimental Work by the Students in Physics and Chemistry.

For further particulars, terms, etc., apply to—
THE RECTOR.

E. O'CONNOR.

THE CATHOLIC BOOK DEPOT,
147 BARBADOES STREET, CHRISTCHURCH
(Opposite the Cathedral).

TELEPHONE 2724. [ESTABLISHED 1880.]

Benziger's 'Catholic Home Annual,' 1914. Including postage, 1s 2d.

Religious Xmas and New Year Cards, Pictorial (Sacred) Calendars for 1914, Mechanical Cribes, etc., etc.

Xmas Post Cards (Religious).

Catholic School Prize Books by Standard Authors. C.T.S. Publications, 7s 6d per hundred.

Beeswax Candles, 65 per cent. (Mass), 2s 6d per lb; 25 per cent. (Benediction), 1s 8d per lb. Incense, Charcoal, Floats, Tapers, etc.

Orders Promptly Attended to.

Kingsland and Ferguson

(ESTABLISHED 1881)

UNDERTAKERS

AND

MONUMENTALISTS.

Funerals conducted to and from any part of Southland.

Messages by telegram or otherwise promptly attended to.

Charges strictly reasonable.

Undertaking Branch

Third block in Spey Street
(Telephone 126).

A large and varied assortment of Granite & Marble Memorials of all descriptions in stock.

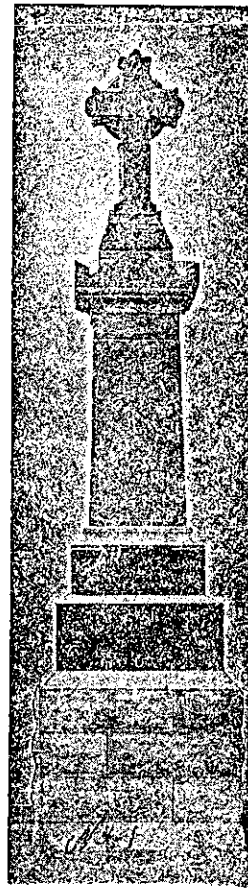
Estimates given for Altars, Statues, Fonts, and all classes of Church work.

Monumental Works

CORNER MAIN AND IRWELL
STREETS, GORE,
AND

DEE ST (Op. Reid & Gray),
(Telephone 187),

Invercargill.



WILLIAM P. LINEHAN

BOOKSELLER AND PUBLISHER,
309-11 LITTLE COLLINS STREET,
MELBOURNE.

Homiletic and Catechetical Studies. According to the Spirit of Holy Scripture and the Ecclesiastical Year. By A. Meyenberg. Translated by Very Rev. F. Brossart. Price, 17/- net.

Contemporary Ireland. By Paul Dubois. With an introduction by T. M. Kettle. Price, 5/- post free.

Good Friday to Easter Sunday. By Rev. Robert Kane, S.J. Price, 3/3, post free.

Christ's Teaching Concerning Divorce in the New Testament. An Exegetical Study. By Rev. F. Sigot, D.D. Price, 7/6, post free.

L. BENJAMIN

DENTAL SURGEON,

COLE'S BUILDINGS,

THE SQUARE,

PALMERSTON NORTH.

THE

Provincial Ecclesiastical Seminary of New Zealand HOLY CROSS COLLEGE, MOSGIEL.

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

Students twelve years of age and upwards will be admitted.

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

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

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

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

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

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

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

For further particulars apply to

THE RECTOR.

De Beer and Huntley's

DISSOLUTION SALE—Everything Reduced—Call in and see our Prices. Address—PRINCES ST., DUNEDIN.

MARRIAGE

STAPLETON-DUFF.—On December 12, at St. Joseph's Cathedral, by the Rev. Father Corcoran, John, second son of the late Michael Stapleton, Doyleston, Canterbury, to Catherine, second daughter of A. Duff, Irwill, Canterbury.

DEATH

LYNCH.—Of your charity pray for the soul of Margaret Macdonell, wife of Christopher Lynch, of Waikaka Valley, who died on December 6, 1913, fortified by all the rites of the Church.—R.I.P.

WANTED

McMAHON.—Information wanted of Peter McMahon, born in Scariff, Co. Clare, seventy years ago, the son of James McMahon and Mary Burke, and went to Melbourne, Australia, in 1864, where he worked in gold mines. He went to New Zealand in 1865 or 1866, and worked at a place called Woods Point, Upper Gubbin. His brother is most anxious to hear from him or any member of his family. Address, PATRICK McMAHON, 588 Wright street, Akron, Ohio, U.S. Australian papers please copy.

WANTED by SUPERANNUATED TEACHER Quiet RESIDENCE near a Catholic church. Terms strictly moderate.

J. L. FIELD, Clifden.

WANTED a NURSERY GOVERNESS. Apply, stating age and salary required, to MRS. E. F. PEACOCKE, Weston Lea, Hamilton, Waikato, Auckland. References required.

**CONVENT OF THE SACRED HEART,
ISLAND BAY, WELLINGTON.**

THE ANNUAL RETREAT FOR LADIES will begin on the evening of JANUARY 2, 1914, and end on the morning of JANUARY 7.

The Exercises will be given by the Rev. JOSEPH HEALY, S.J.

Ladies who wish to attend it may reside at the Convent. For particulars apply to the REV. MOTHER SUPERIOR.

**CONVENT OF THE SACRED HEART,
TIMARU.**

The ANNUAL SPIRITUAL RETREAT for LADIES will begin at 7 p.m. on FRIDAY, the 2nd of JANUARY, and will end on the morning of WEDNESDAY, the 7th day of JANUARY.

The Retreat will be preached by the Rev. FATHER BAKER, S.J. By applying in time to the Rev. Mother Superior, ladies wishing to make the Retreat can find every accommodation at the Convent during the time above specified.

J. G. GALLAGHER,
CHEMIST
UPPER SYMONDS STREET
AUCKLAND.

T. L. PILLER,
SURGEON DENTIST
MAIN STREET, GORE.
TELEPHONE—Surgery, 79.

DR. W. A. GUNN,
DENTAL SURGEON
(D.D.S., University of Pennsylvania, Phila.)
CR. STAFFORD AND BESWICK STREETS
'PHONE 47. TIMARU.
PRIVATE 'PHONE 559.

**CONVENT OF THE SACRED HEART,
AUCKLAND.**

THE ANNUAL SPIRITUAL RETREAT FOR LADIES will begin on MONDAY, JANUARY 12, at 7 p.m., and will end on the Morning of SATURDAY, JANUARY 17. The Retreat will be preached by the REV. FATHER GARTLAN, S.J.

By applying in time to the Rev. Mother Superior, ladies wishing to make the Retreat can find every accommodation at the Convent during the time above mentioned.

'Ceal Mile Failte.'

CHRISTCHURCH

THEATRE ROYAL.

Direction.....J. & N. Tait

THURSDAY, DECEMBER 25.

Inauguration of the New Zealand tour of the celebrated Irish Tenor

JOHN McCORMACK

Principal Tenor Covent Garden Opera House, Melba Grand Opera Company, also Principal Tenor of all Leading Opera Houses in America.

THE WORLD'S GREATEST CONCERT TENOR.

Mr. McCORMACK will be supported by—

MISS MAY HUXLEY (Soprano).

MR. DONALD McBEATH (Violinist).

MR. VINCENT O'BRIEN (Pianist).

See daily papers for further particulars.

BOX PLAN Opens at the Dresden WEDNESDAY, DECEMBER 17.

PRICES - 7s 6d, 5s, 3s, 2s (limited).



THURSDAY, DECEMBER 18, 1913.

THE BIBLE-IN-SCHOOLS MOVEMENT



AFTER visibly languishing for the last two or three months the Bible-in-schools movement has received a slight—very slight—access of vitality during the last few days. Sunday last was set aside as Bible-in-Schools Sunday, and special sermons were preached on the subject in a number of the churches; and on Friday the question was discussed at considerable length and with considerable animation at the Presbyterian General Assembly in session at Christchurch. The Sunday deliverances—so far as they have come under our observation—may be dismissed with scant notice. Nothing in any way fresh or striking was said; and the sermons received—as they deserved—little prominence in the press. One Dunedin daily was cruel enough to merely mention the fact—in a brief local—that sermons had been delivered; and in the other Dunedin paper the total space devoted to the whole of the Dunedin discourses hardly exceeded half a column.

"Stop It"

LOASBY'S MIGHTY COUGH CURE. Different from all other cough mixtures. The only Cough Cure with a Menthol base. Price 1/6, 2/6, 4/6. Chemists & Stores. A. M. LOASBY, PRESCRIBING CHEMIST, 679 COLOMBO ST., CHRISTCHURCH.

The discussion at the Presbyterian General Assembly was interesting as evidencing a strong undercurrent of opposition to the Bible in Schools League's scheme. At last year's meeting of the Assembly not a voice was raised in opposition to the scheme, and the resolution pledging the Church to support it was carried, according to Wellington press reports, 'unanimously.' At this year's discussion two hostile amendments were moved; and though one of these was withdrawn, and the other rejected by a very large majority, the opposition was such as to show that some of the strongest men in the Presbyterian Church are out of sympathy with the League's proposals. There are not three greater names in the Presbyterian Church in New Zealand to-day than those of Professor Hewitson, the Rev. A. Cameron, and the Rev. Dr. Erwin. Professor Hewitson is the distinguished Master of Knox College; Mr. Cameron, last year's Moderator of Assembly, is a member of the Otago University Council and has a New Zealand reputation as an educationist; and Dr. Erwin, the scholarly author of several theological works, is universally esteemed amongst his brethren alike for his high Christian character and for the ripe years of service which he has given to his Church. All three opposed the scheme sponsored by the Bible in State Schools League—the grounds of objection being chiefly that it was the duty of the Church and not of the State to administer religious instruction, that the introduction of denominationalism (in the form of ministerial right of entry) was contrary to the policy of the Presbyterian Church, and that it was impossible for the teachers to teach the Bible without at the same time teaching religion. The venerable Dr. Erwin was particularly outspoken. 'It had been said,' says the *Lyttelton Times* (December 13) report of his address, 'that they were solid on the subject. He would show them that this was not so. . . . They were being dragged at the cart-tail by the Anglican Church, and they were getting the support of the Anglican Church as the price of the right of entry. They were using the Presbyterian Church as a catspaw to get what they wanted from the State. He objected that the Church should bring pressure to bear on the State. Regarding the teachers they were being asked an impossibility. They were asking the teachers to teach the Bible without giving religious instruction. It could not be done.' The debate, which was at times of an impassioned and almost heated character, extended over six hours; and although the dissidents were in the end out-voted by ten to one yet they witnessed a good confession, and made it abundantly clear that the opposition to the League's proposals within the Presbyterian body is very far from being a negligible quantity.

*

Even more marked is the division on this question within the ranks of the Methodist denomination—which body is also claimed by Bible-in-schools advocates as being wholly on the League's side. On this point the following facts, given in a local in the *Dunedin Evening Star* of Monday last, are sufficiently conclusive: 'Yesterday, Bible in State Schools Sunday, 10 out of the 12 Methodist pulpits in the city and suburbs were silent on the question. Of the two preachers who referred to the subject (Revs. P. W. Fairclough and J. T. Pinfold), the latter gave a general support, while the former adversely criticised the League's proposal re sectarian teaching, while supporting simple Bible teaching. The silence of so many can only have one interpretation, as in the *Methodist Times* the president of the conference particularly requested all who could conscientiously do so to preach in support of the League. Not one Dunedin Methodist vestry responded to the appeal to lift a retiring collection towards the League's funds. When this is compared to the enthusiastic support given by the same churches to Prohibition and anti-gambling crusades, the claim of the League that it has the support of the Methodist Church must be taken at a discount in Dunedin at least. The last Methodist Conference supported the League, but the vote was not unanimous, and a spirited protest was made by the minority against

the proposal to teach sectarian tenets under the auspices of the State. At the Methodist Synod held recently at Milton a resolution supporting the League platform was vigorously opposed, on the same grounds, and as time would not permit of a full discussion the resolution was withdrawn. Last year the Dunedin Methodist Ministers' Association decided against the League's proposal for sectarian teaching, while supporting unsectarian teaching in the schools, and this would seem to represent the true attitude of the great majority of Methodists, though many support the League because they have been given to understand that they must either support the whole of its proposals or shut the Bible out of the State schools.'

*

Again and again it has been urged by League advocates in justification of the demand for a referendum that the Anglicans, Presbyterians, Methodists, and members of the Salvation Army unitedly number 74 per cent. of the population; that the authorities of these four denominations have more or less officially endorsed the League's platform; and that therefore 74 per cent. of the voters are in favor of the League's proposals. The argument is on the face of it disingenuous and inconclusive: in the face of the evidence above set forth it becomes positively absurd.

Notes

To Correspondents

The usual Christmas congestion, arising chiefly from the receipt of school prize lists, lists of musical successes, and reports of school break-up functions, is already with us, and will make itself felt for the next few weeks. Correspondents, therefore, whose communications do not appear as early as the senders anticipated, will understand the reason why. With regard to school reports, these will be printed strictly in the order in which they reach this office.

Father Bernard Vaughan on the Lourdes Miracles

Father Bernard Vaughan must have been in excellent form when interviewed at Edinburgh the other day on the subject of the Lourdes miracles. In the course of some pithy and common-sense remarks, he said: 'What a surgeon can do with his knife you must allow God can do without it, and if some bodily ill will yield to a physician's treatment, it may yield with even greater facility to the word of the Great Physician, but before I can pronounce upon any individual case I must first of all investigate the matter. I must know the nature and character of the disease as it was before the patient went to Lourdes and pleaded before the Blessed Mother's shrine. If the Divine Son did at the mere intimation of a wish change water into wine, why cannot He change bad blood into good, with plenty of red corpuscles in it? Any individual case must stand the test of evidence, without which imagination, superstition, and credulity may play a masterly part. Personally, I believe many miracles have been wrought at Lourdes, and in every part of the Church, and I, during my time of ministry, have come across quite a large number of cases among our Catholic poor which I have no hesitation in setting down to God's special kindness to them, going out of His way, so to speak, to step in and heal where the doctor has failed. We cannot deny that God has the power. Who would care to deny that He ever has the will? He is kinder than you or I, and loves to bestow the largesse of His healing smile among His aristocracy, the poor in our slumdoms.'

*

Asked if he would go a great distance to see a miracle, the Jesuit Father made the striking, thoughtful, and, in its concluding sentences, beautiful reply: 'Personally, I would not go across the street to see a miracle. They would be of no help to me. For instance, if our Lord, in the Blessed Sacrament, were to

Wm. R. Kells

UNDERTAKERS AND FUNERAL DIRECTORS,

46 MAIN STREET, PALMERSTON NORTH.

Chas. Pike

Polished Caskets Supplied. Catholic Emblems in Stock. Telephone 504 (Night or Day).

come forth and show Himself in human form and offer to reinstate me in the vigor and elasticity of youth, I would rather He did it not. I know He is living Body, Soul, and Divinity behind the tabernacle door, and if I am to work for Him, and not be dazed and paralysed by His beauty and His glory, He must stay hidden from my sight till the evening of life, when the curtains of night shall be rolled back, and we shall be like Him because we shall see Him as He is.'

DIocese OF DUNEDIN

The Very Rev. Father Roche, C.S.S.R., is at present conducting the retreat for the Dominican Nuns.

Masses will be celebrated at 6, 7, 8, 9 and 11 o'clock on Christmas Day at St. Joseph's Cathedral, and at 7, 8 and 9 o'clock at the Sacred Heart Church, North-east Valley.

The splendid programme arranged for the annual entertainment by the pupils of the Christian Brothers' School should attract a very large audience to His Majesty's Theatre this evening.

Notwithstanding the inclemency of the weather, there was a large congregation on Sunday evening at St. Joseph's Cathedral when the Very Rev. Father Roche, C.S.S.R., preached an impressive discourse on devotion to the Blessed Virgin Mary.

A meeting for the purpose of making arrangements for the schools' picnic was held in St. Joseph's Hall on Sunday evening. Rev. Father Coffey, Adm., presided, and there was a representative attendance. The balance sheet of last year's outing was read and adopted. After considering the suitability of various localities, Wai-rongoa was decided upon as the most suitable place for the picnic, which is to take place on Wednesday, February 11. Sub-committees to make arrangements with the railway authorities and to attend to other matters of detail were set up.

The following report of the Mornington Sunday School for the year ended December 14 has been sent to us by Misses Grace and Bryant:—The total enrolment this year has been 52. The attendance has been very satisfactory, and the conduct and religious knowledge of the children show a marked improvement since the beginning of the year. On Sunday, December 7, there was a general Communion, and five children made their First Communion. We desire to thank Mrs. P. Carolin for her keen interest in the Sunday School during the year, and for her kindness in providing breakfast for the children on the occasion of the General Communion; also Mrs. Cassidy for a donation of fruit. Two very successful entertainments were held during the year to provide funds for the school, so that it would not be necessary to collect from the parents to provide prizes for the children. Two special prizes were donated—one from Mrs. Stone for the boy who had attended most regularly during the year, which was won by Willie Rackley; the other, sent by Miss Vera Bryant, from Te Awamutu, to be awarded for good conduct and attendance, to a child who had attended her class, was won by Nancy Carolin. The receipts were as follow.—Entertainments, £3 8s.; collected from children, £2 11s. 6d.; donations, 10s.; total, £6 9s. 6d. The principal items of expenditure were:—Altar linen, £1 1s.; prizes, £1 13s. 3d.; rug, 11s. 9d.; leaving a credit balance of £3 3s.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS

INQUIRER.—You are mistaken. The bridegroom at the Wellington wedding referred to (Mr. Wood) made a profession of faith and was formally received into the Church before the marriage was solemnised.

MUSICIAN.—We understand that Miss Amy Gilligan, the winner of the Plunket Prize for Music, has received her entire musical education from the Dominican Nuns at the Convent, Oamaru.

Oamaru

(From our own correspondent.)

At the musical examinations of the Associated Board of the R.A.M. and R.C.M., held in Invercargill on December 11 by Mr. F. de G. English, Miss Hannah Cartwright was successful in gaining the licentiate diploma, L.A.B., for solo pianists of concert standard. Miss H. Cartwright has the honour of being a licentiate of Trinity College of Music as well as of the Associated Board. The local representative of the Associated Board has been advised that Miss Mabel Currie has passed her examination in rudiments of music with a credit of 90 marks. Miss Currie is a pupil of Miss Amy Gilligan.

Invercargill

(From our own correspondent.)

The sixth annual meeting of the Hibernian Band was held in Ashley's Hall on Thursday evening, the 11th inst. There was a large attendance of members and supporters. The report and balance sheet outlined the continued success of the band since its inception. The liabilities amount to £275, and the assets stand at £962 14s. 6d., showing a credit of £687 14s. 6d. The election of office-bearers resulted as follows:—Patrons, Hon. Sir Joseph Ward, K.C.M.G., Bart., and Very Rev. Dean Burke; president, Mr. R. S. Water-son; vice-presidents—(active) Mr. F. E. Morton (senior honorary), Mr. B. E. Murphy and Rev. Father Delany, his Worship the Mayor (Mr. D. McFarlane), Messrs. W. A. Ott, W. B. Scandrett, J. Shepherd, C. S. Longuet, James Collins, M. Staunton, J. McDonough, F. McGrath, C. W. Matheson, T. Pound, G. W. Woods, C. Tulloch, W. Hinchey, J. Collins (Dunedin), J. Griffin and J. A. Brown (Nightcaps), J. McNamara, M. Brogan, T. Murray, J. O'Malley (Christchurch), J. Murphy (Dunedin), W. Hishon, jun., J. Matheson, B. Stivins, J. F. Pritchard, C. Kane, D. Ferry, John Scully, J. D'Arcy, N. J. Broken-shire, Joseph Kilkelly, M. Scully, jun., and J. Wilson (Winton); conductor, Mr. A. R. Willis; deputy, Mr. P. Kimble; committee—Messrs. H. Grace, J. Ferry, E. Gilchrist, F. Shepherd, T. Cavanagh, Rex. Wills, R. Barry, W. Duthie and W. King; hon. secretary and treasurer, Mr. N. Grace; hon. auditor, Mr. T. Pound; librarian, Mr. F. Murphy; custodian, Mr. A. Wills.

The bandmaster was voted an honorarium of £50.

At the conclusion of the regular business a couple of hours were spent in social enjoyment, when the usual toasts were honoured.

WEDDING BELLS

HANSBURY—CLARE.

A very pretty wedding (writes our Hokitika correspondent) was celebrated at St. Patrick's Church, Ross, on November 26, when Miss Margaret Cecilia Clare, third daughter of Mr. P. C. Clare, was married to Mr. Timothy Edward Hansbury. The Rev. Father Hanrahan officiated. Misses Teresa and Kitty Clare were bridesmaids, and the two nieces of the bridegroom (Misses Bridey and Rita Coyle) were train-bearers. Mr. Moore gave the bride away, whilst Mr. Thomas Moye acted as best man. The bride was tastefully attired in a cream satin dress and the usual wreath and veil, and carried a beautiful shower bouquet. The bridesmaids were gowned in cream charmeuse silk, with black chip hats. The bridegroom's present to the bride was a beautiful Kaiapoi travelling rug, whilst that of the bride to the bridegroom was a set of gold sleeve links. The bridegroom's presents to the bridesmaids were two gold initialled band rings. The happy couple were the recipients of a number of telegrams of congratulation and many costly presents, which testified to their popularity. A reception was afterwards held at the residence of the bride's parents, where the usual toasts were proposed and honored. Mr. and Mrs. Hansbury left Ross at 3 o'clock by motor car for Christchurch, where the honeymoon was spent.

CATHOLIC FEDERATION

WELLINGTON DIOCESAN COUNCIL.

(From our own correspondent.)

The meeting of the Wellington Diocesan Council of the Catholic Federation will take place at St. Patrick's Hall, Wellington, on Wednesday, January 7, commencing at 10 a.m.

Catholic Immigration Committee.

A meeting of the C.I.C. was held at the Federation Rooms on Friday, December 12, eleven members being present. In the unavoidable absence of the president and vice-president the chair was occupied by the secretary. The committee accorded a hearty welcome to Mrs. Swain (matron on the Rimutaka), who kindly offered to do her utmost to further the work of the C.I.C. on her return to London. She congratulated the members on their work, and showed from her personal experience on various boats the great necessity of such work. She requested that she be given a letter of introduction to the secretary of the Westminster branch of the London Catholic Federation, and intimated that she would call on the Rev. Father Sydney Smith, S.J., London, who is very much interested in emigration matters. A suggestion was made that the C.I.C. be composed of active and honorary members, the latter to assist in the care of immigrants after their arrival. The suggestion was carried unanimously, and the following ladies were elected as honorary members:—Mrs. Martin Kennedy, Misses Kennedy (2), Mrs. Girling-Butcher, and Miss Vera Heavey. Ladies willing to become active or honorary members are kindly requested to communicate with the secretaries. With regard to the secret collection at each meeting, which has hitherto been utilised for providing for the cleaning of the Federation rooms, the Executive of the Federation, while thanking the C.I.C. for their generosity, think that this work should be carried out by the Federation. It was decided, therefore, that the secret collection should be used to assist in the entertainment of single women at their monthly gathering, the next of which, it is hoped, will be held about the middle of January. Mrs. B. Ellis was appointed treasurer.

CHRISTCHURCH.

(From our own correspondent.)

A branch of the Catholic Federation, with a membership of about 250 for a beginning, is to be established by the Very Rev. Dean Hyland at Rangiora on Sunday, December 21.

OHINEMURI.

(From our own correspondent.)

A special meeting of the Catholic Federation was held in St. Joseph's Schoolroom, Paeroa, last Sunday, the chair being occupied by Mr. J. Black. The members of the committee present were Messrs. J. Crosby (secretary), J. Roache, F. Tierney, J. Gordon, and J. Goonan. The following delegates from Karangahake and Waikino attended:—Messrs. Snelgar, McGuire, Ryan, and Fallon. It was proposed and agreed to that Mr. George Snelgar represent Karangahake and Waikino, and Mr. J. Black represent Paeroa at the next Diocesan Council meeting in Auckland.

PALMERSTON NORTH.

(From our own correspondent.)

December 14.

At the usual meeting of the Catholic Federation on Monday night, the present committee and officers came in for considerable criticism for their laxity in attending the meetings. Mr. Joseph Hodgins was appointed hon. treasurer pro tem. It was decided to call

a general meeting of the Federation for next Monday, and to have an election for officers and new committee for the coming year. Much interest was evinced in the proceedings, and it was decided to start early in the new year by dividing up the town for the purpose of enrolling all the parishioners, taking a census of all Catholics in the district, and seeing that the names of all entitled to vote were placed on the roll.

Riverton

(From our own correspondent.)

December 13.

At the Trinity College musical examinations held on December 4 at Invercargill, two candidates from the Convent of Mercy, Riverton, were present. Miriam Woolf, in the intermediate division, gained 91 marks (honors), while Sadie McKay, in the junior division, gained 63. At the musical examinations under the Associated Board Verna Stevens (Convent of Mercy, Riverton), in the highest division, passed with 105 marks.

Although the Convent School, conducted by the Sisters of Mercy, has only been established a short time, still it has made wonderful progress. At present there are 83 pupils on the roll, drawn from all parts of the district. Some of the children come many miles by train, and others live in dairying districts, where very often they have to milk cows morning and evening; but owing to the great influence the good Sisters exert over the children they attend very regularly.

The pupils of the St. Columba's Convent School gave their first annual entertainment in More's Hall, Riverton, on Wednesday, December 3, when there was present one of the largest audiences seen in that hall. The night was beautifully fine, and many came from long distances to attend. The pupils (says the local *Star*) made a most favourable impression, the various items being received with applause. The programme gave evidence of the careful training the children had undergone at the hands of the talented Sisters of Mercy. The conduct of the entertainment was handed over to a committee, with Miss M. Woolf as accompanist and directress, and she carried out her duties most efficiently. The whole varied programme of seventeen items (including a comedietta), which commenced at 8 p.m. sharp, was brought to a successful termination at 9.50. It is hardly necessary to go into a detailed description of the items, as one and all acquitted themselves with credit; and the audience was not slow to show its appreciation of the pupils' efforts. At the interval the Rev. Father Murphy took the opportunity to thank the audience for their presence, and paid a compliment to the Sisters for the manner in which they, in so short a time, had worked such a change in the children as seen by the entertainment that evening. He was gratified to think that their efforts were appreciated by the townspeople, who had come in such numbers to the hall that evening. The following is the programme submitted:—Chorus, 'Welcome to-night,' by pupils; pianoforte trio, Misses M. Woolf, S. McKay and V. Stevens; vocal duet, Miss Dolores Molloy and Master Ted Beadle; song (in character), boys; pianoforte duet, Misses C. Ward and D. Molloy; recitation, Master Bob Cole; action song, pupils; song (in character), Masters T. Sheedy and A. Farrelly; skipping-rope dance, Misses M. Leary and R. Mooney; dialogue, Misses C. Ward, K. Forde, G. McKenzie, Masters J. Ward and B. Cole; action song, boys; piano duet, Misses N. Finnegan and J. Molloy; vocal duet (in character), Masters J. Houlihan and P. McCarthy; court dance, Misses K. White, L. Fahey, N. Whelan, E. Bone, S. Mooney, R. Molloy, T. O'Donnell, M. Molloy, G. McIvor, M. Connell, J. Molloy, D. Sheridan, M. Haunau, J. McKay, N. Finnegan and A. McKenzie; comedietta in one act, 'At cross purposes,' characters taken by Misses N. Finnegan, L. Fahey, G. McIvor, D. Sheridan, M. Molloy, E. Bone, and N. Whelan; pianoforte trio, Misses K. Forde, I. McKay and G. McIvor; final chorus, pupils. The accompaniments were nicely played by Miss M. Woolf.

Robert Pollok

CHEMIST, ALWAYS AT YOUR SERVICE. Bring your Prescription here to be dispensed. Cars stop practically at the Door. Telephone 830. Night bell. ADDRESS—TAY STREET (Next Salvation Army Barracks), INVERCARGILL.

THERE IS ONLY ONE BEST

And it is an acknowledged fact that the BEST in FARM IMPLEMENTS is obtainable from

REID & GRAY Ltd.

DISC HARROWS, CHAFFCUTTERS, CULTIVATORS, WINDMILLS, STEEL TOWERS, PUMPS, "Rex" Cream Separators, Butter Workers and Churns, "Austral" Milking Machines; Hornsby Oil and Petrol Engines.

Get Catalogues and Full Particulars from . . .

REID AND GRAY - - - Dunedin and Branches.

VISIT

A. & T. INGLIS, Ltd.

Cheapest House in the Dominion for General Drapery, Clothing and Mercery, Boots and Shoes, Carpets, Linoleums, Floorcloths, Crockery, Household Ironmongery and General House Furnishings.

If you 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, Ltd.

Cash Emporium, - - - George Street, Dunedin

The UNITED Insurance Co. Ltd. I INCORPORATED 1882

Capital £500,000

New Zealand Branch: Principal Office, Wellington,
 Directors: Nicholas Reid (Chairman), Martin Kennedy
 and R. O'Connor.

Resident Secretary—James S. Jameson.
 Bankers—NATIONAL BANK OF N.Z., LTD.
 Branches and Agencies

AUCKLAND—L. W. D. Andrews, Dis. Sec. GISBORNE—
 Dalgety and Co., Ltd. TARANAKI—D. McAllum.
 HAWKE'S BAY—J. V. Brown and Sons (Fire); W.
 Kinross White (Marine). NELSON—M. Lightband.
 MARLBOROUGH—B. Purkiss. WESTLAND—T. Eldon
 Coates. CANTEBURY—W. B. McKenzie, Dis. Sec.
 OTAGO—J. R. Camerson, Dis. Sec. SOUTHLAND—T.
 D. A. Moffett, Agent. OAMARU—E. Piper, Agent.

**FIRE AND MARINE,
 Head Office, Sydney**

Manager: Thomas M. Tinley. Secretary: Martin Hald.

BRANCHES:

LONDON—Edward Battes, Res. Sec. MELBOURNE—T.
 Lockwood, Res. Sec. ADELAIDE—T. C. Reynolds,
 Res. Sec. HOBART—W. A. Tregear, Res. Secretary.
 PERTH—J. H. Prouse, Res. Secretary. BRISBANE—
 E. Wickham, Res. Sec. TOWNEVILLE—G. W. Gilibert,
 Dis. Sec. ROCKHAMPTON—T. H. Shaw, Dis. Sec.

J. FRASER & Co.

UNDERTAKERS and MONUMENTAL SCULPTORS

Corner SPEY & KELVIN Sts.

INVERCARGILL

Telephone 50

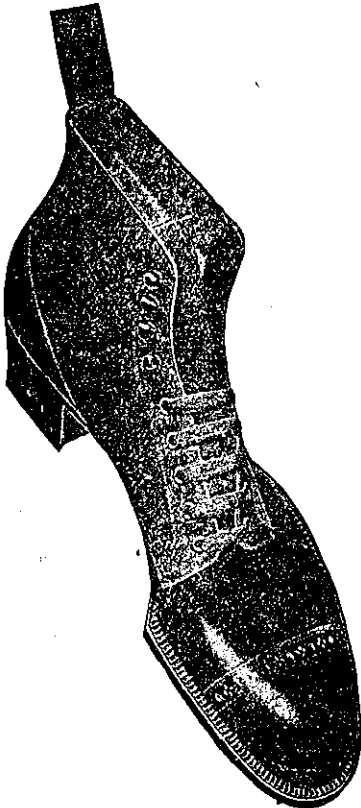


HIGH & RATTRAY
STS., DUNEDIN.
Geo. Crow, Manager.

Xmas and New Year Presents

Write to the D.I.C. for their extensive Catalogue of all the most useful and acceptable presents, which will be sent *Post Free*. Our perfected Letter-order system makes shopping by post a pleasure, and ensures complete satisfaction.

ENORMOUS SAVINGS ON BOOTS



During Sale time we offer you this boot in either Box Calf or Glace Kid, Welted Soles, open or closed fronts, for

5/-

Less than Marked Price . . .

23s. 6d.

Postage Paid.

If not satisfied, your money will be cheerfully refunded.

R. Pearson & Co.

"Everybody's Boot Store"

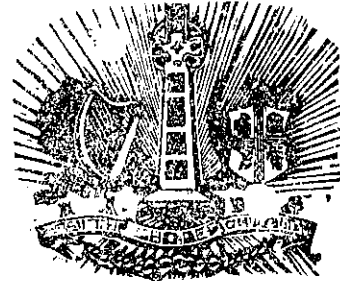
130B CUBA STREET, WELLINGTON.

BANKERS: Bank of New Zealand.

P. L. BRADY, *Manager.*

Ward and Co.'s Unrivalled Ales and Stout

SUPERIOR TO ENGLISH AND AT LESS COST.



HIBERNIAN AUSTRALASIAN CATHOLIC BENEFIT SOCIETY.

NEW ZEALAND DISTRICT, No. 8.

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 super-annuation 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.

TELEPHONE 369.

THAMES HOTEL.

Corner QUEEN & CUSTOMS STS, AUCKLAND,
BUXTON & AGNEW, Proprietors,

Will be pleased to see all old friends, and glad to make new ones. Best Accommodation for the Travelling Public. Day and night porter.

TARIFF: 6s per day, or from 30s per week.

SUMMER OUTING SUITS.

Are now the thing of the day, and our good annual friend the Straw Hat is with us again. We make a specialty of Outing Suits—all kinds, all good in quality and in style, and we have a wealth of Straw Hats for you to choose from. Our Outing Shoes, too, for both sexes, are of the latest models. We have all varieties; canvas, leather, and rubber soled, fashionable Oxfords in black or in tan, slippers and sandals for the children. Give us a call before the weather grows hot. You will find what you want at the price you like.



CLOTHING .: MERCERY .: HATS

Traveling Equipment and Ladies' and Men's Superior BOOTS and SHOES.

Irish News

GENERAL.

On the last Sunday in October the new Church of the Sacred Heart, Boho, County Fermanagh, was solemnly dedicated by Right Rev. Dr. McKenna, Bishop of Clogher.

Out of the eleven successful candidates for the Dublin Corporation scholarships of £40 a year, tenable for three years, no less than nine are pupils of the Christian Brothers' Schools, North Richmond street.

Right Hon. R. G. Glendinning, formerly Liberal Member for one of the Antrim divisions, declared at a recent meeting in Rishton, in Lancashire, that fifteen per cent. at least of the Protestants of Ulster were Home Rulers. He himself is one.

Rev. Brother Thomas, M.A., B.E., Assistant-General of the De La Salle Training College, has returned to Waterford. He has been on a tour of inspection of the schools and colleges of the United States. After a brief rest he will continue his work in the Indian, Australian, and South African Provinces.

In view of the near approach of 'a critical period in the history of Ireland and the Irish Church,' the Most Rev. Dr. Sheehan has ordered the recital of a special prayer to the Holy Ghost at the Masses in every part of his diocese, that the Almighty 'may enlighten and direct our public men so that they may do what is best for the spiritual and temporal interests of our people.'

Mr. St. John Ervine, the popular Irish dramatist, in a letter to the London *Times*, opposes the exclusion of Ulster from the Home Rule Bill. He says that his Unionist relatives in Belfast are as proud of being Irish as any inhabitants of Munster, Connaught, or Leinster, and he himself would certainly rather be governed by the College of Cardinals than allow himself to be denationalised.

In a letter to Lord Chief Baron Palles, who presided at a meeting held in Dublin to arrange for the celebration of the centenary of Clongowes College, Mr. John Redmond said if he had been able to attend he would proudly have borne testimony of his gratitude to the old college where he spent so many years. The Chief Baron said he himself owed to the college anything that he was or had.

A number of electors having written to Mr. Redmond expressing the opinion that the vacancy in County Cork North should be contested by a supporter of the Irish Nationalist Party, Mr. Redmond replied that he had come to the clear conclusion that, in the interests of the Nationalist cause, it was best not to contest the constituency. On being asked to receive a deputation with regard to the matter, he declined.

Our Irish exchanges report the death of Rev. Thomas Wheeler, S.J., who passed away at Upper Gardiner street, Dublin, in his 65th year. Born near Mullingar in 1848, he belonged to a family that gave many of its members to the service of the Church. His elder brother was the Rev. James Wheeler, parish priest of Stamullen; his younger brother was the lamented Father Joseph Wheeler, O.P., who died some years ago. His uncle was the Right Rev. Dr. Carbury, O.P., Bishop of Hamilton, Canada.

The Orangemen of Belfast have a great fear of Catholic intolerance when Home Rule is given. It is an interesting commentary on this complaint to consider the distribution of offices in the city of Belfast. The Board of Guardians pay £16,800 in salaries, of which Catholics get £680. The Harbor Board pays £11,269, and the one Catholic official gets £250. The Water Board has on its pay roll one Catholic, whose wages are £65, out of a total of £5800. Of the 25 medical officers not one is a Catholic. There are 100,000 Catholics in Belfast, more than a fourth of the population.

The Kilkenny County Council has awarded a scholarship value £50, tenable for three years at the

National University, to Miss Mary Ellen Keenan, Graiguenamanagh, a pupil of the Dominican Nuns, Sion Hill, Dublin.

There recently passed away at Glin, County Limerick, Mrs. Helen Fitzgerald, relict of Mr. Francis Fitzgerald, J.P. She was the dispenser of unbounded charity to the poor of the district, by whom her death is deeply regretted.

Countess Plunkett, a prominent Catholic lady in Dublin, has written to the press saying that she is prepared to take charge of any Dublin children whose parents are unable to take proper care of them during the continuance of the strike and lock-out. Such children, she says, she will house comfortably at Sandymount, where they can be visited by their parents.

Archbishop Walsh, in a speech made at a meeting of the St. Vincent de Paul Society in Dublin, made a detailed statement showing the work which is being done by the various charitable institutions in Dublin for the spiritual and temporal welfare of poor children. If it should prove necessary (said his Grace), these institutions were prepared to do more, so that there was no need to send children out of the country.

NEW VICAR-APOSTOLIC OF ZANZIBAR.

At Blackrock College, Dublin, on October 28, the Rev. John Gerald Neville, D.D., C.S., Sp., was consecrated Bishop. Dr. Neville is Bishop of Carrhoe and Vicar-Apostolic of Zanzibar. The consecration ceremony was performed by the Right Rev. Dr. O'Donnell, Bishop of Raphoe, assisted by the Right Rev. Dr. Gilmartin and the Right Rev. Dr. Morrisroe. The new Bishop was born in Dublin in 1858, and entered Blackrock College as a boarder at the age of twelve years. He was in the college from 1870 till 1886, when he was ordained a priest. From that year till 1903 he occupied various positions in the college. In 1903 he went to Trinidad, and remained there for seven years. In 1910 he was appointed to the Central Council of the Congregation of the Holy Ghost in Paris, which position he occupied up to the present year. Bishop Neville is the first Bishop who has been consecrated at Blackrock College.

A PROTESTANT M.P. AND HIS CONSTITUENTS.

Mr. Swift MacNeil, M.P., at a crowded meeting in the Parr Hall, Warrington, presided over by Mr. A. H. Crosfield, said that in the Ulster agitation an unwarrantable use had been made of the King's name for merely party political purposes. Such a thing was treason to the King and a scandal to the Constitution. No one who had any knowledge of Ireland could suppose that any man of the Protestant faith or any other faith would be hurt or persecuted or ostracised because of his faith. The man who, with a knowledge of Ireland, said so was a conscious liar. He was a Protestant himself, and a great deal better Protestant than Sir Edward Carson. There was no secret about his Protestantism, and for 27 years the most Catholic constituency in Ireland had kept him as their member, and elected him when he was absent through illness, and had prayed for him in their Catholic churches. Protestantism in certain small minds meant belonging to the privileged classes. Those who tried to keep alive the Irish difficulty by setting Protestant against Catholic and Catholic against Protestant did so because they knew it would raise a tremendous barrier to the salutary work of national salvation which would go on in the House of Commons after the Irish difficulty had been removed.

THE WEST BELFAST SEAT.

The Revision Sessions for the City of Belfast have come to a conclusion, and it is now possible to estimate in general terms (says the *Irish Weekly*) the outcome of the past month's sittings, during which the powerful Unionist organisation brought its whole strength to bear upon the Nationalist position in the West Division. A careful and exhaustive examination of the register in the light of the revision indicates that the

"Everylady's Journal" Patterns

at Durward's

Those who make their own dresses will find the problem of cutting their gowns and other wearables no longer a 'problem.'

For Durward's, as the sole agents for 'Everylady's Journal' patterns in Palmerston, put the complete range of these stylish patterns at your disposal.

Their infinite variety and the elegance and beauty of design in each one makes the planning and cutting of your summer gown a simple matter.

Write for a Set or the Free Booklet

Prices, 2/6 per set of 7 to 12 separate patterns. POST FREE.

W. F. DURWARD and Co. Ltd.

THE SQUARE

:

:

PALMERSTON NORTH

IT GOES Without Saying that

THE BIG STORE

in Karangahape Road, Auckland is "Cheapest Always"

ITS VALUES ARE RESPONSIBLE FOR INCREASING THE OUTPUT.

☛ TENFOLD IN FIVE YEARS. ☚

IT'S A STORE THAT RUNS AN ENORMOUS POSTAL TRADE,
ACCURACY AND VALUE DOES IT!

THERE ARE NO BIGGER STOCKS.

THERE ARE NO BETTER VALUES.

GEORGE COURT & SONS, LTD.

"The Family Drapery People"

fortress of Nationality in Belfast remains impregnable, notwithstanding the desperate efforts of the combined Tory forces to bring about its downfall. An expert scrutiny of the register as it stands makes full allowance for appealed cases, reveals a solid and unbeatable majority, gauged purely on the sectarian basis. But apart from this, it is well known to all who have taken part in electoral work in the division that a large body of democratic Protestants, who are calculated upon by the Unionists in arriving at their total, are quite out of sympathy with the present propaganda. There is also to be reckoned with the percentage of Protestants who are unswerving supporters of the progressive cause, and are recognised, even in Unionist circles, as certain voters against an ascendancy candidate. It is now estimated that in an election on the new register the present Member for West Belfast would retain his seat by a majority of at least one thousand.

Wairoa

(From an occasional correspondent.)

December 5.

The annual concert, given by the pupils of St. Joseph's Convent, was held last night in the Royal Albert Hall. As on previous occasions, the hall was packed to overflowing. The concert, which is given solely by the pupils attending the convent school, and music pupils of the Sisters, is always looked forward to by the people of Wairoa for the excellent programme presented, and last night's entertainment was no exception. The Sisters are to be congratulated on the success of their efforts, more so, because the majority of their little folk are so young. Each item was loudly applauded by the large audience, and on most occasions an encore was demanded. During the interval the prizes were presented by his Worship the Mayor, Mr. Corkill, assisted by Messrs. Curtyane and Broad. One prize which is worthy of mention was a gold medal, presented for attendance, being won by Master Gilligan, who had not missed one day for eight years.

The following was the programme:—Chorus, 'List to the convent bells,' pupils; pianoforte trio, 'Lady Betty,' Misses D. Corkill, Gilligan, and Wilson; tent drill, senior girls (this was very pretty, and was loudly applauded); song, 'Jolly old men,' senior boys (this item, which was encored, was given at last year's concert, and by request was included in this year's programme); skipping rope dance, Miss F. Pothan (this young lady had to respond to more than one encore, and was the recipient of several bouquets); recitation, 'Jimmy the nurse,' Master C. Brown (encored); action song, 'Gay little Japanese,' junior girls (encored); song, 'Life on the ocean wave,' boys (this was a very good item, six wee sailor lads danced a hornpipe, which was encored); pianoforte duet, Misses R. and F. Pothan; drama, 'The madcap student' (very well done, the parts being taken by Masters C. Brown, G. Dillon, T. Corkill, and R. Cram); pianoforte duet, 'Il bacio,' Misses Davis and McShain; action song, 'The gleaners,' girls (very pretty—encored); song, 'Mississippi moonlight dance,' senior boys; chorus, 'God bless the friends we love,' pupils. The gem of the evening was an action song by Master C. Brown, assisted by Masters Dillon, Corkill, Helean, Finucane, and Dieman, Misses Taylor, Pothan, Smith, and Toomey. 'The coach and four' was very well done. Orchestral selections were played by Corkill's orchestra. The accompanist was Miss Corkill, who very creditably filled the position.

ELECTRIC MASSAGE

in your own home by means of the Zodiac machine—a wonderful apparatus easily carried in the pocket. Never requires recharging. For all pains, rheumatism, neuralgia, etc., it is unequalled. Thirty shillings, post free, from WALTER BAXTER, Chemist, Timaru....

People We Hear About

Mr. J. T. Donovan, well known in New Zealand, which he visited a couple of years ago in company with Messrs. R. Hazleton and W. A. Redmond, has just passed his examination for admission to the Irish Bar. Hitherto he was a solicitor by profession.

Catholics are numerous in official Washington. The private secretary to the President, the Treasurer of the United States, two Justices of the United States Supreme Court, and seventy members of the present Congress—four in the Senate and sixty-six in the House of Representatives—are Catholics.

The capacity of Irishmen for public affairs is witnessed once more by the present crisis in Mexico. The British representative is Sir Lionel Carden, a Tipperary man, while the American Government has confided its interests to a gentleman with the unmistakably Irish patronymic of O'Shaughnessy.

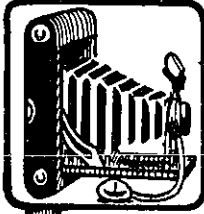
The feast of St. Raphael (October 24), was the name-day of Cardinal Merry del Val, Secretary of State to his Holiness. Congratulations poured in on his Eminence. On October 10 he was forty-eight years of age, and on November 9 he completed the first decade of his Cardinalate, having been raised to the purple at the first consistory held by Pius X., on November 9, 1903, when he was only thirty-eight. His 'creation' and his appointment as Secretary of State were simultaneous. The appointment (says *Rome*) caused far more surprise than the 'creation.' He was the youngest Secretary of State since the office was founded and entrusted to St. Charles Borromeo, he was the first non-Italian to occupy it, and he was perhaps the only one in hundreds of years who had not been trained for it by a long diplomatic career.

Thomas Guy, the founder of the famous London Hospital which bears his name, enjoyed the reputation of being one of the most frugal men of his age. The extravagances in drink and food and dress, evidences of which were presented to him on every side, cruelly shocked his miserly soul. A writer tells the following with regard to Guy: 'Thomas Guy was the most notorious miser of his age, and a story of an encounter with a kindred spirit, "Vulture Hopkins," illustrates his philosophy, and reveals the secret of his wealth. Hopkins called on him one evening, to find him working by the light of a farthing candle. "I wait upon you," he said, "for a lesson in frugality, an art in which I used to think I excelled, but in which I am now told you are my superior." "If that's all you've come about," said Guy, "why, then, we can talk as well in the dark." He promptly extinguished the candle, and Hopkins left with his lesson learned.'

His Grace the Archbishop of Adelaide celebrated his sixty-seventh birthday on November 19, and received a large number of congratulations from all quarters. The *Register* published an interesting chat with his Grace in his garden, under the heading 'A Much-loved Prelate.' The article concluded as follows:—The sun was dipping and pencilling the paths of the garden with shadow. Three hours had gone, and I was still enjoying the radiance of a great personality. 'Tell me,' I remarked, as we walked down among the hedges to the gate, 'you have been very happy in South Australia?' The Archbishop gripped my hand. 'I've been as happy as a black-boy,' he rejoined, in his own humorous and expressive way. 'I have never regretted coming. Never for one moment. I have met with kindness on every side. And, on the whole, my fellow-clergymen are very decent fellows. I dearly love the South Australian people. I am friendly to all classes, to all denominations, and they are all friendly to me. There is a great future before our State. I hope God's hand will ever be extended in blessings over it. May a share of those blessings come to every man, woman, and child in the land.' That was his message on the eve of his sixty-seventh birthday.

Thomson and Co.

FOR MONUMENTS AND TOMBSTONES. (Opp. First Church).
Designs sent on application. MORAY PLACE, DUNEDIN.



your Holidays

will be far more Enjoyable if you take a Camera with you

We are offering to all **Readers of the Tablet** for the next six weeks, one of our famous "ENSIGN" Cameras, together with a Complete Developing and Printing Outfit, for the ridiculous sum of

12/6 Post Free to any address. We stock all the latest styles of Cameras, from **6s.** to **£25** Illustrated Catalogues FREE

Harringtons

42 Willis Street - Wellington

Wanted Known

BILL-HEADS
CIRCULARS
RECEIPT BOOKS
PROGRAMMES
CONCERT TICKETS
ART UNION TICKETS
MEMORIAM CARDS
AND—
GENERAL PRINTING OF
EVERY DESCRIPTION

are executed at the

N.Z. TABLET CO.
LIMITED.

MODERATE RATES.

PATENTS and TRADE MARKS

Obtainable in all Countries by

HENRY HUGHES

International Patent Agent

DUNEDIN OFFICE...

A.M.P. BUILDINGS, PRINCES ST.,
(T. H. THOMPSON, Local Agent).

Tel. 1706. Handbook on Application.
Correspondence promptly attended to.

TELEPHONE 1450.

ESTABLISHED 1863.

J. TAIT

MONUMENTAL SCULPTOR,
52 CASHEL STREET WEST

(Over the Bridge,
Opp. King Edward Barracks),
CHRISTCHURCH.

This old established firm still maintains the reputation it has gained during the past 50 years for reliable workmanship and moderate charges.

A large stock of the newest styles of Monuments, Headstones, Crosses etc., in the various Granites and white Italian Marble always on hand to select from.

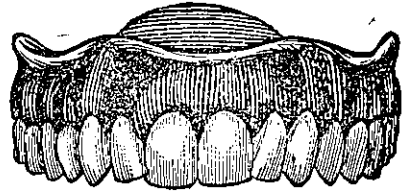
Designs furnished and executed for all kinds of memorials.

Monuments erected in any part of the Dominion.

The Best Yet!

TEETH

from



MARSDON & CHAMBERLAIN

69 Manners St. **Dentists** Wellington.

(OVER CHEMIST, NEXT OPERA HOUSE).

Full Upper or Lower Sets, from £2 2s. Painless Extraction, 1/- Extractions Free when Sets ordered. Crown and Bridge Work, Fillings. Our Prices are reasonable—not cheap,—and our Work and Materials only the Best. Nurses in attendance.

Open—9 a.m. to 6 p.m. and 7.30 p.m. to 9 p.m.

Please mention this Paper.

The Drink for hot days— 'CLUB' COFFEE



"Club" Coffee is wonderfully refreshing. It banishes languor and lassitude, staves off that tired feeling, and enables you to stand the heat far better.

"Club" is so beneficial, simply because it is made from the choicest berries grown and because it is roasted and blended by the most up-to-date process. Try "Club" and see.

W. GREGG & CO. Ltd. Manufacturers - DUNEDIN

PELLEGRINI & CO.,

244 Elizabeth Street, Melbourne, &
257 George Street, Sydney, N.S.W

Manufacturer of RELIGIOUS STATUARY, CANDLESTICKS, CANDLE-ABRAS, LAMPS, CHALICES, CIBORIAMS, THURIBLES, ALTAR VASES, PYXES, and all other Altar Requisites. Church Vestments in all colours, from the cheapest to richest kind; also laces for Altars, Albs, and all materials for making vestments. A beautiful collection of silver-mounted Rosaries, Prayer Books in the latest binding, and pictures on stand, suitable for presentation. Pure Wax Candles, Floats, Tapers, Incense, Charcoal etc. Carmelite Habits, Medals, Scapulars, Crucifixes, and all articles for home devotion kept in stock. Wholesale and retail. MISSION GOODS sent anywhere. Orders by post promptly and carefully executed. A large stock of Christmas and New Year Cards just arrived. BEAUTIFUL XMAS CRIBS. A large stock of GREEN VESTMENTS. Illustrated catalogue on application.

SIMON BROS.

HOLD the LARGEST VARIETY and BEST STOCK in the CITY. Are LARGE IMPORTERS from Great Britain and the Continent. They are also noted for Colonial-made Footwear, therefore can give BEST VALUE IN THE CITY.

Note our only address—
GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN
(Near Octagon).

MUSIC EXAMINATIONS

ST. PHILOMENA'S COLLEGE, SOUTH DUNEDIN

The following candidates presented by the Sisters of Mercy, St. Philomena's College, South Dunedin, were successful in the recent Trinity College Musical Examinations, conducted by Mr. Henry St. George:—

Senior Honors.—Daisy Hall (singing), 83; Margaret M. Walsh, 82.

Intermediate Division.—Miriam Woolf, 91; Ima Dawson, 77; Kathleen McDevitt, 77; Priscilla Hargreaves, 76; Mary O'Kane, 72.

Junior Division.—Cecelia Noonan, 84 (honors); Amy Dyer, 77; Ruby Grey (violin), 75; May Curtin, 72; Ruby Grey (pianoforte), 73; Margaret Cooney, 70; Stacie McKay, 63 (Convent, Riverton).

Preparatory Grade.—Mary Bradley, 69.

First Steps.—Nellie Francis, 89.

The following students were successful in the examination of the Associated Board of the Royal Academy and Royal College of Music:—

Higher Division.—Verna Stevens, 105 (Convent, Riverton).

Elementary Grade.—Brigie Meade, 115; Imelda Keyes, 115; Marie McMahon, 113; Monica Rodgers, 113.

Primary Grade.—Rose Bradley, 116; Mary Deegan, 114; Hope Atkinson, 113; Eileen Holland, 113.

Lower Division.—Janie Corcoran, 108 (Convent, Gore).

ST. CATHERINE'S COLLEGE, INVERCARGILL.

The following are the results of the practical examinations conducted at St. Catherine's Dominican College, Invercargill, by Mr. F. de G. English, representative of the Associated Board of the Royal Academy and Royal College of Music, London:—

Licentiate Associated Board, Teacher's Certificate, Grace Esther Paton, L.A.B.

Local Centre Examinations.

Advanced Grade.—Phyllis Mullay, 110; May O'Byrne, 106.

Intermediate Grade.—Alice H. Savage, 123.

School Examinations.

Higher Division.—Eileen Forde, 120; Horatio Nelson, 113; Rosie Shepherd, 108; Hannah Spillane, 106.

Lower Division.—Nora Marryatt (distinction), 130; Hazel Hawke, 123; Helen Macdonald, 121; Clarice Freed, 120; Dorothy Smith, 117; Ita Sheehan, 112; Ysoline Strettell, 110; Rena Treseder, 110.

Elementary Division.—Linda McDonald, 114; Mary Timpany, 107; Ruby Cole, 106.

Primary Division.—Alice Colyer (Bluff Convent), 126; Constance Atkinson (Bluff Convent), 123; Maudo Pasco, 114; Vera Marchant, 112; Teddie Miller, 107; Rewa Moss (Bluff Convent), 102.

The following pupils of St. Catherine's College were successful at the practical examinations held by Mr. H. St. George, of Trinity College, London:—

Higher Examinations.—Associates—Grace Esther

Paton, A.T.C.L.; Edna Henderson (singing), A.T.C.L. Senior Division.—Cecilia Wells, 70.

Intermediate Division.—Vera Bews (singing), 71. Junior Division.—Nita Baird, 65; Hannah Spillane (singing), 65; Mary Baldwin (singing), 64.

Preparatory Division.—Marguerite Willet, 90 (honors); Kitty Timpany, 86 (honors); Allen Crocket (Bluff Convent), 74; Katherine McKenzie, 72.

Credit is due to Miss Grace Paton for having secured the Licentiate of the Associated Board, and Associate of Trinity College in the same year.

Remuera

(From our own correspondent.)

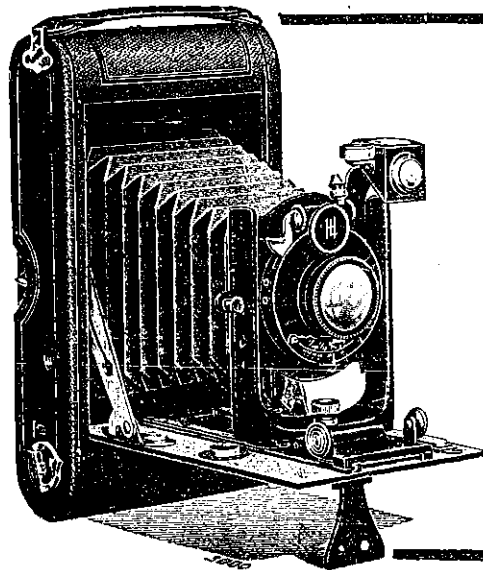
At the recent sixth standard examinations, five pupils were presented from St. Joseph's School, with the result that four secured proficiency certificates and the other a competency pass.

On Friday last the Sisters and children from St. Joseph's School had their annual picnic in the Sacred Heart Convent grounds, and a most enjoyable day was spent. Among those present were Rev. Fathers Doyle, Skinner, O'Doherty, and Brothers George and Virgilius.

The devotion of the Forty Hours' Adoration was begun at the Sacred Heart Convent on Sunday last, and concluded on the following Tuesday. On Sunday Rev. Father Skinner celebrated a *Missa Cantata*, and in the afternoon the usual procession took place, during which Right Rev. Mgr. Brodie carried the Blessed Sacrament. Again, on Monday and Tuesday Rev. Father Skinner celebrated High Mass, Rev. Father O'Doherty being deacon, Rev. Father O'Malley sub-deacon, and Rev. Father Doyle master of ceremonies. The occasional preacher was Father O'Doherty.

In order to bring the Jubilee ceremonies to a close, Exposition of the Blessed Sacrament was held at St. Michael's Church on Sunday last. The high altar was beautifully decorated with white and purple flowers by the Sisters of St. Joseph, and was much admired by everyone. In the evening a special sermon on the Blessed Sacrament and its influence on Catholic life was preached by Rev. Father Doyle. A procession round the church took place, those taking part in it being the Children of Mary the school children, the acolytes, and the clergy. The canopy over the Blessed Sacrament was carried by the members of the local conference of the St. Vincent de Paul Society. A very large muster of communicants approached the altar rails on Sunday last at the earlier Masses—indeed, never before in the parish were so many Communion given in the one day.

His Lordship the Bishop of Lismore, the Right Rev. Dr. John Carroll, announced at the conference of his clergy the other day that he intends leaving on a visit to the Holy Father on the 31st of January next.



H. J. GILL



photographic Stores

11 & 13 Frederick St.

Dunedin

Respectfully calls your attention to **New Shipments of Photographic Goods, Cameras, Lenses, Etc.**

A nice Assortment of **Hand and Stand Cameras and Sundries** suitable for Christmas presents.

Now is your time to inspect these goods and make a choice.

Orders by Post Promptly Attended to.

Phone 1144. Residential Phone 749.

MOUNTAINEER HOTEL, QUEENSTOWN, LAKE WAKATIPU.

J. S. COLLINS, 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 every attention has been paid to the arrangements for carrying on a first-class trade. Hot, Cold, and Shower Bath.

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.

The Advantage of Permanency

What you lose by purchasing a so called cheap Sewing Machine.



1. You will find it difficult to have the CHEAP Machine repaired when it gets out of order.
2. Parts & needles for same are often unobtainable.
3. The necessary instructions in working are seldom given.
4. You take all risks.

What you gain by purchasing a "Singer" Sewing Machine.

1. You can depend upon the assistance of expert mechanics when necessary.
2. Duplicate parts etc. can be obtained—everywhere.
3. You will receive free instructions from a competent teacher at any time.
4. You take no risks for

SINGER SEWING MACHINE CO. guarantee to give you the best machine the best assistance, and the best value for money.

Trench's Remedy

— FOR —

Epilepsy and Fits.

WHAT INDEPENDENT WITNESSES SAY.

Thankful Mothers' Testimony.

From Mrs A. LAWLESS, Lisanedan, Corboy P.O., Co. Longford, Ireland.
January 10, 1912.

'Your letter to hand, and in reply to same I am very glad to inform you that my son has not had a turn since last October twelve months, thanks to the benefits derived from your most valuable medicine. He is now as strong and healthy as ever he was in his life. You can make what use you like of my letter.'

From Mrs. JOHN SLEITH, 241 Leslie Street, Toronto.

January 22, 1912.

'I have been waiting to see if my son was permanently cured before writing to you. It is now eighteen months since he had an attack or any feeling approaching one.

'Since he was six years old he had been subject to them off and on, sometimes better and sometimes worse, and as he grew older they came on heavier and oftener. At eighteen he began taking your Remedy, and he got relief. At this time he got his leg broken and the shock brought on the fits again. He stopped the Remedy when he met with the accident. The attacks kept right on until two years ago. I begged him to take the Remedy again and give it a fair trial. This he did, dieting himself according to instructions, and we began to see a lessening of the attacks, until they ceased eighteen months ago, with no return of any since.

'He feels well and has gained in health and strength ever since. He spent six months out west in Saskatchewan on a farm and worked hard too. They were to report to me if there was any return of his trouble, but they said that there was none and he was enjoying the best of health, which I can truly say still continues. I am thankful to be able to report so highly of the good effect of your Remedy, and I trust, with God's blessing, my son may continue in good health. I have recommended your Remedy to several others, as I consider there is no other remedy so effectual for fits of any kind as Trench's Remedy.

'If this testimony from a thankful mother will induce any others who are afflicted to try your Remedy, you are at perfect liberty to make use of it.'

Further particulars free on application to . .

The MANAGER, TRENCH'S REMEDIES LIMITED,
33 South Frederick Street, DUBLIN (Ireland).

Or their New Zealand Agents—

ELLISON & DUNCAN, Ltd., NAPIER

"GODBERS"

MELBOURNE HOUSE,
Cuba Street and 218 Lambton Quay,
WELLINGTON.

The Noted House for Luncheons
and Afternoon Tea.

Only Prize Medallists in New Zealand
for Wedding Cakes.

Cakes of Every Description Carefully Packed and Forwarded to All Parts of the Dominion.

A Trial Solicited.

"GODBERS"

W. H. ALLEN

FUNERAL DIRECTOR AND
FURNISHER,

No. 89 TRIANGLE, ASHBURTON.

Mortuary Caskets in Oak, Rimu and other woods. Funerals conducted in Town or Country. First-class Conveyances. Charges Moderate.

Private Residence—30 GREY STREET
(Near High School).

Agent for J. TAIT, Monumental
Sculptor, Christchurch.

Telephones—230 and 231.

Take care of your laces and linen. You can do them a deal of harm by starching them with inferior starch.

COLMAN'S STARCH

does not injure the daintiest of things
As a pure starch it leads the world

EUROPEAN HOTEL

GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN.

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

J. MORRISON, PROPRIETOR
(Late Ranfurly, Otago Central).

DIOCESE OF CHRISTCHURCH

(From our own correspondent.)

December 13.

His Lordship the Bishop whilst in Rome visited the Mother House of the Nursing Sisters of the Little Company of Mary. Although having many calls on the Order, it has been decided that the Sisters are to arrive here in January to establish their convent and hospital in Christchurch. Whilst abroad the Bishop also visited the head houses of the Sisters of the Good Shepherd and of the Sisters of Nazareth.

The following pupils of the Sacred Heart High School, Lower High street, have been notified by the secretary of the Christchurch Shorthand Writers' Association that they have been successful in obtaining certificates from Sir Isaac Pitman and Sons, Bath, England, in connection with the examination held in August:—First Class Speed Certificates.—Clarice Bell (100 words per minute), Mary Strouts (80 words per minute). By last mail from Home, the following also received theoretical certificates for Pitman's shorthand—Monica Wall and Margaret Daily.

The fortnightly meeting of St. Patrick's branch of the H.A.C.B. Society was held in the Hibernian Hall on last Monday evening, Bro. H. A. Sloan, B.P., presiding. The sum of £13 13s 4d was passed for payment as sick pay to twelve members. The receipts for the evening amounted to £31. Two candidates for membership were initiated and two were nominated. It was reported that the stall conducted by the branch and M.B.O.B. in the recent carnival netted approximately £180, which was considered very satisfactory. The officers and members desire to thank those who in any way helped them to achieve this result. Bro. F. J. Doolan announced that he was proceeding to Methven as District Deputy on Saturday to open the new branch there on Sunday. Several officers expressed their intention of being present also.

A general meeting of all conferences of the Society of St. Vincent de Paul in the circumscription of the Particular Council of Christchurch was held in Ozanam Lodge, Manchester street, on Monday evening. The Very Rev. Dean Hills, S.M., V.G., presided, and there was a large attendance. Excellent reports were given by the presidents of St. Mary's, and the Cathedral conferences, also in regard to St. Ann's conference, Woolston, and St. Mary's Confraternity of Ladies of Charity and St. Mary's Boys' Guild. Correspondence received since the previous general meeting was read by the president and dealt with. The Very Rev. Dean Hills, in the course of an inspiring address, warmly commended the zealous efforts of the brothers of the society and Ladies of Charity, whose good work, in

both the temporal and spiritual order, was a cause of edification. The subject of his subsequent remarks generally was in advocacy of stalwart Catholicity. Faith, strong in its profession and practice, was the needed quality, and possessing such, good works were the natural complement. In acquiring and cherishing this there was no agency more really effective than active membership of the Society of St. Vincent de Paul and Confraternity of Ladies of Charity. The Very Rev. Dean spoke interestingly of what he had seen many years ago in England, where, following on the re-establishment of the Catholic hierarchy, rampant bigotry and all its attendant evils assailed every attempt at Catholic advancement. Strong in their faith, however, Catholics lived all this down. Openly and still more openly they practised their holy religion, and commanded respect. All they sought was in God's good time granted to them, and now all over England, and especially in the great cities, even in London itself, Catholic rites and ceremonies, both within and without the churches, were carried out with all reverence and decorum, so altered had become public opinion. What had been possible in England was also possible here.

Last Tuesday, Mr. J. Howell, B.A., B.Sc., Director of the Technical College, paid a visit to the Marist Brothers' School, to present the prize awarded to the best boy in the woodwork class. The Brother-Director in a few words introduced him to the boys. Mr. Howell, after speaking of the great advantages to be gained from manual training, read the following report on the work of the class attending from the school this year:—'I have the honor to report on the work of the boys attending the class in woodwork at the Technical College. The standard set up by the class which attended during the session of 1912 was so high, both as regards work and conduct, that it was hardly to be expected that it would be quite maintained, but nevertheless in both respects has this year's class done credit to the school and reached a high average. Attendance.—The attendance has been very good, the following boys having made the full number possible: R. Dickson, J. Gibbs, S. Harrington, J. Matthews, R. McLaughlin, F. Khouri, while seven boys have missed only once. The percentage average attendance for the session has been 94. Work.—The standard of the work is sufficiently shown by the fact that only one boy in the class has received the grading 'satisfactory,' while there are none marked 'fair' or 'poor.' Seven received the commendation 'very good,' while 17 received 'good.' Conduct.—The high standard of conduct reached by the class reflects great credit upon the school to which it belongs. The awards are as follow: For the most meritorious work, E. Thompson; honorable mention, J. McCormack, B. McManus.'

Medical Men Emphasise the Importance of Pure Sanitary Bedding.

We guarantee all our Bedding manufactured at our own Factories, produced from purest materials under ideal conditions.

Our Bedding is famous for its durability and comfort.

Only one quality of Kapoc used—the BEST machine teased and free from all foreign substances.

Write for our comprehensive BEDDING PRICE LIST, mentioning this paper.

BROAD, SMALL & CO, DEE ST. INVERCARGILL

HERE'S A CHANCE!

How to save money—purchase your Mercery and order your Tailor-made Suits from
W. A. Pearson & Co., who allow 2/- in the £ discount for Cash,

W. A. PEARSON & CO. Tailors and Mercers. **Timaru and Temuka**

Indigestion Liver and Kidney Cure.

A new and certain cure for all kinds of INDIGESTION
BILIOUSNESS & KIDNEY TROUBLES.

Read what the people say about it

From Mrs. C—, CHRISTCHURCH:—

For a considerable time my health was most indifferent. I was frequently seized with giddiness and internal pains resulting no doubt from serious affection of the kidneys and liver. I suffered much from persistent indigestion, headaches, etc. I was recommended to take your Indigestion, Liver, and Kidney Cure. This I did, with the result that all pains were quickly dispelled and there has been no symptoms re-occurring.

From Mr. —, LINWOOD, CHRISTCHURCH:—

Some time ago I suffered from liver and kidney complaint. I had a severe pain in my back, and frequently pains in the head and under the shoulder blades. I awoke in the morning, as a rule, as tired as when I retired at night. My appetite failed, and I frequently felt giddy and had fits of nervousness. I had tried many of the medicines advertised with no good results. I was persuaded to give Wallace's Indigestion, Liver, and Kidney Cure a trial, and am now sincerely glad I did. I obtained relief from the first few doses, and after continuing it for a few days was completely cured. I may say that I have had no signs of any of the trouble since.

PRICE 2/6 Post free 3/-

WALLACE and CO.

CHEMISTS and PHOTO DEALERS.

226 High St. Christchurch.

Intercolonial

Of the 64 clerical students at St. Columba's Ecclesiastical College, Springwood, 35 are Christian Brothers' old boys. Ten are old boys of the Marist Brothers' schools. The teaching Orders are represented in about the same proportion at St. Patrick's College, Manly.

In the Victorian Full Court the other day, Messrs. Desmond McMahon Gavan Duffy, and Frank Brenden Duffy, sons of Mr. Justice Duffy, of the High Court, were admitted to practise as barristers and solicitors of the Supreme Court of Victoria. Their admission was moved for by Mr. C. G. Duffy, their brother.

In the churches of Melbourne on Sunday, November 30, a circular from his Grace the Archbishop was read, urging priests and people to encourage and support the Australian Catholic Truth Society. His Grace pointed out the many dangers arising from the dissemination of bad literature, and expressed the hope that the work of the Australian Catholic Truth Society would be extended and generously supported.

Mr. William Redmond, member for Clare in the House of Commons, accompanied by his wife, was a passenger in the German mail steamer which arrived at Melbourne on November 8. Mr. Redmond is making the trip for health reasons, and most of his stay in Australia will be spent in New South Wales. In the course of an interview, Mr. Redmond said it was now tolerably certain that Home Rule would be granted, and he fully anticipated that it would come into force by June of next year. He did not think that there was any chance of Ulster being excluded from the Bill. 'You see,' he explained, 'the majority of the people of Ulster are in favor of Home Rule, as well as the majority of Ulster representatives in the House of Commons. If Ulster were granted a separate Parliament to-morrow it would be a Nationalist Parliament.'

I think that I am in a position to speak on these matters, as I represented a constituency in Ulster for seven years. There is a strong and growing movement for Home Rule amongst the Protestants of Ulster. This movement is being led by Captain White, son of Sir George White, the defender of Ladysmith.

In the course of an address at the opening of a garden fete at Essendon recently his Grace Archbishop Mannix said that he held in his hand the annual report of the Inspector of the Primary Schools of the archdiocese of Melbourne. There were some facts given in that report that he might appropriately mention, and he hoped that they would be treasured in the memory of those listening to him. What had been the cost of the upkeep of the Catholic schools in the archdiocese of Melbourne for the year ending September 30, 1913? The inspector's report set out the expenditure for that period, and it should be noted that the report took no account of interest on money borrowed or expended in previous years. It dealt merely with money spent within the year, on new school buildings, on repairs or extensions of old schools, and in the maintenance of the schools. The expenditure on new buildings was £14,745; on additions and repairs, £2000; on the upkeep of the 110 primary schools of the diocese, £36,110. The total for the schools of the archdiocese, therefore, was £52,891, or nearly £53,000 for the year! Well, Catholics had to find that £53,000, and they would continue to find it so long as it was necessary. The report of the Inspector of Schools showed that in 1910-11 there were in Catholic schools 27,058 scholars, and 479 teachers; 1911-12, 29,137 scholars, and 500 teachers; and in 1912-13, 30,540 scholars, and 550 teachers. They would see that, despite formidable competition, they were holding their own, and he hoped the rate of increase would continue. That was a fact worth recording. But, if Catholics spent money freely on their schools, it was a satisfaction to know that the schools were up to date, fully equipped, and staffed with fully competent teachers.

STOCK REDUCING PRICES

AT

McGRUER TAYLOR'S REBUILDING SALE

INVERCARGILL

Good Reliable Goods Substantially Reduced

- 1—LISLE HOSE.—Ladies' Colored Lisle Hose, in Champagne, Grey, and Saxe. Sale Price, 2 pairs for 1/-.
- 2—CASHMERE HOSE.—Ladies' Black Ribbed Cashmere Hose. Sale Price, 2 pairs for 1/11.
- 3—LISLE GLOVES.—Ladies' Colored Lisle Gloves, in White, Champagne, and Brown. Sale Price, 9d per pair.
- 4—AMERICAN COLLARS.—Children's White American Collars, trimmed with Swiss Embroidery. Sale Price, 9d and 1/6 each.
- 5—HANDKERCHIEFS.—Ladies' White Lawn Handkerchiefs. Sale Price, 1/-, 1/6, 1/11 per half-dozen.
- 6—GIBSON COLLARS.—A nice range of Ladies' Lace Gibson Collars. Special Sale Price, 2 for 1/- and 1/6.
- 7—VELVET BOWS.—Ladies' Black Velvet Bows and Necklets, Embroidered in colors. Sale Price, 2 for 1/-.
- 8—CUSHIONS.—Sateen Cushions, with Double Frill, and well filled with kapok, in a variety of colors. Usual price, 2/11 each; Sale Price, 1/11 each.
- 9—DUCHESS SETS.—Duchess Sets, trimmed with Torchon Lace and Insertion. Usual price, 1/11 each; Sale Price, 1/- each.
- 10—WHITE TOWELS.—White Turkish Towels, 26 x 60. A very special line. Sale Price, 1/- each.
- 11—PANDORAS.—Pandoras in a variety of Stripes and Checks. Usual price, 9d per yard; Sale Price, 6d per yard.
- 12—DRILLS.—The noted SSS Sateen Drill, in a variety of stripes. Special Sale Price, 10½d per yard.
- 13—CASEMENT CLOTH.—Casement Cloth, 39 inches wide, in Cream, Brown, Saxe, and Apricot. Usual price, 1/3 per yard; Sale Price, 10½d per yard.

My Outfitters!! Watchorns Ltd.

The Square, Palmerston North.

Everything for Men's and Boys' Wear.

The finest of teas from sunny Ceylon

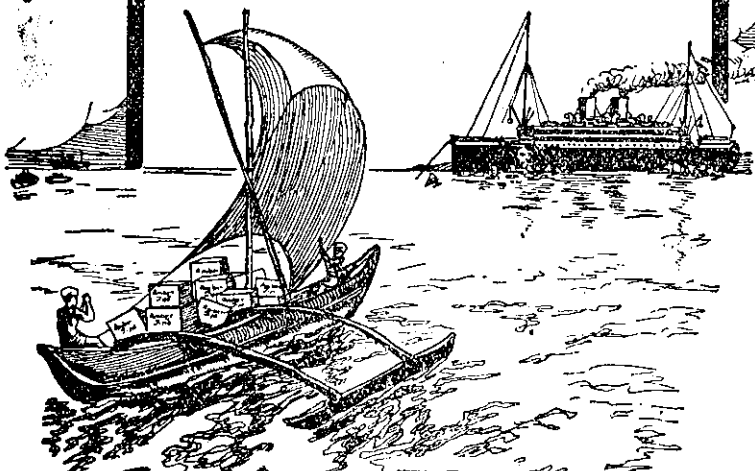
Scientific and medical research has supplied another reason why you should drink AMBER TIPS TEA. The famous English medical journal "The Lancet," recently conducted an exhaustive research into tea and the effects of various teas, and conclusively proved that

better health results from the use of high-grade teas like AMBER TIPS.

Moreover, it was demonstrated that tea at 2/- and 1/10 per lb. is really almost as cheap as tea at 1/6, because the higher priced finer grades give more cups per lb. From 1/6 per lb. tea, only 224 cups of tea were obtained, but from 2.- per lb. tea 280 cups of best tea were given.

It will cost you practically no more per year to use 2/- lb. AMBER TIPS in preference to cheap inferior teas while you'll be drinking tea that in flavour, quality, fragrance and economy cannot be excelled. You will benefit more in pocket, pleasure and health by the purchase of one lb. of choice AMBER TIPS than two lbs. of cheap inferior tea.

69



Amber Tips Tea

4352

EVERYBODY'S FAVOURITE

THE TIFFIN

Catering' of Every Description
done by the most expert Caterer
in the Wellington District.

SOCIAL HALLS with private entrance for Card Parties, Receptions, Committee Meetings, and Entertainments—newly furnished and decorated, and provided with every convenience.

Dainty and inexpensive Theatre Suppers may be ordered 15 minutes before the performance is over.

THE TIFFIN
MANNERS ST., WELLINGTON
(Next door to Winder's).

For Artistic Jewellery

Everything in the line of Presents!
Go to—

C. S. Dunningham

WATCHMAKER & JEWELLER,
HERETAUNGA STREET,
HASTINGS.

Watches, Clocks, Wedding and Engagement Rings, Bangles, etc., in all styles and at all prices.

Repairs by Skilled Workmen.

Keen's "Oxford" Blue for Bleaching

The ingredients of Keen's "Oxford" Blue make it the best on the market for bleaching purposes. It is pure and unadulterated, free from foreign ingredients. It gives to clothes a fresh, snow-white appearance that delights the good housewife.

WALLPAPERS

THIS SEASON'S LANDED
INSPECT OUR UNEQUALLED
SELECTION.

ROBT MARTIN LTD 34 & 36 Manners St

The Catholic World

GENERAL

GENEROUS BEQUESTS.

Bequests aggregating nearly £20,000 were made to Catholic churches, institutions, and organisations by the provisions of the will of Cornelius Ambrose Lane, of Philadelphia.

ENGLAND

A GENEROUS GIFT.

His Grace the Duke of Norfolk has forwarded to Mr. G. C. Topham, the secretary of the fund being raised to commemorate the silver jubilee of the Bishop of Southwark, a donation of £2000. In a letter which his Grace has addressed to the Catholics of the diocese he makes an urgent appeal for generous assistance on behalf of the fund. He says: 'While I feel that much gratitude is due to those who have already responded by promises and subscriptions, there are many who have not yet given practical expression of their loyalty to the Bishop and the Church by a subscription to the fund. It is hardly necessary to enlarge upon the facts connected with the appeal—facts which are probably very well known to most of us in the diocese. But I do desire to emphasise what appears to have been lost sight of by so many, viz., that the facts which form the subject of the testimonial constitute a very solid claim upon the duty of all Catholics in the diocese, rich and poor alike, to rally round their leader the Bishop in the hard fight he is forced to make on behalf of the diocese to prevent the many good works associated with it from being swamped under a load of debt. Not one of us can claim exemption from the duty of giving as effective a hand as each is able to aid the Bishop in his need. That need is so great and the call to assist so pressing that I make no apology for urging upon you the duty of doing at once and to the utmost all you possibly can to lessen the crushing strain which the Bishop has to bear.' The object of the committee is to raise £100,000, and towards this amount more than £15,000 have been received.

FRANCE

SECTARIAN HATE.

The aim the atheistic sectarians are still pursuing (writes the Paris correspondent of the *Irish Catholic*) is the realisation of M. Viviani's prophecy that he would 'extinguish the lights of heaven.' They do not find that task quite so easy as they may have expected. Indeed, the five prelates of Brittany—the Archbishop of Rennes, and the Bishops of Nantes, Vannes, Saint Brieu, and Quimper—have just addressed a pastoral letter to the faithful of their dioceses which commences with the following phrase:—'During the present trials of the Church we find one of our greatest consolations in the prosperity of our Christian schools. We discover in it the irrefutable testimony of your fidelity to the religious convictions of your ancestors. On it we found the strongest hopes for the future of Brittany.' The prelates proceed to show that, nevertheless, the situation is serious, because that prosperity of the Catholic schools has excited the hatred of the Freemasons and inspired them to elaborate Bills of a most dangerous character for all Christian educational establishments. After exposing the perfidious manoeuvres by which the enemies of religion seek to make it appear that the Bishops and priests have recourse to threats and intimidation to induce parents to take their children from the Government schools and send them to the Christian establishments, the five prelates declare: 'But you, our very dear brethren, know why the Christian school has your preference. We proclaim it without fear of being contradicted by you. It is because you are determined to have your children brought up in the faith of your fathers. And as the Christian school is the only one which can aid you in the accomplishment of the task you prefer it. It is simply an act of common sense. That is the simple explanation of your conduct.'

GERMANY

THE EMPEROR AND THE BENEDICTINES.

The Emperor William is a great friend of the Order of Saint Benedict. On the occasion of his last visit to Italy he went to visit the monks at the celebrated Monastery at Mount Casino. Moreover, the Emperor has visited on many occasions the Abbey of Beuron, in the Black Forest, and also the Abbey of Maria-Laach. On October 17, his Majesty paid a visit to the new Lord Abbot of Maria Laach. On his coat he wore a medal of St. Benedict which had been given him on a previous visit to the Abbey. As the Emperor was received by the Abbot the bells of the Abbey were rung, and he then proceeded to the church, where the monks intoned the 'Laudes Hinemari.' The singing made a very deep impression on the Sovereign, who expressed his admiration of it to the Superior. The Emperor spent two hours in the monastery, and before evening he was presented with a statue of the Blessed Virgin, carved by one of the monks.

ITALY

THE RESULT OF THE ELECTIONS.

Under an electoral system which is nearly universal suffrage, the fresh franchise having increased the number of voters from three millions to eight, the first ballots were taken at the Italian General Elections on October 26 (says the *Catholic Times*). The new elements in the contests were more or less uncertain quantities, and the prophecies as to the results were less confident than they usually have been on such occasions. But there was a general impression that Signor Giolitti, the Premier, would resume office with unimpaired power, and it has proved correct. For him the verdict of the electors has been a triumph. The complexion of the next Chamber will be pretty much the same as that of the old. If there is any change it has been in the direction of moderation. The Italian democracy is not revolutionary, and it determined to avoid the risks of extreme experiments. To many of the Catholics the value set by candidates on Catholic support has been a welcome revelation. They have discovered how valuable the ballot is as a weapon of defence. There are a considerable number of successful candidates who have sought the suffrages of the electors as Catholics, and the *non expedit* was suspended in a great many dioceses, but there is no Catholic Party in Italy. Recognising that the whole nation is Catholic, the Holy See forbade the formation of such a party, and the attitude of most of the successful candidates towards the Church attests the wisdom of that policy.

ROME

THE SACRED COLLEGE.

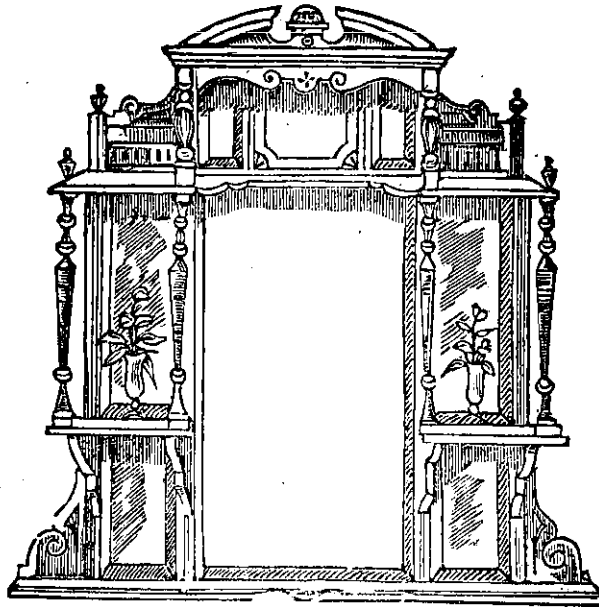
We are yet only three-fourths of the way in the year of grace 1913 (writes a Rome correspondent), and the Senate of the Church has already lost six of its Princes. Austria, Hungary, Italy, and Spain have been the losers, and this month sees the Sacred College numbering only fifty-eight. With the exception of Cardinal Vaszary, of Hungary, who was eighty-one, none of the other deceased Cardinals could be regarded as men of advanced years, as Cardinal Vives y Tuto counted only fifty-nine; Cardinal Respighi, Vicar of Rome, only seventy; and Cardinal Nagl, of Vienna, fifty-eight. Of course, Princes of the Church are always young; still, one may feel safe in saying that France, the United States, and Italy have each one Cardinal of mature years. Cardinal Oreglia, of Rome, the only surviving creation of Pius IX., is in his eighty-sixth year, and Cardinal de Roverie Cabriers, of France, is turning the eighty-fourth milestone and turning out books still. [We learnt by cable on Friday of the death of Cardinal Oreglia.—Ed. N.Z.T.]

**Manufacturers
of
Artistic High
Class Furniture**

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

**Furniture
Floorcoverings
Curtains
Household
Linens.**

Ecclesiastical Furnishing
a Speciality



**Manufacturers
of
Artistic High
Class Furniture**

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

—THE—
SCOLLAR CO.
LIMITED
Wellington

Bring Baby up to

LOVE

Photographer

Union Bank Buildings,

QUEEN & VICTORIA STS.,

AUCKLAND.

P.S.—Family Groups a specialty

JAEGER
Fine
Pure Wool

For
**SUMMER
COMFORT**

JAEGER Pure Woollens are your best protection against
summer-day heat and summer-night chills. Recommended
by medical profession because of their distinctive
health qualities. Bought by the fastidious for their coolness,
softness, high-class finish, refined shapes and exceptional
durability.

Get "Jaeger" Underwear and Overwear and gain in Comfort,
Health and Economy. If your Mercer cannot supply you
— write to Dr. Jaeger's Wholesale Depot, Wellington. —

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE POST FREE ON APPLICATION

—HAINES ADV.

H. A. PARSONAGE FUNERAL FURNISHER

(The only Catholic Undertaker in Wellington.)

FUNERALS COMPLETELY FURNISHED ON SHORTEST NOTICE.

POLISHED CASKETS A SPECIALITY. BROWN SHROUDS STOCKED.

A LARGE VARIETY OF ARTIFICIAL WREATHS ALWAYS IN STOCK.

44.46 Revans St, Wellington

(OPPOSITE HOSPITAL),

TELEPHONE 3635.

PRIVATE ADDRESS, 97 WALLACE ST.



Under Vice-Regal Patronage.

DAVIS & CLATER

THE RELIABLE MEN'S MERCERS, HATTERS,
HOSIERS.

SHIRT MAKERS & GENERAL OUTFITTERS.
316 LAMBTON QUAY - WELLINGTON.

N.B.—Ladies' Blouses and Skirts Made to Order.
Clerical Orders Receive Special Attention.

GEO. J. BROWNE Ltd.

CORNER OF QUEEN & WELLESLEY STREETS, Auckland

FURNISHING IRONMONGERS AND
GENERAL HARDWARE MERCHANTS.

TELEPHONE 1778.

Miss Nora H. Hanron

DENTAL SURGEON,

ROBERTS' BUILDINGS,
CORNER

Specialist in . .
Children's Teeth.

LOWER STUART ST & MORAY PLACE, DUNEDIN.

NEW ZEALAND RAILWAYS

CHRISTMAS HOLIDAYS, 1913.

The following alterations in, and additions to, the ordinary train services will be made:—

EXTRA EXPRESS TRAINS.

TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, & SATURDAY,
23rd, 24th, & 27th DECEMBER.

Oamaru-Christchurch.—An extra express train will leave Oamaru at 2.55 p.m., arriving Christchurch 7.45 p.m.

Christchurch-Dunedin.—An extra express train will leave Christchurch at 9.10 a.m., Oamaru 2.13 p.m., Palmerston 3.55 p.m., arriving Dunedin 6 p.m.

Holiday excursion tickets from Oamaru and stations south thereof to Dunedin and intermediate stations will NOT be available by the Down express train arriving Dunedin at 4 p.m., also by the Down mail train arriving Dunedin at 9.15 p.m. on the Wednesday. TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY, & FRIDAY, 23rd, 24th, & 26th DECEMBER.

Holiday excursion tickets from Dunedin and stations south thereof to Houipapa and intermediate stations (including Branches) will NOT be available by Down mail train leaving Dunedin at 8.25 a.m.

Holiday excursion tickets from Houipapa and stations north thereof (including Branches) to Dunedin and intermediate stations will NOT be available by Up mail train arriving Dunedin at 7.5 p.m.

Extra express train for Balclutha will leave Dunedin at 8.45 a.m. Connects with Lawrence and Catlins River Branch trains. Will stop at Caversham and Mosgiel to pick up passengers, and at Allanton, Henley, Titri, Waihola, Milburn, Milton, and Stirling to pick up or set down passengers.

Extra express train will leave Balclutha at 4 p.m. Connects with trains from Catlins River and Lawrence Branches (will NOT connect with train from Lawrence Branch on Friday), and with train for Outram. Will stop at Stirling, Milton, Milburn, Waihola, Titri, Henley, Mosgiel, and Caversham to pick up or set down passengers.

WEDNESDAY, 24th DECEMBER.

Dunedin-Oamaru.—Holiday excursion tickets from Dunedin and stations north thereof to Oamaru and intermediate stations will NOT be available by Up mail train leaving Dunedin at 8 a.m.

Holiday excursion tickets from Dunedin for Seaclyff, Palmerston, Hampden, and Oamaru will NOT be available by the Up express train leaving Dunedin at 11.15 a.m.

An extra express train for Oamaru will leave Dunedin at 12.35 p.m. Connects at Oamaru with trains for Kurow and Tokarahi Branches.

An extra express train for Dunedin will leave Oamaru at 4.35 p.m.

The train usually leaving Dunedin for Oamaru at 3.18 p.m. will NOT leave till 3.35 p.m.

The train usually leaving Port Chalmers for Dunedin at 3.50 p.m. will not leave till 4.5 p.m. Will NOT connect with express for Invercargill.

The train usually leaving Dunedin for Palmerston at 4.30 p.m. will NOT leave till 5.27 p.m.

Extra express train will leave Invercargill for Dunedin at 12 noon, Balclutha 3.25 p.m., Milton 4.5 p.m., arriving Dunedin 5.20 p.m.

Train for Balclutha will leave Dunedin at 6.15 p.m., connecting with trains for Lawrence and Catlins River Branches.

THURSDAY, 25th DECEMBER.

All trains between Oamaru and Clinton will be suspended, with the following exceptions:—

The Christchurch-Dunedin-Invercargill Mail and Express trains.

Dunedin-Oamaru.—The 8.16 a.m. Dunedin to Oamaru and the 2.35 p.m. Oamaru to Dunedin.

Port Chalmers Branch.—Trains will leave Dunedin for Port Chalmers at 9.20 a.m., 2.30 p.m., 4.5 p.m., 8.25 p.m., and 10.30 p.m., returning from Port Chalmers at 10.10 a.m., 3.23 p.m., 5.2 p.m., 9.20 p.m., and 11.15 p.m.

Dunedin-Clinton.—The 9.5 a.m. Dunedin to Clinton, the 6.10 a.m. Clinton to Dunedin, the 2.35 p.m. Clinton to Balclutha, and the 4.25 p.m. Balclutha to Dunedin.

Dunedin-Mosgiel.—Trains for Caversham, Mosgiel, and intermediate stations leave Dunedin at 9.5 a.m. and 8.20 p.m. Trains leave Mosgiel for Dunedin and intermediate stations at 9.52 a.m., 7.23 p.m., and 9.10 p.m.

Otago Central Branch.—The 7.45 a.m. Dunedin to Clyde and the 8.50 a.m. Clyde to Dunedin.

Lawrence Branch.—The 6.25 a.m. Lawrence to Milton, and the 10.5 a.m. Milton to Lawrence.

Catlins River Branch.—The 10.40 a.m. Balclutha to Houipapa, and the 1.30 p.m. Houipapa to Balclutha.

FRIDAY, 26th DECEMBER.

Extra express train will leave Dunedin for Palmerston at 9.25 a.m.

Extra express train will leave Palmerston for Dunedin at 5.40 p.m.

Trains for Palmerston and intermediate stations will leave Dunedin at 8.16 a.m. and 9.40 a.m. Return trains stopping at intermediate stations will leave Palmerston at 4.15 p.m. and 6.5 p.m.

The train usually leaving Dunedin for Palmerston at 4.30 p.m. will NOT leave till 7.42 p.m.

Train will leave Dunedin for Mosgiel at 11.25 p.m.

Train will leave Outram for Mosgiel at 6.40 p.m., returning leaving Mosgiel at 7.35 p.m., connecting at Mosgiel with trains to and from Dunedin.

SPECIAL NIGHT TRAINS.

Dunedin-Christchurch.

WEDNESDAYS, 24th and 31st December.—Dunedin depart 10.45 p.m., Oamaru 2.27 a.m., Christchurch arrive 8.15 a.m. Thursdays.

SATURDAYS, 27th December and 3rd January.—Dunedin depart 9.0 p.m., Oamaru 12.42 a.m., Christchurch arrive 6.30 a.m. Sundays.

Christchurch-Dunedin.

WEDNESDAYS, 24th and 31st December.—Christchurch depart 10.35 p.m., Oamaru 3.57 a.m., Dunedin arrive 7.55 a.m. Thursdays.

SATURDAYS, 27th December and 3rd January.—Christchurch depart 9.20 p.m., Oamaru 2.42 a.m., Dunedin arrive 6.40 a.m. Sundays.

Dunedin-Oamaru.

WEDNESDAYS, 24th and 31st December.—Dunedin depart 11 p.m., Oamaru arrive 4.12 a.m. on Thursdays.

Dunedin-Invercargill.

WEDNESDAYS, 24th and 31st December.—Dunedin depart 11.10 p.m., Invercargill arrive 5.45 a.m. Thursdays.

SATURDAYS, 27th December and 3rd January.—Dunedin depart 10 p.m., Invercargill arrive 4.35 a.m. Sundays.

Invercargill-Dunedin.

WEDNESDAYS, 24th and 31st December.—Invercargill depart 11.20 p.m., Dunedin arrive 5.55 a.m. Thursdays.

SATURDAYS, 27th December and 3rd January.—Invercargill depart 10.20 p.m., Dunedin arrive 5 a.m. Sundays.

GOODS AND LIVE-STOCK TRAFFIC will be suspended on 25th and 26th December and on 1st and 2nd January.

For further particulars see Posters and Handbills at all stations.

BY ORDER.

A GOOD LIVING.

FOR SALE—BOOKSELLER'S and STATIONER'S BUSINESS in North Island. Well established, with good R.C. Stock and connection; attractive Shop, 5 living rooms; lease, cheap rent. Suitable for married couple; owner leaving the district. About £500 cash required. The best time in the year to buy a business.

For Address, apply Manager *Tablet* Office.

H. LOUIS GALLIEN

(Late W. KINDER), CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,
"NORTHERN PHARMACY,"
'Phone 2028. NORTH-EAST VALLEY, DUNEDIN

W. W. BROOKS

Late Manager for, and
Successor to, H. J. Crieve.

Watchmaker and Jeweller, Emerson St. NAPIER

Guaranteed Watches from 20/- to £25. Dainty and Useful Jewellery. A Large Stock of Silver and Silver-plated Goods for Presentations and other gifts.

Splendid Assortment of Silver Toilet Ware for "My Lady's Table"—in fact, you would do well to see my Large and Varied Stock before purchasing elsewhere.

Artistic and Reliable Furniture

The Quality, Design, and Value of Our Furniture and Furnishings is unequalled in the District.

We have a Large Stock of CARPETS, RUGS, LINOLEUMS, and SANITARY BEDDING AT BEDROCK PRICES.

Inspection Cordially Invited.

Estimates Submitted.

A. H. ARTHUR

FURNISHING WAREHOUSE, PRINCES STREET, HAWERA.

'PHONE 94; Private Residence 254.

P.O. Box 58.

The Guinea Boot that is Making Fame

The Guinea Boot that has all the style, all the beauty, and all the quality of a 25/- boot. It is a boot made for solid comfort and lasting service. Made of beautiful Glace Kid, Derby Fronts, Full Welts, Leather Linings, pointed, medium, and full round toes.

Honestly made throughout from finest selected materials.

You'll like this boot for style and comfort, and you'll be more than pleased with the service it will give you. **Only 21/-**

The HODGSON BOOT STORE

—THE SQUARE—PALMERSTON NORTH.



JOHN McCORMACK

TRELAND'S FAMOUS TENOR.

Never in the musical history of Australia has such a sensation been created by any artist as by John McCormack during his recent tour of Australia. He has broken all records for attendances at concerts and the enthusiasm displayed. The Sydney press devoted much space to the extraordinary scenes which occurred at McCormack's concerts. Altogether sixteen concerts were given in Sydney, and the Town Hall on each occasion was packed long before the commencement of the concerts, the police having to be called in to handle the enormous crowds of people who could not gain admission, and at the conclusion of the concerts, even after the famous tenor had sung fifteen songs, the audiences would not leave the hall. Men grasped him by the hand, and women, old and young, clung to him and beseeched him to sing 'just once more.' It was an unprecedented occurrence in Australia. Following this

remarkable tour, Messrs. J. and N. Tait have arranged a tour of New Zealand, which commences at Christchurch on December 20. The other principal towns of the Dominion will follow, and we have no doubt but that he will meet with the same success as he has done elsewhere.

John McCormack is quite unlike other tenors. He has a style and charm which is peculiarly his own, and whether it be an excerpt from grand opera or a simple Irish ballad he fascinates you. His singing inspires one. This young man (he is not yet thirty) has a striking personality; he is bubbling over with good humor, and he is a keen wit. To his audiences he is most liberal, and encore after encore is given with good-natured readiness, and it seems just as pleasant for him to sing as it is for the audience to listen.

BAXTER'S LUNG PRESERVER

is a cough mixture prepared from the most soothing, healing, and strengthening medicines known.

Against it a cough or cold has no chance. It goes straight to the seat of the trouble and fights the cold out of the system.

Sold everywhere—in large and small bottles.

Large size, 1/10.

PILES.

Can be instantly relieved and quickly cured by the use of BAXTER'S PILE OINTMENT. This excellent remedy has been a boon to hundreds of sufferers all over New Zealand. Sent post free on receipt of 2/6 in stamps, or postal notes, by WALTER BAXTER, Chemist, Timaru....

Domestic

BY MAUREEN.

Christmas Plum Pudding.

The following is a splendid recipe for a good, rich plum pudding without eggs:—1lb beef suet, 1lb plain flour, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb breadcrumbs, 18oz granulated sugar, 1lb currants, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb sultanas, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb raisins (stoned and halved), $\frac{1}{2}$ lb mixed candied peel, 1lb carrot (grated), 1lb potatoes (boiled and put through potato masher), 1 nutmeg (grated), 1 teaspoonful of mixed pudding spice, 1 teacup (small) of wine, milk, or brandy. Thoroughly mix all together, press into well buttered and floured moulds, and boil for 8 or 10 hours. Keep water below the pudding.

Fruit Plum Pudding.

Required: 1lb breadcrumbs, 1lb raisins, 1lb sultanas, 1lb currants, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb candied peel, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb shelled Brazil nuts, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb butter, 3 lemons, 6 eggs. Chop the peel coarsely. Pass the almonds and nuts through the mincing-machine. Prepare and chop the fruit. Put it in a dish with the nuts, sugar, breadcrumbs, and grated lemon-rind. Stir these well together, melt the butter, add it, and, lastly, the six beaten eggs. Put the mixture in greased dishes, tie scalded and floured pudding-cloths over the top, and boil them steadily for six hours.

Economical Plum Pudding.

Here is an excellent recipe for those who make the puddings in large quantities. Required: 1lb flour, 1lb breadcrumbs, 1lb raisins, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb suet, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb currants, 3oz mixed peel, 1oz almonds, 2 teaspoonfuls pudding spice, $\frac{1}{2}$ teaspoonful salt, 3 eggs, 1 gill stout or milk. Mix all the dry ingredients together. Beat up the eggs, add them and the stout to the fruit, etc., mix all well together. Press the mixture into a greased dish, cover it with a scalded and floured cloth, and boil it steadily for six hours. Keep in a cool dry place.

Marzipan Sweets.

Required: 1lb loaf sugar, $\frac{1}{2}$ lb ground almonds, 1 gill hot water, 1 egg, vanilla, lemon juice, orange flower water. Put the sugar and water into a pan by the fire. When the former has dissolved put the lid on the pan and bring it to the boil. Take off the lid and boil until when a little of the mixture is dropped into cold water and left a second it feels like a ball of putty when pressed between the fingers. Then draw the pan off the fire and stir in the almonds. Beat the egg slightly, and when the mixture has cooled a little stir it in. Then stir the mixture over the fire until it leaves the sides of the pan quite clean. Turn on to a slab or board, and knead it well until it is smooth and nearly cold. Then flavor it to taste with vanilla, lemon juice, and orange flower water. This may be moulded into a variety of forms—balls, rolls, etc.

Queen Cakes.

Required: 4oz butter, the same of sugar, 4 eggs, the rind of a lemon, 2oz candied peel, 4oz currants, and 6oz flour. The butter and sugar are to be creamed, and the yolks added one at a time, the mixture being well beaten. The flour should be mixed with the currants and peel, the latter in strips or chopped; these should be added lightly, alternately with the whipped whites of eggs. Heart-shaped tins should be used. They should be buttered and room left for rising. A sharp oven is a necessity. A little nutmeg is sometimes added or a few drops of essence of lemon, in place of the grated peel. To make rather plainer cakes, use 2oz more flour and omit the currants; then, when the tins are filled, just sprinkle a few currants over the surface and grate a little nutmeg over. A mixture of butter and lard may be used, and half a teaspoonful of baking powder, one of the eggs being omitted and a tablespoonful of milk added.

Maureen

PALMERSTON NORTH

(From our own correspondent.)

December 7.

The annual retreat for the Children of Mary began in St. Patrick's Church on Wednesday and terminated this evening. Very Rev. Father Roche, C.S.S.R., conducted the retreat, and also preached at the 11 o'clock Mass and at the evening devotions to-day. This is the first anniversary of the death of Father Costello, and Very Rev. Father Roche, in alluding to it, asked all who could attend at Mass next morning to do so, and offer up their prayers and Communion for the repose of the soul of their late pastor. A Solemn Requiem Mass for the same purpose will be celebrated on Wednesday, when many clergy of the archdiocese will assist.

A collection was taken up at all the services to-day at the church gate by the children of the parish in aid of the local hospital.

A sacred concert will be given by St. Patrick's Choir next Sunday evening after Benediction, in aid of the organ fund.

Mr. M. J. Kennedy and a number of members of the local branch of the H.A.C.B. Society proceeded after early Mass to-day by motor cars to Woodville to open a branch in that town on behalf of the district executive.

WREY'S BUSH

(From an occasional correspondent.)

A crowded house greeted the performers at the concert given in the Public Hall on Friday evening, November 28, in aid of the Convent School fund. A splendid programme was presented, and included songs, choruses, recitations, action songs, and pianoforte items. The children's contributions were of a high order, and it was evident that they had been well and carefully trained by their teachers (the Sisters of Mercy). The Very Rev. Father Lynch presided. The following was the programme:—Overture, Mr. F. F. Thomas; action song, boy pupils; Irish jig, Mr. W. Burke; vocal solo, Mr. J. F. Egan; recitation, Master L. Burke; skirt dance, pupils; vocal solo, Mr. P. Cusack; vocal duet, Miss Clent and Master Clent; pianoforte duet, Misses Burke and O'Meara; vocal solo, Master Hensleigh; quartet, Messrs. W. Egan, J. Egan, P. Cusack, and J. Richardson. The second part of the programme was opened with a pianoforte trio by Misses O'Meara, Kaveney, and Burke; then followed a vocal duet by the Misses Burke; dialogue, Messrs. P. Cusack, F. Boyle, and Masters Clent, O'Driscoll, and Burke; bonnet song, pupils; vocal solo, Mr. F. F. Thomas; pianoforte solo, Miss O'Meara; coon song and dance, pupils; sailor's hornpipe, Mr. Kavanagh; sailors' song, boys; final chorus, 'God bless the friends we love.' Very Rev. Father Lynch, on behalf of the Sisters of Mercy, thanked the audience for their attendance and patronage, and gratefully acknowledged the kindness of the various performers who had so ably contributed to the programme. He also paid a compliment to those who came from a distance at some personal inconvenience to assist the good cause. The accompaniments were played by Mr. F. F. Thomas and Miss M. Ford.

TO HOTEL PROPRIETORS.

Wanted for CASH PURCHASE a HOTEL BUSINESS, with Trade of from £70 to £120. Also, we have a few Genuine Clients awaiting offers of Sound Provincial or City Hotel Leases. We employ no agents. Our Central Position brings us in daily contact with hotel buyers. From *Bona Fide* Vendors we respectfully solicit particulars, which will be treated confidentially, except as far as they concern approved purchasers.

J. MEAGHER & CO.

155 CASHEL ST.

CHRISTCHURCH.

HOLMES BROS.

Reduces your Boot Bill by giving you the Utmost Value. Test us. We hold a Large Stock of the celebrated "MARLOW," "BOSTOCK," and Crockett Jones Boots. Note Address—TAY ST., INVERCARGILL.

FIFE & DRUM BAND INSTRUMENTS FOR SCHOOLS.

"BEGG'S" have received Large Supplies of the above, and are now in a position to equip School Bands of any size. A School Band is recognised as one of the most popular attractions which a school can possess. The Schools at Albany Street, Mornington, George Street, and Arthur Street are among the number equipped by us.

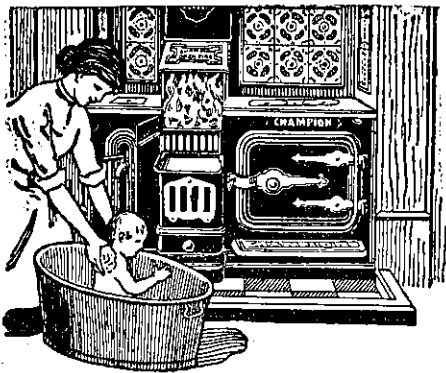
Lyric B Flat Flutes, cocoa wood, one German silver key, 8/6 each; Scout's Drums, 35/- and 37/6 each; Side Drums, £2; Bass Drums, £4/10/- and £5 each (drum sticks and fittings extra).

Full particulars and Special Terms for Schools on application. . .

CHAS. BEGG & CO. Ltd., Princes Street Dunedin.

HEADQUARTERS FOR MUSICAL INSTRUMENTS

Can be turned into an Open Fire



In addition to its splendid heating and cooking qualities, the "CHAMPION" has this advantage also: IT CAN BE TURNED INTO AN OPEN FIRE. Lift off the top plate, pull the catch, and the fire comes into full view, giving extra heat and better ventilation to the kitchen. For sitting by in the evening, or when washing baby, this open fire is a great convenience. Write for catalogue. We post it free.

CHAMPION RANGES

BRINSLEY & CO., DUNEDIN

HAYWARD'S FAMED WORCESTERSHIRE SAUCE



THE BEST I EVER USED

None Genuine without the Name.

"BROMIL"

A certain remedy for Baldness, Premature Greyness, Falling Hair, Lack of Lustre, Dandruff, etc.

RESTORES

The Original Vigor and Elasticity to the

HAIR

making it Beautiful, Lustrous, and Abundant.

2/6 Bottle—Post Free—Bottle 2/6 From the . . .

RED CROSS PHARMACY, DANNEVIRKE.

MYERS & CO

DENTISTS

OCTAGON

Corner of George St, Dunedin

T. J. HOLLAND

LAND AGENT — GORE,

Has on his Books the FINEST SELECTION of AGRICULTURAL and PASTORAL PROPERTIES in the South Island. Correspondence Invited.

When Writing

or

calling on our advertisers, if you mention that you saw their advertisement in the . . .

TABLET,

we shall esteem it a favour, and remember, too, that you are

Helping the Paper Along.

6 Beautiful XMAS Postcards. Free! Free!

Our supplies of XMAS and NEW YEAR POSTCARDS have now arrived, and we can say without hesitation that the QUALITY and VARIETY surpass anything we have yet imported.

We have decided to extend our FREE OFFER to these CARDS also, and Invite you to fill in and post us the attached Coupon.

Do not delay but send in Coupon RIGHT NOW, and you will be astonished at the marvellous value of our CARDS.

IMPERIAL SALES COMPANY

P.O. BOX 110, WELLINGTON.

COUPON.

To IMPERIAL SALES COMPANY, P.O. Box 110, WELLINGTON.

Please send per return mail, six Beautiful Post-cards FREE as advertised; also your special APPROVAL PACKET.

Name.....

Address.....

On the Land

GENERAL.

More than 150,000 tons of twine are required annually to bind the grain crops of the world.

Shearing is in full swing in Central Otago. The clip generally is said to be a good one, albeit the wool is light.

In a butcher's shop in Palmerston North recently there was exhibited what is claimed to be the heaviest four-tooth wether ever killed in Manawatu. The sheep was a Leicester, bred by Mr. McRae, of Stony Creek. When killed it turned the scale at 181lb.

The rust parasite which is reported to have been attacking the Californian thistle in the Makarewa district, seems to be quite general along the Aparima River flats (says the *Southland News*), and in every instance where it has obtained a good hold on the plant the latter quickly died off. After being attacked the plant has an appearance of having been killed from under the soil and withers.

A strong point was made by Dr. Newman in discussing the Public Works Estimates in the House of Representatives as to the advisability of opening up the back-blocks by motor cars and waggons instead of by expensive railways. He added that this system of opening up communication was now being generally adopted in all the civilised countries, and he contended that the adoption of such a system would save a great deal of money.

Honey bees have suffered a heavy mortality in North Otago this season, in some cases whole hives having perished. Beekeepers attribute their losses to the fact that so much rain at a critical period of the season prevented the bees going in search of food, and this brought about their death practically by starvation. With plenty of clover, however, and the prospect of more sunshine beekeepers are hopeful of a good harvest.

The ubiquitous mouse finds many strange places to make a home, and an interesting story of a nest of mice being found in a sheep's fleece on a farm at Elgin is vouched for (says the *Ashburton Guardian*). The nest was made of straw, interwoven with the wool, and in it were four young mice alive. How the mother mouse procured food and tended the little ones as the sheep moved about the paddocks is a bit of a puzzle.

The total number of cattle in Ireland returned in June of this year is the largest on record—4,932,625 head, as compared with 4,848,498 in 1912, an increase of 84,127. Sheep show a decrease of 208,105 as compared with 1912. The number returned this year amounts to 3,620,724, as compared with 3,828,829 in 1912. The total number of pigs has decreased by 263,597.

Nearly 59 per cent. of the pastures of New Zealand consists of natural grass land, consisting mainly of a tussock vegetation, amongst which many introduced plants have obtained a footing. These grass lands are virtually in an unimproved condition, and although, so far as area is concerned (comprising over 23,000,000 acres), they are the most important, they cannot be compared in value with the 15,000,000 odd acres of artificial pastures that have been laid down since the colonisation of New Zealand.

At Burnside last week there were fair yardings of all classes, and prices showed a falling off when compared with previous sales, except in the case of pigs, which were firmer. Fat Cattle—Two hundred and ten yarded, chiefly medium quality bullocks and heifers. At the beginning of the sale prices showed a drop of 10s per head compared with previous week, and towards the end there was a further decline of about 10s. Quotations: Prime heavy bullocks, £12 15s to £14 5s; extra, to £18 15s; medium, £11 10s to £12 5s; best cows and heifers, £9 10s to £10 5s; extra, to £11 12s 6d; medium, £7 10s to £8. Fat sheep—1580 were

yarded, and this was quite equal to butchers' requirements, prices falling from 1s 6d to 2s per head on previous week's rates. Quotations: Prime wethers (in wool), 26s to 29s 6d; extra, to 33s; prime wethers (shorn), 24s 6d to 25s 6d; extra, to 27s; medium (in wool), 23s 6d to 25s; medium (shorn), 20s 6d to 23s 6d; best ewes (in wool), 25s to 27s 6d; extra, to 29s 9d; medium, 22s to 23s 6d; best ewes (shorn), 22s to 23s 6d; medium, 19s 6d to 21s 6d. Fat Lambs—240 penned, a large yarding, prices showing a fall of 2s per head. Best prime lambs, 20s to 22s 6d; medium, 18s 6d to 19s 6d; inferior, 16s to 17s. Pigs—61 fat and 75 store pigs were yarded, and prices for both were firmer than at last sale. Baconers, to 78s; porkers, to 65s; light do, to 55s; slips, 24s to 29s; suckers, to 20s; stores, to 35s.

There was an average attendance at Addington last week, in spite of dull and rainy weather. As regards the yarding of stock, there was not any outstanding change noticeable from the more recent markets, the entries being about the same, with the possible exception of fat and store sheep, classes which were in decidedly larger numbers. Fat lambs were also in better supply. Fat Lambs—There were about 720 fat lambs in the pens, as compared with 528 at the previous week's sale. Prices were on a par with the previous week's rates. Fat Sheep.—The entry of fat sheep showed an increase over previous week's market, ewes and wethers both being well represented. There were practically no woolly sheep in the section at the sale, and the quality of bulk of the pens was good. The fact that exporters were holding off had a depressing effect upon the market, as the supplies were rather in excess of the local demand. The sale opened only moderately well, and a weaker tone manifested itself towards the close of the market. Fat Cattle—Steers, £8 5s to £11; extra, to £16 5s; heifers, £5 17s 6d to £9 10s; extra, to £12 5s; cows, £5 7s 6d to £10; extra, to £12 7s 6d. Pigs—Choppers, £3 10s to £4 12s 6d; heavy baconers, £3 5s to £3 10s; lighter, £2 10s to £3—these prices being equal to 5d to 6½d per lb. Heavy porkers brought £2 3s to £2 7s; lighter, £1 17s to £2 2s—equivalent to 6d to 6½d per lb.

'NO FOOT, NO HORSE.'

A good old motto is that stated in the above heading (writes a well-known authority on agricultural matters); and it is difficult to understand how there is so much indifference—or shall we call it ignorance—about a horse's foot and its management. The difference between a good foot and a middling one is so palpable that one wonders why men overlook the matter as they do. The lesson is not difficult to learn. Yet, apparently, it is unlearned in many quarters where one would little expect such a thing. I have seen a mare win in a brood mare class whose feet were such that, in my opinion, it was a mistake to breed off her at all. She was all right and a good-looking mare enough—except her feet. I heard all kinds of encomiums pronounced on her stock, and I went to look at it. And there I found what I had expected—the dam's faults exaggerated, and I would not buy any of that mare's stock in any circumstances. Yet I have heard a judge severely criticised for putting a mare back that had bad feet, and that stood incorrectly.

It is very difficult to overrate the importance of what the Clydesdale men describe as being correct on the ground. When a horse does not stand correctly—when he turns his toe out, or when he turns it in—there is a certain amount—and that no inconsiderable one—of wasted energy. If the horse stands correctly, and is properly balanced, for every exertion made there is obtained a corresponding return; nothing is wasted. The horse that stands correctly—that is, correct on the ground—is up to more weight than the horse that does not. This is not, perhaps, quite so apparent when the horses are fresh, as when they are beginning to tire. The horse that throws his feet about tires very fast, and, what is perhaps as much to the purpose, he cannot save a fall, as his better balanced rival can do.

GOITRE

Over 600 cases have now been successfully treated with DOIG'S GOITRE SPECIFIC. Letters of appreciation received from all parts of N.Z. and Australia. Complete cure takes from four to six months. Price 10/6 (one month's supply), post free. A. DOIG, Chemist, Wanganui.

Pretty Rings.

Did you ever know a young lady who could not do with just one ring more? They love rings, and why should they not?

We would be just the same ourselves if we were girls.

We import precious stones from Home by every mail, and make up rings of all kinds in our own factory. Every ring is guaranteed 18 carat, and stones are set in any style—and stay set.

Let us make that ring for you.

O'CONNOR & TYDEMAN

JEWELLERS,

THE SQUARE,
PALMERSTON NORTH.

The Handy Fascinator Cap

London's very latest craze—a light, handy, reversible, soft satin Cap; very smart. Two different colors—one inside and one out, making two caps for the price of one. In black and tan, cerise, navy, saxe, old gold, brown, or blue. For cash with order this stylish cap will be sent to *Tablet* readers post free. We will refund your money in full if you are not entirely pleased with this purchase. Our price . . .

5/6.

COLLINSON & CUNNINGHAME, Ltd.

THE LEADING DRAPERS.

Palmerston North.



Do You Wish to make

Your Home Beautiful?

Then Consult

Andrews and Clark

Furnishing Specialists - Queen Street, Auckland

GOOD NEWS FOR SMOKERS



THE "EASY," 6/6 EACH.



THE "SIMPLEX," 6/- EACH.

We have just landed a large shipment of the famous "L. & Co." Pipes, in Vulcanite and Amber Mouthpieces, From 3/6 to 12/6.

R. W. ARMIT, Tobacconist, Lambton Quay, Wellington.

Our Great Winter Fair of up-to-date Men's Wear Now Pceeding

BOYS' and YOUTHS' WARM TWEED OVERCOATS Sale Price, 10s. 6d, 12s. 6d 14s 6d

Balance of our MEN'S HEAVY TWEED OVERCOATS, to clear at 20s.

MEN'S ALL-WOOL SADDLE TWEED TROUSERS. Sale Price, 8s. 11d.

During Sale. Chart Suits to Measure. 45s.

Four-fold Linen Collars, all shapes, 6d.

MEN'S UNION SHIRTS—Smart Pattern (Bands) 3s. 3d.

BOYS' & YOUTHS' WOOL & COTTON SHIRTS (Bands). Sale Price, 1s. 11d., 2s. 6d.

MEN'S PYJAMAS—well made—3s 9d,

BOYS' PYJAMAS—Sale Price, 3s. 3d.

BRYANT & CO. LTD.

Clothiers, Outfitters, Grocers, Wine and Spirit Merchants, HASTINGS ST. NAPIER.

FOR LOVE'S SWEET SAKE.

(Continued from page 16—Supplement.)

Frank could hear no more of their conversation, as they moved towards the gate opening out on the road; but he could see her walking by his side, and knew she was pleading hard for something, he could not imagine what. He could scarcely control his feelings sufficiently to think of what it all meant. Why should Fannie have a clandestine meeting with a man whom she declared she never wished to speak to again? Had she deceived him. Was she false? Ah! surely not. He would not condemn her until he would speak to her, and hear an explanation from her own lips. He watched in the orchard, knowing she would return that way, and ten minutes later she came up the narrow path through the trees, weeping bitterly. He came gently towards her, but on seeing him she gave a start of surprise, and attempted to pass without speaking to him.

He caught her gently by the arm, and compelled her to stop; but he met with an overwhelming surprise when she refused to give him any explanation of her words to Sir Aubrey.

'Oh, for heaven's sake do not ask me,' she cried, and, breaking away from him, she ran quickly towards the house.

The demon of jealousy entered Frank's breast. 'She was false, his Fannie, his "lily maid," and he had thought her so good, so true, so pure-souled. He had been living in a fool's paradise during the past week; it all had seemed like a dream; but, alas! he had had a rude awakening. The next day he saw her again; but she still refused to give him any explanation, and he felt absolutely certain that she had been deceiving him all the time.

A few days afterwards he decided to leave Mullaghmoyle. To live so near her, to breathe the same air with her, to see her almost every day, would be more than he could bear, and he resolved to go to some distant country where he would never see her again. He had donned his best suit of clothes, and with a last lingering look at his old home, he set out towards Dungannon, intending to catch the evening train to Belfast; but ere he had gone half a mile along the road, he saw Fannie approaching him. It would be hard to pass her without saying one word of farewell; but she did not care for him, he thought; she did not love him, and he would let her see he did not care either. On approaching him, he saw she was excited looking, and instead of walking coldly past him, as he thought she would have done, she ran towards him.

'I can tell you all now, Frank,' she cried; 'there is no longer any reason why I should conceal my troubles from you. Sir Aubrey threatened to evict us when I refused to meet or speak to him, and that is why I was pleading with him that night in the orchard. I feared to tell you the truth, dreading that if you knew how he was tormenting me you might do something that would bring ruin on us all. Now, however, it can make no difference, for he has just told me that nothing I can say or do will prevent him from doing as he has threatened, and your father is to be evicted also.'

Frank felt like a man who has been reprieved at the gallows foot. A sudden wild joy leaped into his heart. That the two families were to be thrown out on the roadside was by him forgotten in the wild rush of gladness caused by the fact that Fannie was not false.

'Oh, Fannie! I'm so glad,' he exclaimed.

'Glad!' she echoed. 'Have you lost your reason? Do you not know that it means ruin for us all??'

'It means heaven to me, Fannie,' he answered, 'to know that you were not deceiving me.'

In those days a landlord's orders were autocratic, and consternation reigned in Mullaghmoyle when the news of the threatened evictions spread; but Sir Aubrey did not get the opportunity of carrying out his nefarious design. He was killed by a fall from his horse, coming home one dark night after a drinking bout in

Dungannon. He had always been most exacting with his tenants, and, needless to say, his death caused but little regret in Mullaghmoyle, especially the inhabitants of the roadside farmhouses, who might well be pardoned for looking on his untimely end as nothing short of a visitation of Providence.

Ere the summer had passed, Fannie and Frank were married. The clouds on the horizon of their lives were dispelled as if by magic, and in the quiet calm of their peaceful country home, free from the restrictions and conventionalities of the fashionable world—free to live and love just as they pleased, the perfection of happiness and connubial bliss was theirs. There were no unsatisfied yearnings for ideals unattainable; the foolish, dreadful, wonderful, agonising past became as a dream, and as the years glided by, calm, successful harmonious, bringing new cares and new responsibilities, nothing came to destroy their sweet content.—*Irish Weekly.*

A CHRISTMAS CAROL

There was a Star, whose light,
Mystical and holy,
Shone through the quiet night
O'er a stable lowly.
Sing praise to God on high!
And rejoice that He
Thus should beautify
Humble poverty.

A Merrie Christmas, Gentlefolk!
And may your wealth and pride
Be mindful of the humble ones
This blessed Christmastide.

There was a little Child,
Innocent and holy,
Born of the Virgin mild
In that stable lowly.
Sing praise to God, Who gave
Unto you and me
Such Gift our souls to save!
Oh! the Charity!

A Merrie Christmas, Gentlefolk!
And may your wealth and pride
Be mindful of the humble ones
This blessed Christmastide.

T. A. DALY.

A CHRISTMAS ANTHEM

The rosy skies shed beams of joy to-day,
A velvet sheen in glory fills the air,
Impearled in love, the Angels earthward bend,
Their tidings bring in joy and gladsome prayer;
As when long years ago to Bethlehem
In sweet humility, the Christ-child came,
'Tis 'Peace on earth,' a day of endless fame.
Heaven's portals open wide! Behold the Star!
Its golden gleams shine forth in mystic light;
Beguiled afar, the Eastern Kings draw nigh,
Their purest offerings bring, a tribute bright—
Prophetic power in adoration kneels,
Eternal light, sweet 'Peace on earth, good-will
To men!' the promised word, Thou shalt fulfil.

The birth of the Infant Saviour, who comes with His wealth of treasures for each one, awakens the noblest and most generous sentiments of our nature. The poor, the unfortunate, the sick, the Church, our pastors, every charity, even the dead—all should be remembered, all should share our joy, our gratitude, and our generosity.

Christmas is the great home festival. Outside of its religious significance, and apart from the Church's celebration of the day, all its observances centre in the home.

IN COLD WEATHER

no beverage is so acceptable as SYMINGTON'S COFFEE ESSENCE. In two minutes you can have a delicious warm drink. If you haven't tried it you should do so at once.

WHAT TO BUY THE "DEAR BOY"

Just the little fancies that a careful dresser delights to wear, with tones and styles to suit varied tastes, are newly arrived at

HOOKHAM'S

Natty Ties, in many tasteful designs, mostly the fashionable broad end style.

Fancy Sox, cool and comfortable, dressy patterns and harmonious colors.

Silk Handkerchiefs, serviceable and durable.

Braces, strong and well-fitting.

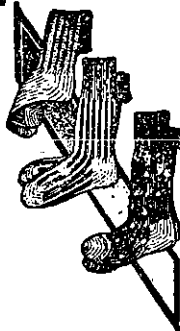
Shirts, summery material, decidedly smart and stylish.

Any of these will be welcomed by your men friends as a Christmas Gift.

These are useful, therefore will be appreciated.

Call and inspect, or write. All enquiries attended to promptly and accurately.

W. T. HOOKHAM Men's Outfitter, New Plymouth



J. H. WALKER
SHAREBROKER,
LAND, ESTATE, & FINANCIAL
AGENT,
EMPIRE BUILDINGS,
PRINCES STREET, DUNEDIN.

PROVINCIAL HOTEL

CLIVE SQUARE - NAPIER.

EDWD. MCGINTY, PROPRIETOR.

Good Accommodation for Tourists,
Travellers, and Boarders. Brick
house near Station.

TERMS ... 6s per day.

S. McBRIDE, TIMARU.

Direct Importer of MARBLE & GRANITE
MONUMENTS from the best Italian
and Scotch Quarries.

A Large Stock of the Latest Designs
to select from at Lowest Prices.

Try . . .

N.Z. TABLET COMPANY
FOR YOUR PRINTING. .



BABY always
knows
when they are
getting his cup of
VAN HOUTEN'S
COCOA ready. The
eagerness with

which **VAN HOUTEN'S** is looked
forward to by every member of the
Family is the best possible proof of
its real merit. It is not only liked for its
flavour, but also because its beneficial
effects are so much appreciated.

VAN :: HOUTEN'S :: COCOA

Railway Hotel

Thorndon Quay - Wellington

Speight's and Wellington Beer always
on tap. Wines and Spirits of the
Choicest Brands always in Stock.

James Dealy, Proprietor

Ritchie and Co.

SOUTHLAND'S SADDLERS,
DEE ST., INVERCARGILL,
AND MAIN ST., GORE.

All Horse Goods.

Church Requisites

In Gold, Silver, Silver Gilt, or Electro
Plated on White Metal. Stg. Silver
Crucifixes with Real Ebony Crosses.
Stg. Silver Rosary Beads. Made in
our own Factory.

Designs and Estimates submitted.
Renovation and Repairs promptly
executed.

GEO. T. WHITE

(ESTAB. 35 YEARS.)

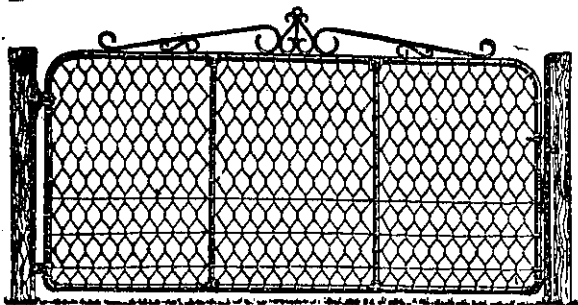
JEWELLER AND WATCHMAKER,
734 COLOMBO ST., CHRISTCHURCH.
59 LAMBTON QUAY, WELLINGTON.

"CYCLONE" WOVEN GATE

8 to 16 feet.

METAL TUBE Frames
Woven Wire Mesh

**LIGHT,
STRONG,
PERFECTLY
RIGID**



Will hold anything and can be made rabbit proof by weaving rabbit proof intersection
at the bottom. The wider Gates have Three Stays.
Get our Catalogue of this and many other Cyclone Gates. "THEY'RE ALL GOOD."
CYCLONE FENCE & GATE CO., 178 Montreal St., Christchurch

The Family Circle

A CHRISTMAS CHIME

I am a bell, a
Christmas bell,
and when that
day is here, with
joy do I begin to swell:
my voice gets loud and clear.
I can't keep still because I feel
that Christmas *feel*, you know, and
so with laughter do I peal, and thrill
from top to toe. I vibrate with pulsa-
tions keen from early morn till night
and not a thought that's low or
mean can wing its crooked flight
through air that's penetrated by
the sounds of my rich voice. And
that is just one reason why on Christ-
mas you rejoice, and feel so good toward
everyone: because, you see, just when your
petty troubles have begun to pierce your
mortal ken, my voice comes ringing through
your ears. 'Heigho! it's Christmas time,' you
say. 'Away all doubts and fears!' I keep your
hearts in chime. And so, let Christmas reign o'er
all, and with your hearts quite free, come, gather
near my silver call and have a chime with me!

A BLIND BOY'S CHRISTMAS

The dark, cold room on the top floor of an East Side tenement was not in harmony with the appearance of the streets below, filled as they were with gay throngs plodding through the fleecy snow on their way to the markets and stores to prepare for the great feast of Christmas.

For one of the occupants of the little room it did not matter that it was dark, for to him there was no light except that holy light which illumined his pure soul. For several months his sight had been dim, and now he was blind. Henry, who had just entered his 14th year, cheerfully took charge of blind Charley and frequently went without his supper that the poor little sufferer might have a delicacy, a cake, a pie, or an orange. Henry might have been called a boy of the street, for he was there from 5 in the morning until 9 at night. He might have remained in bed a little longer, but by early rising he found time to attend early Mass, which he generally offered for his mother, who had died a year ago. By selling papers, carrying baskets, and running errands, he managed to earn sufficient to pay for the little room and buy plain food for himself and brother.

He had hoped to be able to earn an extra sum to-day that he might have a trifle for Charley's Christmas. He was disappointed. It had been for him a day of adventure. He had fallen in with thieves and had been robbed of his money and his papers. Now it was dark and he was returning to Charley empty-handed.

He was so thankful that his good Heavenly Father had saved his life, that he scarcely heard, as he opened the door of his room, the voice of his brother singing the Christmas hymn his mother had taught him two years ago. Charley had a splendid alto voice and loved to sing now that he could no longer help Henry on the street. The exciting scenes of the day had almost caused Henry to forget that the morrow would be Christmas until he listened to the sweet voice of his brother.

The voice ceased, for the quick ear of the blind singer heard the light step of his brother, and the little fellow ran quickly to embrace him. The two stood for a moment with their arms encircling each other's neck, and then Henry said sadly:

'Brother, I know you are very hungry and wonder why I have been away so long. I hate to tell you I

haven't a thing for your supper. I just ran in to see you and let you know that I am all right. I must go out again, and may be gone a long time, but I will be sure to bring you something to eat when I come back. I have a long story to tell you, but can't stay a minute longer now.'

Charley was too deeply disappointed to make reply. He had waited hours for the return of the only one he had to love, for all the pleasure of his life was confined to the few hours when Henry was home after the long day's work. Henry held back his tears as he kissed Charley, saying: 'You are the dearest brother any fellow ever had, and you must trust to me, for you shall have a fire and something to eat just as soon as I can come home.'

He hastily ran down the long dark stairway, and in spite of the storm began his search for the office of Dr. Geraldino, on Fifth avenue. After a long walk he found the place, but his heart almost failed him when he rang the doctor's bell and saw standing before him a uniformed servant, who demanded in a harsh voice:

'What did you ring the bell for, boy?'

'I want to see Dr. Geraldino,' said Henry, tremulously.

'The doctor doesn't see boys like you; but tell me what you want.'

'I must see him at once,' urged the lad, whose courage was fast returning.

The man was about to close the door in the boy's face, when Henry repeated his demand in a loud voice. This brought the doctor himself to the door. His heart was touched at sight of the poor shivering lad.

'Come in, my child, and let me see what I can do for you. Are you hungry and cold?'

'I haven't time to eat anything, sir; I want to see Dr. Geraldino.'

'I am he,' replied the doctor, as he seized the boy's hand and led him into a handsomely furnished office. 'Sit by that register, and when you have thawed out a little I will see what I can do for you.'

'It is not for myself, doctor, that I came here and left my blind brother in a cold room without any supper, but for you. I want to save you.'

The doctor supposed for a moment that the little fellow, on account of cold and hunger, had been deprived of his reason, and he felt his pulse and examined his eyes, as though he would solve the mystery; but he saw no evidence of insanity.

'Well, my lad,' he said quietly, 'how can you save me, and from what?'

'Listen, doctor, for I can't stay long. I have got to hustle and make a little money.'

The doctor thought the mystery was now solved. 'I'll be your banker to-night,' he said, offering the boy a dollar. 'Take this, and now run home.'

'I don't want money, doctor, unless I earn it,' said the boy, adding to the mystery. 'But let me tell you my story. To-day I was cold and wet and went into a house I thought was empty to get out of the snow, which was spoiling my papers. I was so sleepy that I laid down on the floor, and when I awoke I found myself in a different room, and there were two men there. One of them took my money and said: "You little rascal, we are going to lock you up so you can't peach on us. That's the way we serve eavesdroppers." I told him that I had come into the house to keep my papers from getting wet, and fell asleep before I knew it, and that I would go away; but I didn't know what he meant by eavesdroppers. He said: "You are a bright one, you are, but you'll stay here all the same." Then they locked me in a dark closet. I heard them talking, and they said they would rob your house to-night, and if you didn't mind you wouldn't see another Christmas, for they already owed you one because you once had them sent to the Island. That's all, doctor; and now I'm off.'

'What is your name, my lad?' asked the doctor.

Henry Wiley LeGarren, sir.'

'Have you always lived in New York?'

'No, sir; mother came here after father was killed in Cuba. We had a nice home in Birmingham,

George Barrell

UNDERTAKER & EMBALMER. Telegrams: 'Barrell, Undertaker, Chch.'
Funerals furnished complete throughout the City, Suburbs, or Country.
TELEPHONE 721. Address—CORNER DURHAM & ST. ASAPH STREETS.

The Kind to Buy

NO
FALLING
OUT

FROM
OUR
SETTINGS



LOVELY RINGS FOR LOVELY LADIES.

ARE you thinking of "Popping the Question?" If so, visit W. BAKER. He will supply you with such a gem in the ring line that will make it impossible for her to refuse you.

ENGAGEMENT RINGS.—He has a very large stock to choose from, and the prices are absolutely right. They cannot be beaten anywhere, ranging from 12s 6d to £40.

TO THOSE ABOUT TO BE MARRIED.—Be sure and get one of Baker's Lucky Wedding Rings. He has them from 10s to £3. And don't forget that a Useful present is given with every Wedding Ring purchased.

BAKER Specialises in Rings and gives the Best Possible Value every time.

A **PRIVATE ROOM** is at your disposal to select goods in, and all our ring business we are most careful about and guarantee is treated in the most strictly private and confidential manner.

For Selection and Value come to

W BAKER,
JEWELLER,

(Next Bank of New Zealand),

CORE

Spalding's Fancy Goods Depot

181 George Street

(Near Hanover Street)

DUNEDIN.

We are landing . . .

NEW SEASON'S NOVELTIES

direct from the manufacturers, by every mail.

We cordially invite you to inspect our Large Assortment of Novelties before making your purchases elsewhere.

WE SUPPLY DIRECT FROM
THE MAKER TO THE
PUBLIC.

Spaldings for Value.

Beckingham & Co., Ltd.

UP-TO-DATE FURNITURE

WAREHOUSE

We are Manufacturers of Any
Class of Furniture.

There are Three Reasons why you
should furnish with us—

WE ARE MANUFACTURERS

So save the middleman's profit.

WE GUARANTEE

SATISFACTION.

And all the Members of our Firm
are also employees, which is a
sufficient guarantee that they will
produce the best article they can
for the money.

CUSTOMERS CAN SELECT
THEIR OWN DESIGNS . . .

Plenty of Design Books to select
from.

Beckingham & Co., Ltd

(J. A. TRERISE, Manager).

COMPLETE HOUSE FURNISHERS

AND FUNERAL DIRECTORS,
TIMARU.

.. CAMP FURNITURE ..

NEW SHIPMENT TO HAND

Desk Chairs, 7/6. Patent Folding Camp Beds, 12/6, 21/-
Camp Stools, 3/9. Plain Mattresses, 9/6 and 11/6

HERBERT HAYNES & Co., LTD.

THE "RELIABLE" FURNITURE MANUFACTURERS,

PRINCES ST.

DUNEDIN.

OCTAGON

Gramophone Owners!

FRIENDS, CUSTOMERS,
INTENDING PURCHASERS **SPECIAL OFFER: COLOMBO RENA RECORDS**

We want you to try these RECORDS. Therefore, to make our goods known we are offering you a DOUBLE-SIDED TWELVE INCH COLUMBIA RECORD for 2/6.

We have only a Limited Number for distribution. We are after your custom, although losing money on this deal. We are making Future Friends.

DOUBLE-SIDED 2/6 SPECIAL OFFER—'Scenes that are Brightest' (violin, flute, and harp) and 'The Kerry Dance,' by Morgan Kingston (England's Leading Tenor).

CHIVERS & CO.

2 High Street, Christchurch.

Willis Street, Wellington.

Alabama, before we came here.'

A close observer might have noticed a cloud passing over the countenance of the great specialist. For a moment he remained silent, wondering whether it could be possible that this poor boy was really the son of his old friend, Helen Wiley, to whom he had been engaged years before, but who had married Henry LeGarren. For a moment he permitted his mind to wander back to the days when he had lived in Birmingham, and there appeared before him the scene of that summer morning when he kicked the favorite setter of his fiancée, who rebuked him so severely that he broke the engagement, came North, and was still unmarried. He quickly resolved, for the sake of Helen, to push the inquiry further.

'Henry, do you know your mother's name before she was married to your father?'

'Oh, yes, sir; she was the daughter of Colonel Charles Wiley, who was killed at Shiloh.'

The doctor asked no further questions, but recalled the lines of Cowper:

'But ills of every shape and every name,
Transformed to blessings, miss their cruel aim.'

It was the ills of this poor boy which would enable him in a measure to atone for the anger and pride that had cost him the love of a true woman. Accustomed to scenes of sorrow and suffering, the doctor was soon able to put aside the remembrance of the past, and he turned to the waiting boy.

'Henry, you have rendered me a real service. These men have threatened me before, but I could never locate them. Now, with your assistance, I will have them apprehended.'

Henry was fortunately able to give the name of the street and the number of the house from which he had managed to escape in the absence of the men who had imprisoned him. The doctor told him that he could not go away for an hour, if he really wished to prevent the men from carrying out their plot. The boy consented to remain if he could help the doctor, but, with an air of business, said:

'Doctor, I won't charge you for coming here, because it was my duty to save you, but I must charge you a dollar if I stay an hour, so I won't disappoint Charley.'

'All right, my little friend,' said the doctor, smiling; 'you shall have the dollar, and while I am talking to the police you may have a part of your pay in the way of a supper.'

Ringling the bell, he summoned a servant and had the boy taken to the dining-room, where he enjoyed a fine supper, the only drawback being that he could not share it with Charley.

Meantime the doctor had not been idle. Acting on his information, the police made a descent upon the house of Henry's adventure and captured their prey. Later Henry was driven with the doctor to headquarters and identified the criminals.

As the doctor led Henry back to the carriage he said: 'You do not know, my boy, what a great service you have rendered me, but I shall try to repay you. First, we will go to a store and provide for your brother and yourself. Then we shall go to the little fellow and see why he has lost his eyesight.'

It was quite late when Dr. Geraldino and Henry entered the latter's room, which was soon aglow with a bright fire. After Charley had partaken of the good things they had brought him the doctor examined his eyes critically.

'Charley,' he said, 'suppose the Christ Child came to you this Christmas Eve and asked you what you wanted for Christmas, what would you say?'

'I would say: "Please, dear Christ Child, make me see, so I can help Henry sell papers." It's so lonely up here in the dark all day; but I won't complain, because mother told me before she died that we must always think of what He suffered, and then we wouldn't think so much of our troubles.'

'You want your eyesight for a Christmas present, do you, Charley?'

The poor little fellow was afraid to answer, and the doctor continued: 'Now you can't have what you want for Christmas, but you will both come with me. I want Henry to stay in my office and look after things when I am not there. You are to be put in the Children's Hospital, and on New Year's Day you will have your sight, for you have nothing serious the matter with your eyes. A trifling operation and a week in a dark room is all that is needed. Come, now, and hurrah for a happy Christmas with the doctor!'—*Catholic Standard and Times.*

O' COURSE

Brooks had sent Rivers a Christmas present of a fine meerschaum pipe.

'Going to use it?' asked Mrs. Rivers.

'Sure!'

Placing a pinch of tobacco in the bowl he lighted it, took three or four puffs, emptied it, put the pipe back in its case and filed it away in a pigeon-hole of his desk.

Then he resumed his strong old brier root. 'Lena,' he said, 'didn't I promise you I'd buy a new rug for the front parlor?'

'You did.'

'Well—'

(Puff.)

'You tell Brooks about this—'

(Puff, puff.)

'And you won't get that rug.'

A SERIOUS MISTAKE

The stingy young man approached his adored one.

'Did you receive many Christmas cards, Miss Brown?' he asked, by way of a beginning.

'Oh, yes! And there was one—unsigned—that I thought particularly dainty and artistic. I'm sure it came from you!'

'Indeed!' exclaimed the delighted gentleman. 'And what makes you imagine so?'

'Why,' replied the maiden, sweetly, 'because I sent it to you last Christmas!'

"WASSAIL"

The word 'wassail' is derived from the Saxon 'wass haile,' which means 'I pledge you,' or 'To your health.'

We associate the wassail bowl with the Christmas festivities of years ago, although it has good-naturedly consented to act its part in present-day celebrations.

It was filled with wine or malt, and roasted apples floated on the top. The bowl was introduced to the company with the inspiring cry of 'wassail!' three times repeated, and immediately answered by a song from the chaplain. This 'flowing bowl' was indispensable on New Year's Day and in the festivities of Twelfth Night.

A BIG LARK

The captain of a well-known football club had a turkey presented to him as a Christmas gift by the members of the team. On going to the bag in which he had deposited the turkey he found that 'the bird had flown.'

He suspected three jovial acquaintances, and, on asking one of them, received the reply, 'It was only a lark.'

'Lark be bothered!' cried the captain; 'it weighed twenty pounds.'

CHEATING SANTA CLAUS

Bobby (on Christmas morning): 'Where does Santa Claus get all his things, mama?'

Mama: 'Oh, he buys them.'

Bobby: 'Well, he must be a jay to let anyone palm off a tin watch on him!'

WILLIE KNOWS IT

Willie (at close of Christmas Day): 'Grandpa, didn't you say that Santa Claus only brought presents to good boys?'

Grandpa: 'Yes, dear.'

Willie: 'Well, if Santa Claus thinks all of the fellers he brought presents for are good boys, some boys' parents has cheated him awful.'

AN INVALID'S CHRISTMAS

My best Christmas came at a time when I was prepared for my worst one. For months I had lain in a lethargy of pain. Finally they sent me away with my nurse to prepare for a serious operation early in the new year.

My Christmases heretofore had been like most other women's—a hurried, strained month or two of preparing presents which I could rightly not afford the money to buy or the time to make. When my nurse asked me how I should celebrate Christmas, I told her that I would celebrate it not at all.

But when Christmas Eve came I found that it was not going to be so easy a matter to ignore the date. There was a timid knock, and the nurse opened the door, to find a newsboy, awkward and shy, standing there with a tissue-paper roll in his hand.

'Saw yer lyu' by the winder all the time,' he began in crimson embarrassment—and bolted, leaving me the richer by a spicy carnation and a little throb of gratitude in my throat.

Then came the baker's little daughter, fat little legs and flaxen pigtales, and broad good-will on her features. Such a coffee-cake as she bore, with such wonderful decorations! 'Mine mamma, she sends you a Merry Christmas, and she hopes you are already yet better,' said Gretchen shyly.

So the day went on. Little gifts came from all sorts of people who barely knew me—who knew me only as the pale lady who lay in the long invalid chair by the window. A woman whom I had scarcely met, but whose home had suffered the same loss that crushed me, sent me a bunch of flowers and an understanding message. All the world seemed to have time and tenderness to spare for a lonely sick woman. And—re-buke to my cynicism—my relatives and friends sent me the most desirable little things imaginable.

That was the best Christmas. I learned then that no one is so poor or so busy that he may not find 'some poor soul to be good to,' and that the sight of sorrow stirs a universal chord of sympathy. It was my best Christmas, for it gave back to me what I was losing—a full belief in my own kind.

CHRISTMAS GAMES

THE FOUR ELEMENTS.

Try playing the game of the four elements next time things become dull at a party. The players are seated in a circle; the one who has been selected to begin the game takes a knotted handkerchief and throws it suddenly into another's lap, calling out at the same time either 'earth,' 'air,' 'fire,' or 'water.' If 'earth' is called out the player into whose lap the handkerchief has fallen must name some quadruped before the other can count ten; if 'water,' he must name a fish; if 'air,' a bird; if 'fire,' he must remain silent. Should the player name a wrong animal or speak when he ought to remain silent, he must pay a forfeit and take a turn at throwing the handkerchief; but should he perform his task properly, he must throw the handkerchief back to the first player. Those who have never joined in this game can have no idea of the absurd errors into which the different players fall when summoned unawares to name a particular kind of animal.

A GOOD GAME.

When your friends come to spend the Christmas afternoon with you, ask them to seat themselves in a circle, and then play the game of the Alphabetical Tour. The idea is to travel around the world, naming your destination and errands in order of the alphabet. For instance, you ask the first player:

Miss A., where are you going?

Answer—To Auckland.

Leader—What will you do there?

Answer—Apply for Amusing Anecdotes.

'I am going to Blenheim,' says the next.

Leader—What will you do there?

Answer—Bake Bacon and Beans.

Each one is asked in turn by the leader, 'Where are you going?' and 'What will you do there?'

C—goes to Constantinople to Call for Citron.

D—Dunedin to Dress, Dine, and Dance.

E—to Europe to Eagerly Enjoy Everything.

F—to Flanders to Fish for Flounders.

G—to Greenpoint to Garden and Groan.

H—to the Hutt to Hunt Hares.

I—to Ireland to Imitate Irishmen.

J—to Jersey to Join a Jubilee.

K—to Kensington to Keep Kittens Kindly.

L—to Lincoln to Love Loyally.

M—to Maryland to Marry a Musician.

N—to Nelson to Not Nervously.

O—to Oamaru to Own Outrageous Onions.

P—to Petone to Patronise Pastry.

Q—to Queenstown to Quarrel Queerly.

R—to Rangitikei to Rove and Roam.

S—to Siam to Sell Seven Shawls.

T—to Toronto—to Tell Tedious Tales.

U—to Uruguay to Upset a Usurper.

V—to Vienna to Vex a Vixen.

W—to Waterloo to Weep and Wail.

Y—to Yarmouth to Yawn.

Z—to Zante to Zig-zag Zealously.

When the alphabet has been around, you begin over again. 'Anyone who fails to give a correct answer pays a forfeit or drops out of the game.'

FAMOUS PENS.

Name a pen belonging to Uncle Sam?—Pensylvania.

A pen belonging to the novelist Thackeray?—PENNENNIS.

An English copper pen?—PENNY.

A pen which writes involuntary punishment?—PENALTY.

A pen which subscribes to voluntary punishment?—PENANCE.

A sacred household pen of ancient Rome?—PENATES.

A pen that writes without ink?—PENCIL.

A pen hanging up?—PENDANT.

A pen that can go through thick walls?—PENETRATION.

A pen found among the birds?—PENGUIN.

A pen that writes almost entirely in water?—PENINSULA.

A pen that can cancel the supreme sentence?—PENITENCE.

A Lenten season pen?—PENITENTIAL.

A pen that admits to any stronghold?—OPEN.

A pen found on a flag?—PENNANT.

An aromatic pen found among weeds?—PENNYROYAL.

A pen of weights and measures?—PENNYWEIGHT.

A pen economical in small matters?—PENNYWISE.

An old soldier's pen?—PENSION.

A pen belonging to a quietly thoughtful person?—PENSIVE.

A pen always shut up?—PENT.

MANY HEADACHES are due to excess uric acid in the blood. This excess acid must be removed before a permanent cure can be obtained. RHEUMO removes the acid and cures speedily. Has cured thousands. Try it. 2/6 and 4/6 all chemists and stores.



The Angel of the Portico

A

Christmas Eve Story

As a concession to the presence of her son's guest Mrs. Lawrence had permitted candles under crimson shades on her dinner table, although her inclination was for a marked simplicity that would emphasise in a seemly manner the difference between a fast day and the great feast day that would follow. But that was not the concession that was pricking her conscience as it had pricked it uncomfortably many times before. She had solved her little problem according to that blessed formula of the weak, 'of two evils choose the lesser,' not venturing on the more heroic canon, 'of two evils choose neither.'

The problem was, should she provide a meat dinner for her only son and idol on Fridays and fast days, and thus give herself the bliss of his company, or should she hold rigidly to fish and drive him to a hotel or his club?

The larger problem as to how the scion of families immemorably Catholic, brought up by a devout mother and educated in the most renowned of Catholic schools, had descended to the point of demanding the meat, was one quite beyond her mere woman's wit to solve.

It was Christmas Eve, and Reginald Lawton, hurrying across the continent from San Francisco to New York, intent on reaching his own fireside for Christmas, had been detained by a snowdrift in Colorado and had arrived in St. Louis in the middle of the afternoon. Young Lawton was a philosopher in his way, and since he could not have what he wanted, the next best thing was to enjoy what he could get. After making himself comfortable at the Southern Hotel, he telephoned the news of his presence to his old friend, Conde Lawrence, with the result that at 7 o'clock that evening he was giving his arm to his friend's mother, Mrs. Emily Lawrence, a charming white-haired gentlewoman, to take her in to dinner.

Conde Lawrence, three-fourths French and one-fourth Virginian, was a slenderly built, graceful young man of thirty, dark, with finely-cut features, deep-set eyes, and a black military moustache, who looked in evening dress not unlike the portraits of his ancestors. The type was well marked, and his mother secretly regarded it as a tribute to herself that he resembled her side of the house rather than the Lawrences.

At Conde's right sat Louise Egan, of Philadelphia, a tall, slender girl with blue eyes and a mass of pale gold hair; his two sisters, Josephine and Marie, both older than himself, and dubbed old maids by the malicious, made up the little circle. Marie was pious. Josephine was accomplished—languages, music, and water colors—the things marked extras in the convent catalogues. As their father had died when they were

GLORIA IN EXCELSIS

'Tis Christmas night! Again—
But not from heaven to earth—
Rings forth the old refrain
'A Saviour's Birth!'

Nay, listen: 'tis below!
A song that soars above,
From human hearts aglow
With heavenly love!

—Rev. John B. Tabb.

children and left them each a fortune, they had grown up with the dread, instilled by their mother, of being married for their money. It was a disappointment to Mrs. Lawrence that they had not married at all, although it seemed nothing of the sort to themselves. They still received proposals. Louise Egan was the daughter of Mrs. Lawrence's most intimate girlhood friend, and when she came to spend the winter in St. Louis, Mrs. Lawrence secretly hoped that the Philadelphian would remain always as Conde's wife. Happily married to a charming and beautiful girl, Conde would give up his bachelor's ways, including meat on Fridays, and continue the conservative traditions of his family. Whether Mrs. Egan would be equally pleased with the match was another question; probably she would, for why were charming and pious girls created if not to be the wives of well-born and rich young men who were not pious?

It was all very puzzling, of course, but, then, men were different from women, and surely the dear Lord never meant them to say their prayers and bother over fast days when they were young! True, the catechisms did not say so, and Thomas a' Kempis was most disquieting in places, but everything would be all

The pair threw themselves into a waiting cab, and Conde breathed relief from the silently accusing consciences left behind. As they turned a corner a church brilliantly lighted confronted them.

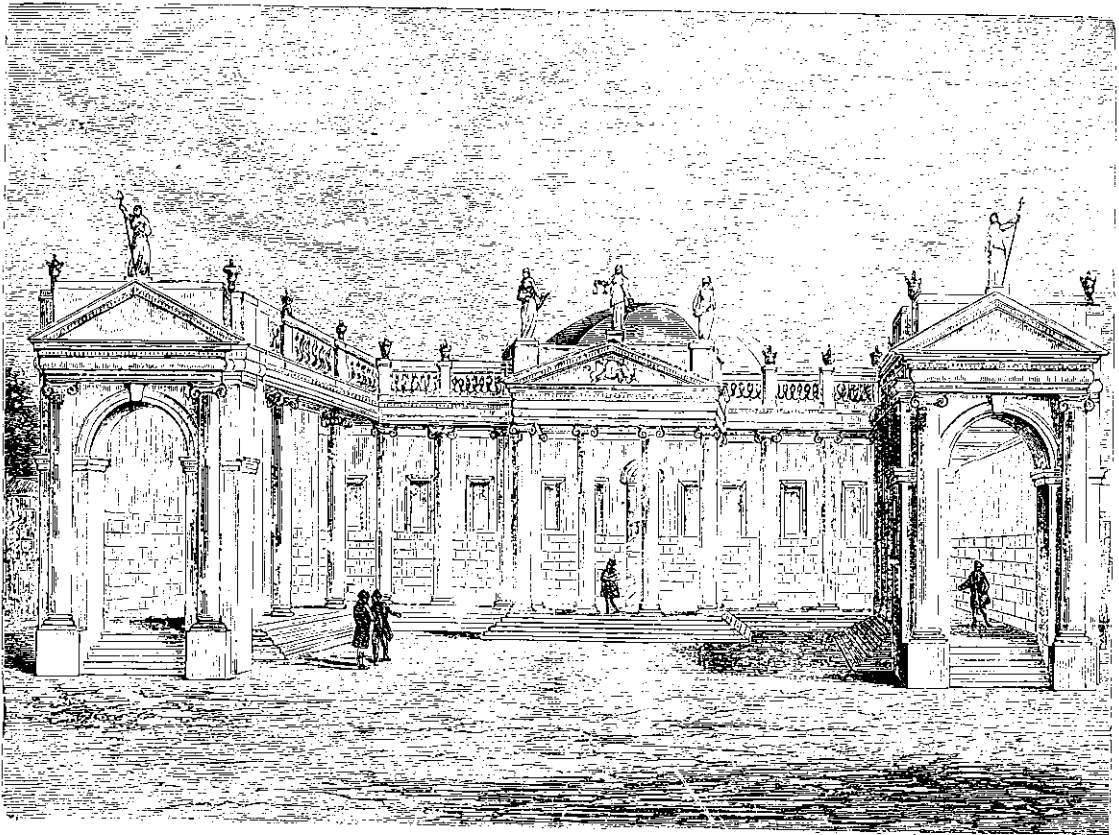
'Oh, I didn't know that any denomination held service on Christmas Eve!' exclaimed Lawton. 'What kind of church is that?'

'It is a Catholic church,' answered Lawrence, 'and they are not having what you would call a service exactly. The church is lighted because the people you see passing in are going to confession. I used to go to confession here myself when I was a little chap.'

'I fancy you need it now much more than you did then,' returned Lawton. 'Shall we go in? I'll help you examine your conscience with the greatest pleasure. I suppose the good Father wouldn't give absolution to a heretic like me for a hundred dollars?'

'He wouldn't give it to you for a billion—don't talk tommy rot!' and the cab whirled onward, crunching the white snow under its rubber-tired wheels.

At 3 o'clock on Christmas morning Conde Lawrence alighted from an 'owl car' and turned towards his home. He was tired and jaded, and the taste of dead sea fruit was on his lips. After the theatre he



THE OLD PARLIAMENT HOUSE, COLLEGE GREEN, DUBLIN.

right in time. For when Conde was lying at the point of death a few years back, had she not promised a marble altar if our Lady would not let him die without the Sacraments? And not only had he received the Sacraments, but he had actually got well, despite the verdict of six famous doctors. Truly, prayer could work miracles! The poor mother admitted reluctantly that as health and strength advanced piety receded, until now several years had gone by since Conde Lawrence knelt at the altar railing, although he occasionally went to Mass.

So at dinner on Christmas Eve meat was served to the young men and fish to the four ladies. After dinner Conde made graceful apologies to his mother for taking his guest away, murmuring something not very definite about limited time and a new play at the Century Theatre. Louise Egan received his excuses rather haughtily, and somehow made him feel that he was showing a vulgar taste in deserting the yule log, sacred for ages to family affection, for an amusement that any homeless waif with a few dollars could buy. Louise had the courage of her convictions, and Conde Lawrence was by no means the only man in her orbit of vision.

had gone with his friend to Larry Owen's place in the suburbs, where congenial spirits were wont to assemble and play cards for high stakes, supping luxuriously at the expense of the house.

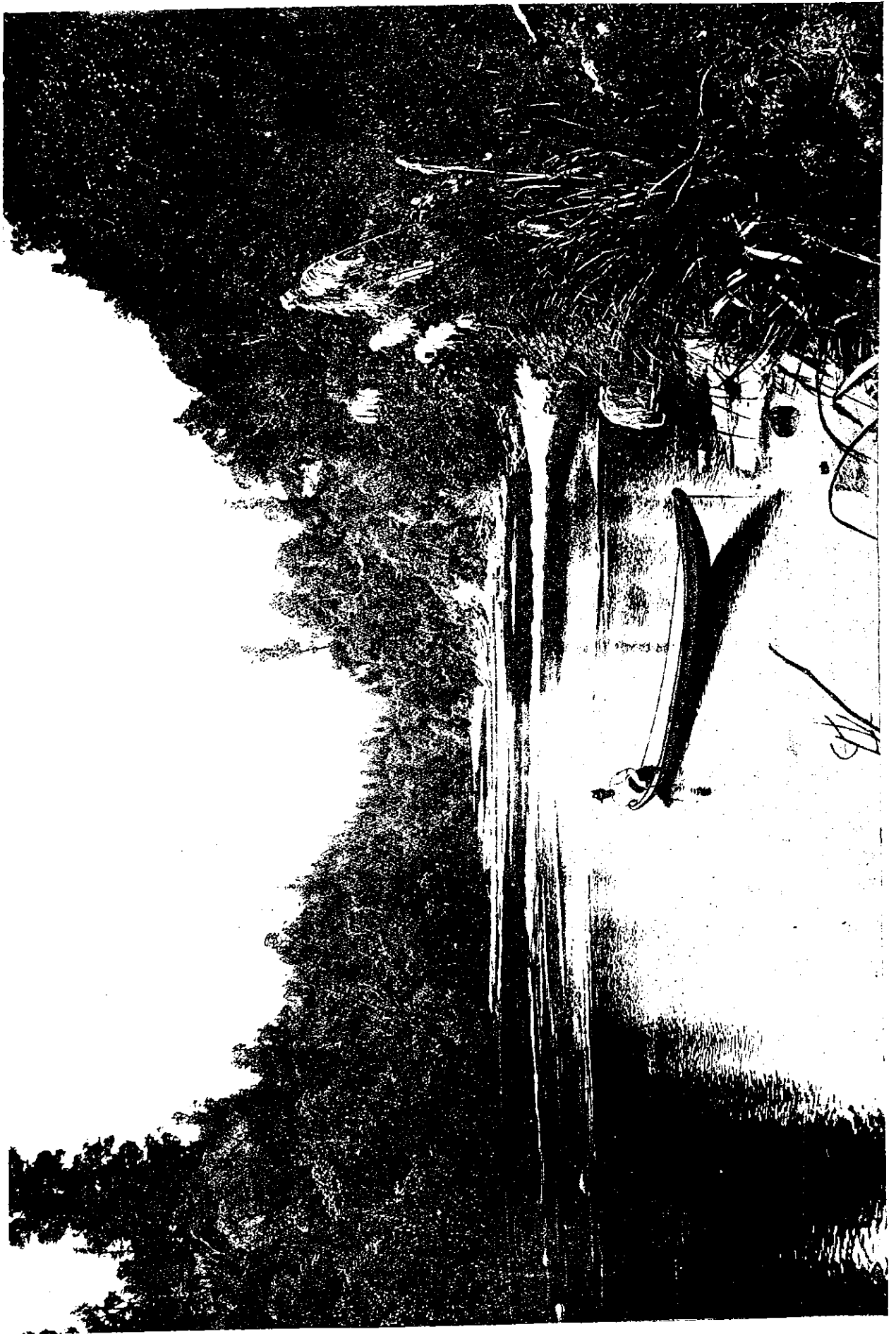
Lawrence had played recklessly, and come out somewhat the winner, but still he asked himself if the game was quite worth the candle. And pondering the question, he again approached the church. Now it was closed and dark and half-ghostly in the stillness, the Christmas moon flooding its twin steeples in a silver glory, leaving the long line of painted windows in shadow.

'Christmas morning!' he murmured, and a vision of the shepherds that had kept watch in Judea brought back memories of his boyhood.

As Lawrence drew nearer to the church he was startled to see a figure reclining against one of the massive pillars of the portico.

'Some poor wretch crazy drunk and freezing to death,' he said to himself, hastening towards the silent form. But it was a boy's form, and a boy's innocent, big blue eyes that looked up sleepily into his own.

'What are you doing here, my lad? You'll freeze.'



OHURA RIVER, WANGANUI.

'The youth jumped to his feet, raising his cap in salute.

'I am an altar boy, and I came for the 5 o'clock Mass. I didn't know the time; some one had taken the alarm clock from my room, and I didn't like to wake my mother, and it looked so bright outside I thought it must be nearly time, so I just dressed and came over to the church. Is it nearly 5 o'clock?'

'It is just 3. I live around the corner. You must come home with me.' And, silencing the boy's protests, Lawrence took him by the arm and marched vigorously down the silent street.

'And what is your name?' he asked presently.

'Ted Ryan, sir. My brother Francis is book-keeper in Mr. Trent's office. I have seen you there. You are Mr. Lawrence.'

'Yes. And so you are young Ryan's little brother. Mr. Trent thinks very highly of your brother.'

'Thank you. My brother's a brick, I can tell you.'

'And you—I suppose you are still in school?'

'Yes, sir. The Jesuit College.'

'Ah! I was a Jesuit boy myself a good many years ago.'

Reaching the stately Lawrence mansion, the young man opened the door with a latchkey and drew the shivering lad inside the warm hall. He led the way

fur rug over you and take a nap.'

'I am afraid I should oversleep myself. I must be at the church before 5 o'clock.'

'Never fear; I'll wake you in plenty of time.'

'But you must be sleepy yourself,' objected the boy.

'Now, not another word. Go to sleep and try to get warm. You were pretty near to spending Christmas with the angels. I shouldn't advise you to nap in church porticos on Christmas morning as an annual practice.'

At 5 o'clock the big church was a blaze of light, its radiance reaching out into the snow-covered street, the altars softly brilliant with hundreds of wax candles and masses of greenery and cut flowers. Throngs of worshippers filled the edifice, and as the last bell was ringing, Mrs. Lawrence trailed down the middle aisle to the family pew. It already had an occupant. Conde Lawrence was there, and on his knees.

Mrs. Lawrence bowed her head and happy tears, tears of thanksgiving, blotted out the sight of the corps of altar boys filing into the sanctuary.

Later in the day when Conde asked Louise Egan to be his wife the proud young beauty said that she would—under certain conditions.

'I'll never marry any man who hasn't force of character enough to live up to what he believes,' she declared.



PATTERSON'S INLET, STEWART ISLAND.

up the stairs to his own quarters on the third floor, and going to a cabinet poured out a glass of liquor.

'Here, Ted, drink this. You are all in a shiver.'

But the lad drew back horrified.

'I can't break my fast, sir. I am going to Holy Communion.'

'I forgo!' murmured the young man contritely.

'Well, then, stretch yourself on the couch. Pull that

'Your strength shall be the strength for two,' answered Lawrence.

And Ted Ryan on the day after Christmas received the most glorious present that his boy's heart had ever dared to wish for—a beautiful gold watch and chain, with Christmas greetings from Conde Lawrence.

—*Catholic Advance.*

How Tim Grady knew he was a Millionaire

Another Christmas Eve and Tim Grady was not yet a millionaire—but Tim was not in despair, far from it; his expectations were as great as ever, although years were whitening his locks and his wife's temper was deteriorating—at least so thought Tim. Molly, his wife, was entirely practical, whereas he was theoretical. Molly believed that a happy life was one full of work and honest effort. Tim believed that a happy life was the life of a millionaire—no work, all enjoyment. The conse-

quence was, now and then family relations were somewhat strained. However, the end of every domestic encounter found Tim on the losing side; he seemed utterly unable to sustain the incisive sarcasm of Molly's tongue, hence, when a storm was coming on, Tim beat a hasty retreat, but never gave up his great expectation of becoming a millionaire. Molly was never so eloquent as when she was discoursing, in her own inimitable way, on Tim's prospect of fulfilling his expectations.

It was Christmas Eve, and Molly had been working hard from morning until evening, tidying up and decorating for the next day. Fatigued by the day's toil, she had gladly gone to rest early in the night. Tim sat alone by the fireside. A few embers still were smouldering, and the place was in darkness, save for the light thrown into the room by the moon, which

light was rendered very dull by the snow falling outside. Tim now and then gazed up at the window, and could see the flakes of snow eddying past, some alighting on the window panes and making fantastic forms in white-robed outlines. 'I wonder when will the snow cease falling,' said Tim. 'It must be coming near the time to start, and I must not miss this chance. Something tells me I will be lucky this time. If I catch the leprachaun it will put a stop to Molly's talk.'

About half a mile from Tim Grady's farmhouse there was a circular wood, called by the neighbors 'A

of red velvet, and could easily be distinguished from any of the rest of the fairies. He was scarcely a foot in height, and was as swift in his movement as forked lightning. No man—not even Tim—could hope to catch him by fair means; and most men considered it impossible to capture him by any other means, so cunning was he; but Tim was not one of these latter. Tim's grandfather had given secret information to him that on every Christmas Eve, from the time the village clock began to chime the hour of twelve until it had chimed forth the twelfth stroke, every fairy stood



SANATORIUM GROUNDS AT ROTORUA.

Forth.' In the centre of this wooded circle there was a large green sward. On this grassy place the fairies or good people held high revel on every Christmas Eve. Tim could not remember the Christmas Eve on which he had not wended his way to this spot in hopes of beholding the revellings of the fairies. Although his luck had always been bad, he yet retained the firm conviction that they did meet there, and that the man who could capture their leader was on the sure road to untold riches. The leader was dressed in a neat suit

motionless, and had no power to move unless touched by the hand of man. Tim's plan was to steal up close to the fairies' rendezvous and advance to the red leader. Then, the moment he heard the first stroke announcing the approach of Christmas morn, capture him, and then secure him before the twelfth stroke had been given.

As Tim dozed by the fire he was revolving in his mind the plan thus formed, and calculating its chances of success.

Fortune seemed to favor Tim, for, just as the clock struck 11, the snow ceased to fall—thus Tim had good time to make his way to the 'Forth' and reconnoitre the position of the enemy. With a light heart and a lighter step, he went forth from the house. The snow had fallen for a long time, and was deep on the roadway, but Tim did not seem to be inconvenienced. The moon shone out brightly, thus making the way through the circles of the trees an easy matter. Fortune had at last smiled on Timothy Grady, and Timothy Grady now smiled back on Fortune. Behold!—

There upon the green sward was a host of fairies, laughing, chatting, dancing, singing. Tim considered himself a bit of a dancer, but there before his very eyes were figures and sets and jigs and reels that he never saw or heard tell of. And the music—he had never thought such sounds could be in any instrument—Ned Casey's bagpipes or Phil Leary's flute were hideous, compared to the instruments he now heard. It was only the greatest effort on his part that made Tim restrain himself from jumping into the midst of the fairies, and showing them a few steps to the sounds of the delightful music. A little fairy was called upon to give a song. Evidently she was a popular singer, for all the dancing ceased, and everyone got into a listening attitude. Tim, like the fairies, felt interested

was so amazed at the spectacle that quite half the strokes of the village clock were over before he thought himself of his mission.

His eyes ran rapidly over the groups, to ascertain where the red leader was. Close at hand, standing in the same attitude as the other fairies, was the personage he sought. No sooner did Tim see his victim, than he advanced, and, just as the twelfth stroke was pealing forth, he placed his hand on the red leader's shoulder.

The moment the human hand touched the fairy, he shot from Tim's grasp, so rapidly, that Tim could not close his hand.

'Gone!' exclaimed Tim in excited and despairing accents. But the fairy had not escaped, for, in nervous haste, Tim closed his large fingers in time to catch a substantial hold on the coat-tail of the fairy leader.

For a moment or so Tim was unaware of the fact that there dangled in his hand a beautiful red coat, encasing a personage who was to be the author of making him a millionaire. When he beheld his good fortune, he was almost beside himself with joy, but he managed to speak sternly to the captive—

'If you try to escape, I will be the death of you. When you have told me where the nearest pot of gold is buried, I will let you off to enjoy yourself with



RECREATION GROUNDS, THE DOMINICAN CONVENT, TESCHEMAKERS.

in the little lady. His wife, Molly, was, in her youth, the best singer in the parish, and Tim often felt proud of her vocal powers, but Molly had not even one note half as perfect as the singer he now heard. The first part of her song was sorrowful, and even the fairies wept, and so did Tim. Then she broke into a lively joyful part, and all tears were dried, and smiles were on all faces. Tim felt so pleased that he could have laughed aloud, but fear of detection restrained him.

So pleasantly had the time passed, that Tim thought he was there only a few seconds.

Now, the fairies joined in a general dance—the partners were chatting and laughing as they swung around—but—

There in the distance sounded forth the first stroke of the village clock, announcing the arrival of the Christmas Morn.

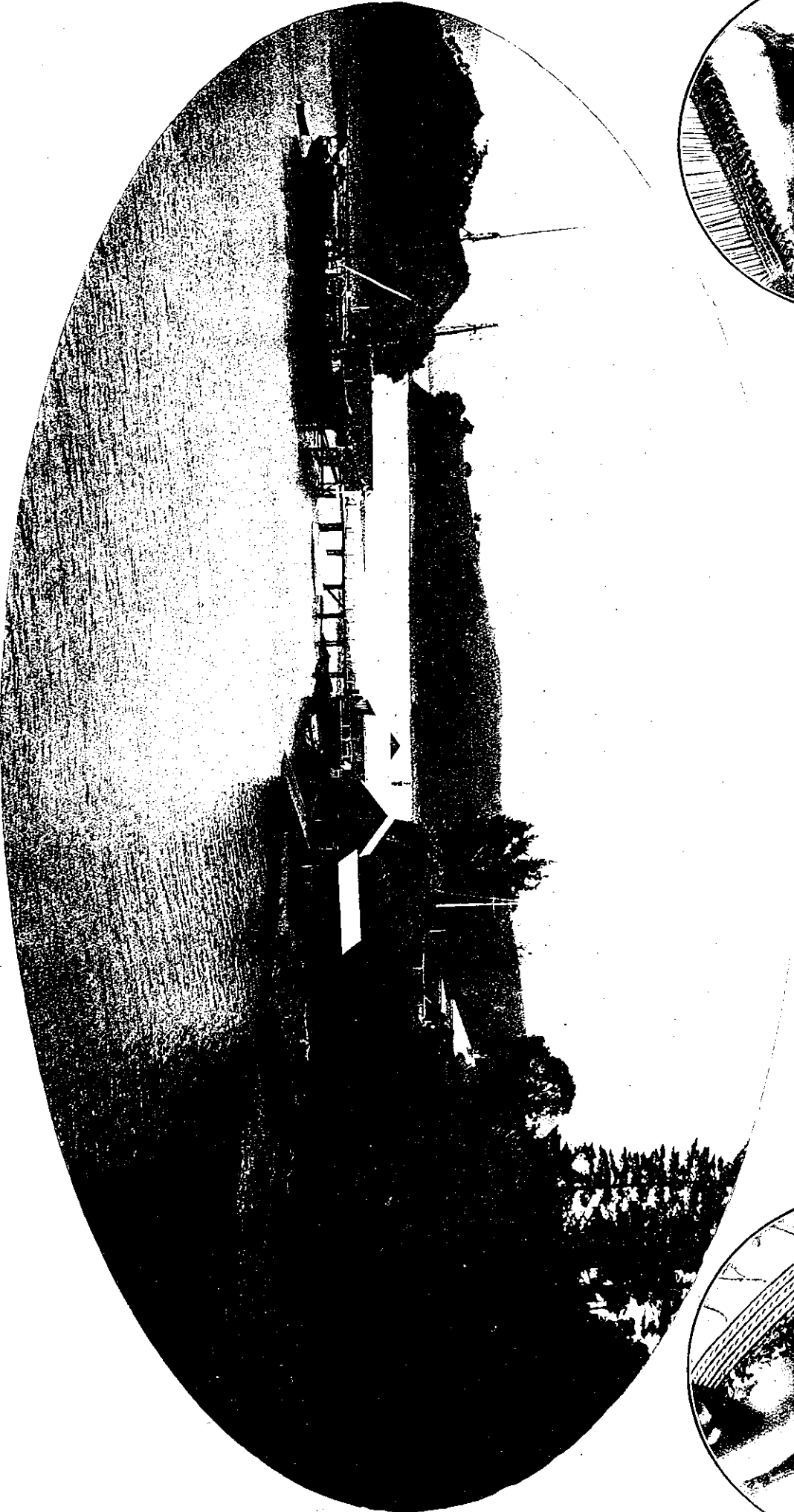
The crowd became instantly silent—every fairy stood motionless, with eyes bent upon the ground. They looked like so many beautiful flowers shining forth in all their glory. The scene was really impressive, and the fairy lights glowing out more powerful, gave full outline to the gorgeous dresses of the ladies, and the smart vari-colored suits of the gentlemen fairies. Tim

your comrades and friends. Now, no nonsense. I mean what I say, and you don't try any of your tricks, or you shall know the result.'

'Timothy Grady,' said the little red leader, 'you will be sorry for this night's work. Anyone that disturbs the fairy bands on Christmas Eve can never become rich or happy, unless a human life is destroyed over the vessel that contains the gold. You can have your pot of gold, but you must, before you can touch the gold, spill over the pot the blood of man or woman. Let me go to my people, and you go home and live like your honest wife Molly, or worse will happen you.'

'Look her, my little fellow, I won't stand any lecture from you. Where is the gold? It does not matter to you what human blood is spilt over the pot of gold. I will take the penalty.'

Tim believed the fairy leader was trying to frighten him by holding this threat out to him, and so he discredited the condition mentioned of possessing the pot of gold. This fairy knew where every pot of gold was buried in the country, and everyone knows that every district in Ireland has a number of such pots, though of course, they are seldom found. They have been



WHANGAROA, SHOWING THE WHARF.

stored under the ground for centuries, and now only the fairies know where they are—so long a time have they been buried in the earth.

'Well, Timothy Grady, since you will not attend to my warning, I will tell you where there is a pot of gold.'

'On the pathway that leads from your house to the little church on the hill there is a blackthorn bush. Under that blackthorn bush, when you have dugged down about six feet, you will find the pot of gold.'

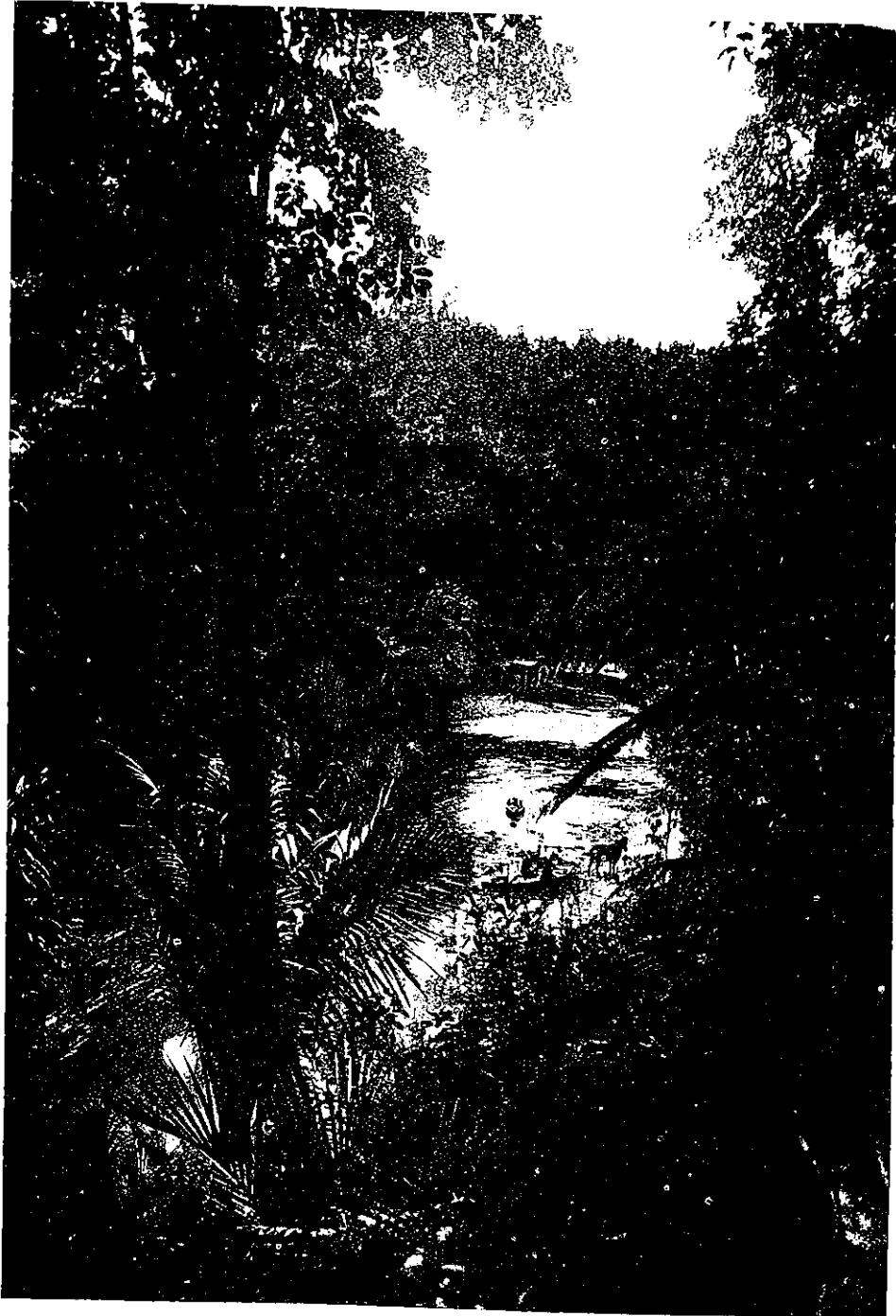
'Under that blackthorn bush!' exclaimed Tim. 'Do you tell me, now? and just think I have been passing by that bush for the last fifty years. Well, Mister

'As it is Christmas morning, I won't pay you back for your joke,' said Tim.

'I am not joking,' said the fairy leader, sternly.

'Come along to the bush on the hill,' said Tim; 'we have had enough talk.'

They made their way to the bush indicated, and as Tim was passing close to the house, on his way up the hill, he brought the necessary instruments for digging. First, Tim bound the fairy leader with his boot laces, and then set him close to the tree so as to have an eye on him whilst at work. He proceeded to dig up the earth. Long and patiently he worked: after a few hours hard toil in the soft mould he came to a large round vessel, shaped like a pot.



GLIMPSE OF WAIPAPA CREEK, AUCKLAND.

Fairy, one is often near to riches, and they don't even know.'

'True, indeed, Mister Grady, riches are often in our very homes and we don't know it.'

'What! do you mean that there is a pot of gold in my house?'

'Indeed, I do.'

'Where is it? Tell me! It might be easier to find it there.'

'It is easier, Timothy Grady. Ask your wife, Molly, where it is.'

Tim did not like the idea of Molly's name being brought into the matter,

Great was Tim's joy, and he worked gleefully to extricate the vessel from the surrounding earth. It was a labor of love, and so it was soon accomplished, and, by and by, Tim stood perspiring, although the night was cold, over the pot of gold. His joy, however, was not so great when he heard—

'Now, Timothy Grady, open that vessel if you can.'

Tim knew it was the voice of the fairy, so without looking up, he struck the vessel with a spade. Then he took the crowbar and dealt vigorous strokes, but to no purpose. Tim was in a fury. Here was the gold inside the vessel, and yet it seemed so useless. He

could not carry it away to his home, for no power on earth can remove one of these pots, until every golden piece has first been taken out.

'There must be something,' murmured Tim, 'in what that little chap says. Suppose I get some animal and take his life over the pot of gold. Perhaps that might be sufficient.'

He was determined not to allow the fairy know of this new resolve of his. So, making some excuse, he went off into the fields in search of a goat or calf—he

death-warning, and made his heart cease to beat for the moment. In great terror he rushed back to the place where he had been digging the earth. He looked around, but could see nothing strange, neither did he hear anything, so he went over to the place where his captive was. The fairy looked up at him, and remarked—

'Go over there, Timothy Grady, and see what you have done to become a millionaire.'

Tim, who had not recovered from the fright in-



WAIKUA FALLS, NORTH AUCKLAND.

did not care which animal, for he could pay for either when the gold was taken from its resting place. He heard the fairy say to himself as he was moving off on his errand—

'It's no use. You must do what I tell you.'

Tim was in no humor to pay attention to him or to believe him.

He had departed scarcely ten minutes, when he heard pealing out in the darkness the cry of a woman. To Tim it seemed, in the loneliness of the night, like a

duced by the shriek of the woman, obeyed quickly, went over, and looked down into the pit dug by him.

There, lying with her head on a heap of gold pieces, was Molly, his wife. Her pale, lifeless face seemed more ghastly in the bright moonlight. The blood was oozing from a great wound on the forehead, and was flowing on the vessel that had encompassed the gold. Poor Molly! on her way to early Mass, she had not noticed the hole dug in the pathway, and so she had fallen into it, with the result that she fell head fore-

most on the pot of gold. The human blood had been shed on the vessel, and so its magic bonds were loosed. Tim was a millionaire. Tim, as he looked down at the awful sight, could only think of Molly as she was in the days of old, the fairest girl in the whole countryside, the best singer and the neatest dancer, and the kindest-hearted colleen. He could only think of how she watched by his side in his sickness, how near she was to him in misfortune, how she toiled and strove from morn till night and without complaint. He never knew until now how dearly he loved Molly, and what her value was. He looked at the gold for a moment, but only a moment, for he hated it now with all his soul. It was nothing but blood-money. He jumped into the pit and caught up Molly in his arms, and he

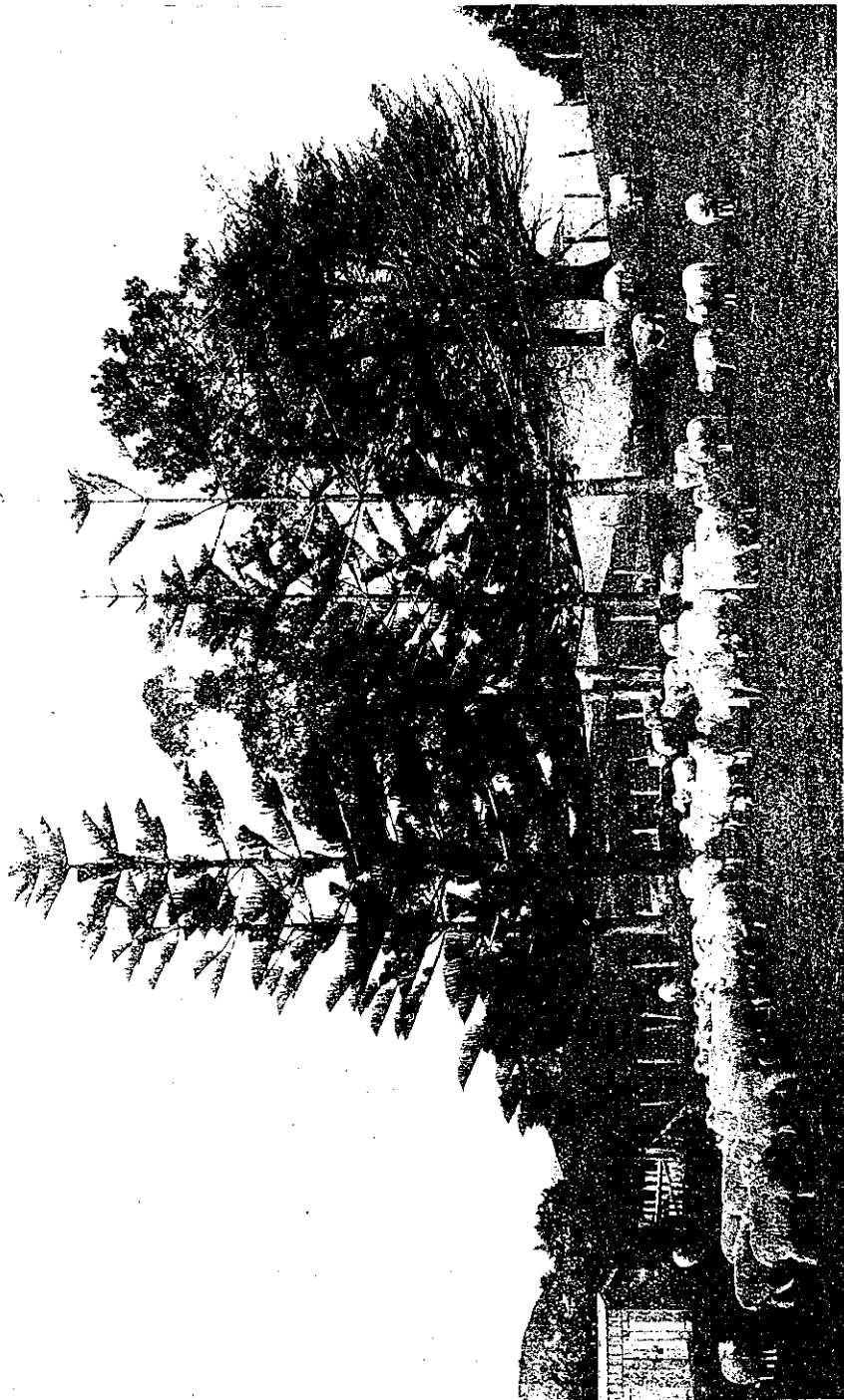
'Won't I? I guess I will, and be a multi-millionaire as long as I have Molly.'

The fairy leader to save his own life restored life to Molly, but not before Tim had filled in the earth and forgotten where the place was in which the gold was buried.

Tim woke up with a start, and for a time was doubtful as to his surroundings. Eventually it dawned on him that he had had a very realistic dream, the particulars of which he related later on to his wife.

* * * * *

Tim and Molly sat down to dinner on Christmas Day, and they were as happy as people could be. 'Many



PASTORAL SCENE, ORUERA VALLEY.

gently raised her up and laid her on the ground above. In his desperation, he had taken a resolve that the fairy leader should restore Molly to life or lose his own. Tim brought the captive to where Molly lay lifeless, and explained in grim accents the conditions of his getting off with his life to join his fairy companions.

'But,' said the red leader, 'if I restore life to Molly, that pot of gold closes up again, and you will lose all memory of its place.'

'I don't care if all the gold in the world disappears, so long as you restore Molly to life,' exclaimed Tim.

'But you won't be a millionaire then,' said the fairy.

people,' remarked Tim, 'are millionaires and don't know it.'

'True for you, Tim,' said Molly, 'they don't know it, because they have not the worry of millionaires.'

Tim forgave Molly's hit at him. 'After all, there was no equal to her,' remarked Tim to himself. Molly, in her white cap and graceful gown that had seen more than twenty Christmas Days, could not put it out of her mind that Tim preferred her to millions of gold pieces.

'There's no one like Tim,' thought Molly.—*The Irish Rosary.*

For Love's Sweet Sake

The old farmhouse I see again—
Its low, dark eaves, the twittering wren
It nested long ago.
And I breathe once more the south wind's balm,
And sit and watch in the twilight's calm
The bat flit to and fro.

Mullaghmoyle could not be called picturesque or beautiful. There are no towering mountains rising in

here and there with little cabins and thatched farmhouses, present a picture of sweet home life suggestive of rural comfort and rural happiness. Moreover, it has the ruins of an old castle, and an old monastery, and a fairy fort, and in the eyes of Mullaghmoyle these things are great, conveying to the imaginative mind visions of other days—visions of the shadowy past in Erin.

Hard by the broad road that runs through the heart of Mullaghmoyle, from one prosperous Ulster town to another, three farmhouses stand, only a short distance apart, like three beads on a string. Once they were trim and neat, with trellised porches and



THE MARARORA RIVER.

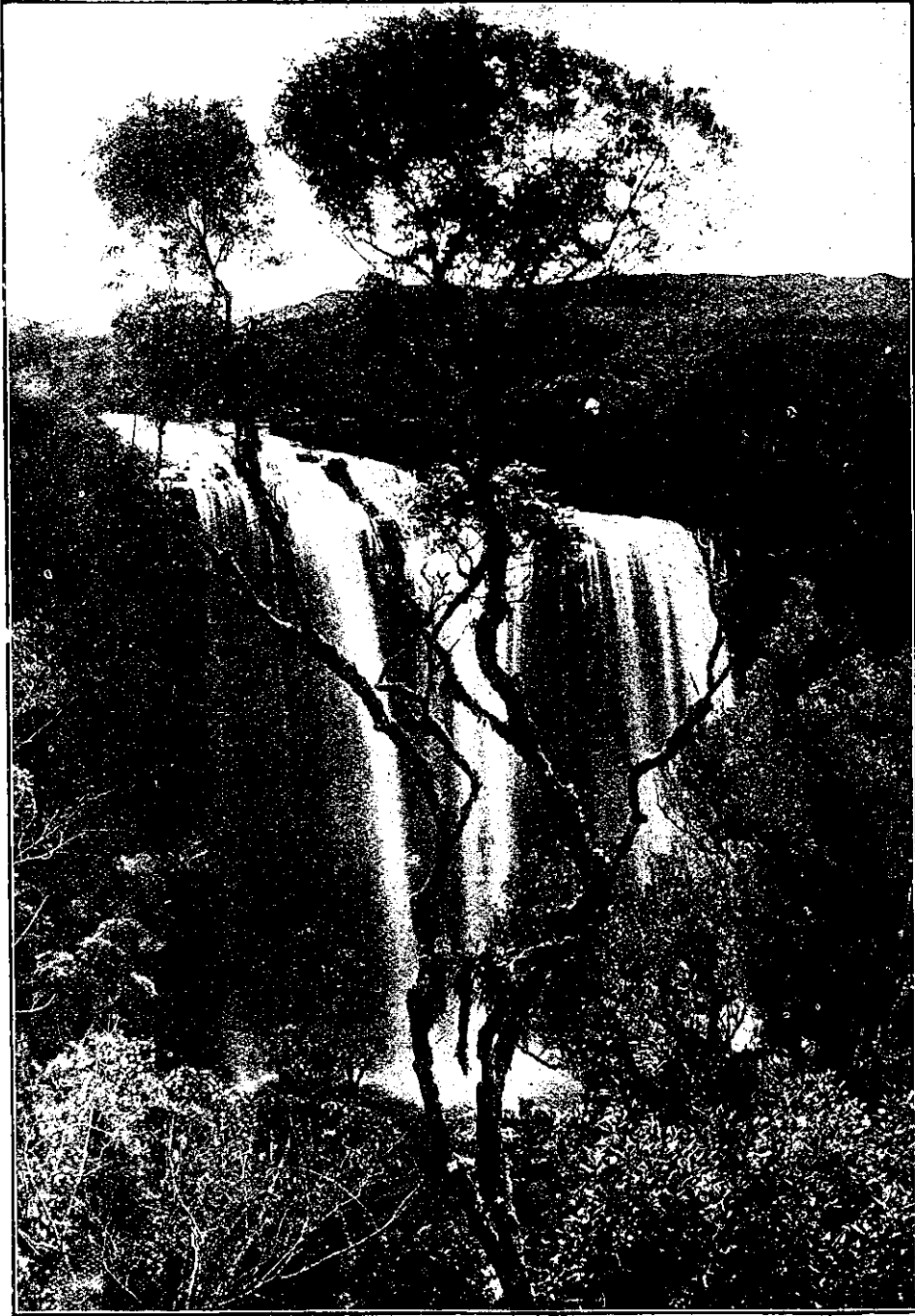
solitary grandeur towards the blue sky; no deep valleys or romantic glens, with sheltered nooks and shady paths for lovers to ramble through. It is a flat, quiet, peaceful place, with no pretension to grandeur or beauty—nothing to attract or hold the attention of the casual observer. But Mullaghmoyle has a charm and attraction all its own. The gently rising eminences, the sheltered fields stretching away for miles, and dotted

gardens filled with lovely flowers, bearing striking testimony to the artistic taste and industrious habits of the owners; and not very many years ago there were not three happier families in Mullaghmoyle than the inhabitants of those three houses. They had lived on terms of close intimacy, and it was the belief of all Mullaghmoyle that their friendship would be strengthened by still stronger ties.

Richard O'Neill's two daughters, Fannie and Sheila, were two of the prettiest girls in the district. Sheila, the younger, was gay, lively, and fascinating in her manner; but Fannie was more beautiful, also more serious and womanly. Since the days of their childhood Frank O'Hagan and Jim Casey had been friends and companions of the two sisters, and succeeding years saw an ever-increasing friendship between them. Both girls had a great many admirers, particularly Fannie, whose lovers were legion; but Frank O'Hagan had ever been her ideal, and held first place in her affections. Unasked and unencouraged, save by the marked deference with which he always treated her, she blushed to acknowledge, even in secret, how

farm would one day be hers, besides a large sum of money in the bank, and Frank dreaded that the world would say, and even Fannie herself might think, that it was on account of her wealth he wished to make her his wife.

Fannie, with mingled feelings of vexation and pleasure, understood why he would not speak, read all the pride that was the barrier between his comparative poverty and her wealth; but feeling somewhat piqued at his coldness, she took a lover's pleasure in keeping him in suspense, never doubting but at last his love for her would gain mastery over his pride, and that he would one day whisper in her ear the oft-told tale. But she under-estimated the strength of Frank's will-



WHANGAREI FALLS.

much she admired him, and she was happy in the thought that he loved her. Love had ever been an unspoken word between them; but his glad smile when he met her expressed more than mere friendship, and the tone of his voice as he addressed her had a significant tenderness that told as plainly as words the true state of his feelings towards her. Yet he fancied his secret well kept, and refrained from giving utterance to the love that was like a steady flame in his soul, because his prospects were not settled. He was the youngest son of a large family, and was, practically speaking, penniless; while, on the other hand, Fannie was an heiress in a small way. Her father's extensive

power. Though ever in dread lest some rich suitor might step in and carry off the prize he so much longed to possess, he had made a resolution not to make mention of his love to Fannie until there came a change in his fortunes.

Matters stood thus, when a short time before Christmas an incident occurred that materially changed all things for him—changed his calm, uneventful, but withal happy existence, for a life of trouble, and well-nigh brought ruin to them all. A frost had set in, accompanied by a slight fall of snow, and Frank, who was a devotee of all out-door sports, was returning after spending the day, with dog and gun, on Altmore

Mountain, some three miles distant from Mullaghmoyle. His way home led past the old monastery, and ere he had reached it darkness had fallen. The night was cold and chilly, and a north wind was blowing, which whispered eerily in the ivy on the ruined walls of the old building.

An involuntary shudder passed through him as he listened to the sighing wail of the wind, for the old monastery was associated in the minds of the peasantry with ghosts, spirits, and horrible phantoms of the unseen world, and there were few in Mullaghmoyle who

able proof of their existence to many whose veracity we cannot doubt. He now felt really frightened. In a few moments the groan was repeated, louder and more sepulchral than before. This increased his terror, for no doubt was in his mind but the unearthly groans come from some spirit in distress, or else that it was a ruse on the part of some mischievous members of the 'fairy host' that wished to lure him for some sinister purpose into the old ruin.

For the third time the groan was repeated, followed by a loud cry for help, and at last Frank began



ROCKY ISLANDS ON LAKE BRUNNER.

would pass it after dark. Frank had quickened his step on approaching the ruin, and was almost past it, when a loud groan sounded from the other side of the wall that separated the grounds around the monastery from the road. He was the last man in the world to shrink from danger if coming from any natural cause—from any source that he could meet and battle with; but, in common with the other inhabitants of Mullaghmoyle, he had a dread of the supernatural, and regarded with awe those mysterious beings that haunt this earth, and that have given such unmistak-

to think he might be astray in believing the groans to be the result of any supernatural agency, but perhaps came from someone who had met with an accident, and was calling for assistance. The thought that some person might be in need of help quickly banished his fears, and without delay he vaulted over the wall.

II.

The moon was at the full, but dark clouds scurrying across the sky obscured her light at times, and it was only intermittingly that she cast a shadow and

uncertain light on the mouldering ruins, and on the spectral-looking headstones in the old graveyard. Strange, hissing, whispering sounds reached his ears, as if all around him in the semi-darkness lurked ghosts and goblins and wicked spirits bent on his destruction; but presently he discovered that these sounds were caused by the wind, as it swept through the long withered grass. Then a series of low, moaning sounds issued, apparently, from underneath the tombstone beside where he stood, suddenly rising into a wild shriek, and eventually dying down to a long-drawn, tremulous sob of pain. For a space there was silence, and Frank stood horrified, utterly unable to move or speak.

'Help! Help!' came the agonising cry again, and suddenly the moon shone brightly, revealing to him the form of a man lying close beside the tombstone. Still in doubt whether the prostrate form was really mortal or not, he stooped down and inquired:

'In heaven's name, what is the matter with you?'

'My leg is broken, I think,' came the response, in a voice of pain, 'and my head—oh, my head! I can't bear it!'

doctor was sent for without delay, and on examining Sir Aubrey, announced that there was no danger of his injuries proving fatal; but it was most necessary, he said, that he should be allowed to remain where he was for a few days.

It was with feelings of regret that four days later Sir Aubrey left that unpretentious abode for his own stately residence. Fannie's sweet, serious blue eyes haunted him night and day, and as soon as he was sufficiently recovered he found his way back to her home. He chanced to see her very often, and she seemed not averse to his attention, though, as a matter of fact, she was only playing a part, trying to kindle the fire of love with the flame of jealousy. She knew it would arouse a feeling of jealousy in Frank's breast to see her acknowledging Sir Aubrey's marked attentions, and perhaps be the means of making him forget his pride and his poverty, and cause him to tell her what she so much longed to hear.

Frank noted with consternation the progress of events, saw, as he thought, a marked change in Fannie's manner towards himself, and believed, with an awful feeling of despair at his heart, that there was



O'CONNELL STREET, DUBLIN.

Frank now stooped lower to get a view of the man's features, and to his surprise saw that it was no less a personage than Sir Aubrey Travers. He had fired from the road, he told Frank, at a hare which he had seen hopping leisurely over the graves, and having only wounded it, he jumped over the wall, intent on securing the quarry ere it escaped, not noticing, in his excitement, the drop on the inside of the wall. Instead of alighting on his feet on solid earth, he fell heavily forward on the old tombstone, breaking his leg and almost fracturing his skull.

Frank saw that he would be obliged to seek assistance to get him removed to some place where he could be suitably attended to, and explaining this to Sir Aubrey, hastened off to procure help from a neighboring farmer's house. Half an hour later Sir Aubrey was borne into Richard O'Neill's comfortable kitchen. O'Neill's house was chosen by Frank, as he knew the injured man was sure of better attendance there than in any other house conveniently near. A

little chance for the success of his cherished hopes. Thus the winter and spring passed, she watching with mischievous enjoyment her lover's sad looks and hopeless mien; but at the same time feeling disappointed and angry with him for his coldness, that he could thus allow her to receive attentions from another man, and not make an effort to win her for himself.

III.

Under the trees in the orchard, under the clear blue sky of a May night, with tangled, flower-starred grasses beneath their feet, and the apple boughs, laden with fragrant blossoms above, stood Frank and Fannie. She was just after parting with Sir Aubrey Travers, and Frank had watched for her in the orchard, knowing she would have to pass through it returning to the house. Standing directly in her path, and speaking in a slightly imperious tone, he told her that he wished to say a few words to her. Her heart beat fast with

delight. Had he had last overcome his cold, restraining pride, and was he going to tell her he loved her, and claim her for his own?

'Do you?' she asked him quietly, but with a slow, shy glance at him from her shadowy blue eyes. That one glance into his cold, stern face, however, quickly destroyed her new-born hopes. He looked more like an angry father about to rebuke a wayward child for some act of folly, than an impassioned lover. Never before had he ventured to give her any advice with regard to Sir Aubrey; but with a woman's quick intuition, she guessed what was coming now, and as she stood in silence, waiting for him to speak, she wondered vaguely what strange whim had taken him.

'Fannie,' he said, 'I have often longed to speak to you about allowing that man to meet and talk with you, but I relied on your good sense, thinking you would at last see the folly of your conduct, and give him up. I see I have been sadly mistaken in you: I believe you are really encouraging him. Being an old friend of yours, and one whom you know wishes you well,' here his voice faltered a little, 'I hope you will not feel offended with me for giving you an advice to stop his company. No good ever came of such intercourse as he and you are carrying on.'



TREE FERNS, STEWART ISLAND.

'You mean to say,' she replied coldly, 'that I am not good enough to speak to, or associate on terms of intimacy with a personage like Sir Aubrey Travers?'

'That is not my meaning, Fannie,' he answered. 'I mean to say that you are a hundred thousand times too good for him: that you are as far above him as the stars, shining so pure and bright in the blue sky, are above this sordid, matter-of-fact old world of ours; almost as the throne of the Infinite is above the lowest pit of the Infernal.'

'And am I such a paragon of perfection in your eyes that you think me too good for a man who has a title? You know if I became his wife I would be Lady Travers? Doesn't it sound nice, "My Lady!"' She laughed softly as she spoke, and, coming a step closer to him, she laid her little white hand on his arm.

'If he had a hundred titles he would not be good enough for you, Fannie,' Frank said warmly. She laughed—a little nervous laugh.

'And why, may I ask, do you think me too good for him? Besides having a title, he is very handsome: while I am only a poor girl, and I can lay no special claim to being pretty, can I?'

'It was really an invitation for him to tell her she was handsome; she meant it for such.'

'You,' he said, a passionate tone creeping into his voice, 'are altogether beautiful. All earth's loveliness of shine and shade and tender coloring is incarnate in you.'

She raised shining eyes to his face. It was the first time he ever paid her such a high compliment. For a moment his self-control went from him. The rapture of her very nearness made him forget his pride, and all his brave resolutions; and with a sudden, uncontrollable movement, he caught her hands in his. 'Fannie!' he said, low and passionately, 'Fannie!'

Holding both her hands in his, his face transfigured with the light of love, he looked into her eyes that somehow had to meet his. There was a breathless pause, and the girl, standing so close beside him, thought that he must hear her heart beating. At last her dream was coming true, she thought: but alas! the happiness she longed for was not to be hers. All at once the eager love and transfiguring light died out of his countenance, and once more cold reason asserted its sway. Dropping her hands, he moved back a step.

'Forgive me, Fannie!' he said, abruptly. 'I forgot something that I should always remember.'

Fannie experienced an overwhelming feeling of disappointment and wounded pride. It was the very irony of fate that the only man she cared for should be strong enough to stifle his love for her. Utterly shamed in her own eyes, and angry with him that his pride had conquered his love, she decided to let him see that she, too, could be proud.

'I think you have gone a little too far,' she said, 'and taken liberties for which you owe me an apology. I don't see that you have any right to counsel me with regard to my actions, and I wish you to know that I shall do just as I please.'

The next moment she was gone, leaving him standing alone in the moonlit orchard.

For over a week they did not meet, he having no desire to speak to her after what had occurred, and she seeming studiously to avoid him.

Fannie, who possessed a more refined and a more artistic taste than any of the other girls in Mullaghmoyle, was always chosen to decorate our Lady's altar in the little chapel, and one evening towards the end of May she had a large quantity of flowers cut and arranged for taking with her. When all were collected, they made a very great armful, and Sheila, who was present also, seeing Frank pass the gate, ordered him to come and carry the flowers for Fannie. He begged to be excused, saying he had other pressing business to attend to, but Sheila was a little lady accustomed to having her own way in most things, and would not be denied.

Fannie, seeing the hesitation in Frank's eyes, declared she was quite able to carry them herself; but Sheila would not hear of her doing so.

'It would be a shame,' she said, 'to see a big fellow like him walking about at his ease, and a young girl carrying such a heavy burden.'

So there was nothing left for Frank but to go, and needless to say, he did not think it an unpleasant task carrying that fragrant armful—those great red and pink and yellow buds just bursting into bloom, and those glistening snow-white and scarlet blossoms, every one of which, he knew, Fannie's soft hands had touched. But he had refused to go with her, thinking she did not want his company.

'I am very sorry you were forced into carrying them,' Fannie said haughtily, as they stepped out on the white road, all flecked by the evening sun, and cool, green-tree shadows.

'I wanted to come!' The words escaped his lips involuntarily. One glance at Fannie, gowned in softest, filmiest white muslin, with a little handful of pink roses held against her breast, and looking, for all her girlish height and slimness, like a veritable child, with her pale blue sash, elbow sleeves, and pretty straight-brimmed hat, made him forget everything in the world save the sweet, alluring charm of her presence.

'Did you, indeed!' she asked coldly. 'Only that I understand your nature too well to doubt your

word, I would say that you were telling an untruth. If, as you say, you wanted to come, you have the very strangest way of showing it—an entirely different way from that of other young men I have known.'

'I suppose,' he said, in a voice tense and hard, 'I am different from those other men.'

'Very different,' she agreed, and a little flush rose in her pure face, as she reflected that to her there was no other man like him in all the world.

The conversation was taking a dangerous turn for Frank. Had he answered her his words would have been wild ones—words that he should wish unsaid the moment they were uttered, and he walked on in silence by her side.

He remained in the little church while she arranged the flowers, and as he watched her move through the sacred edifice with reverential step, a look of spiritual gravity in her sweet, serious blue eyes, he felt more in love with her than ever.

As they walked homeward, the sun had dipped below the horizon, but all the western sky was glowing gold and crimson, and little shafts of deepest amber shot through the cool green of the trees that arched over the quiet road. The air was full of the fragrance of damp ferns and moss in the ditches, and the birds called soft good-nights to each other from their nests in the deepening twilight.

Fannie, who took in every detail of the scene, drew a long breath of pure enjoyment.

'How lovely it is!' she said softly.

'Lovely beyond all words,' he agreed; but for once he had no eyes for Nature's beauties. He had yielded to the seductive glamor of the spell that her presence seemed to have cast around him, and felt wholly absorbed in the divine, ecstatic rapture of the moment—thinking, dreaming the while of the happiness that would be his if he still could have this sweetest girl in all the world by his side.

On reaching the orchard beside Fannie's house, they stopped. The evening light was on the girl's hair, the flickering leaf-shadows trembling across her face, and creeping into her blue eyes. The flush was gone from her cheeks, the smile from her lips, and with a little sigh she allowed her gaze to rest for a moment on Frank's face; then she raised her small, pure face towards the blue sky. The last remnant of his self-control was fast slipping away under the influence of that dreamy hour. The subtle fragrance of flowers and trees and shrubs floated to him, and took his senses captive, and, looking at the slight, white-gowned figure at his side, his eyes grew dark and dreamy and passionate.

It was for the last time, he told himself, he would ever look in her eyes. In future he would avoid her; then there would be no temptation, only loneliness and a torturing memory.

The girl, feeling his burning gaze, lowered her head, and gave him one swift glance. At the sight of the white misery in his face, a great rush of pity, born of the mother instinct in every sensitive woman's breast, filled her heart. 'Why should she not make one more bid for love and happiness? Why should he, for a foolish scruple, spoil both their lives? He loved her, and surely she could tempt him beyond his strength.'

'You,' she said softly, standing slender, shy, and surely irresistible beside him, 'look troubled. It makes me sad to think of you as being unhappy.'

It was the last straw. In the sweetness of her solicitude for him, the little proprietary air that brought back the dream of a moment ago, he forgot his pride and his poverty—forgot everything save that he wanted her for himself.

'Fannie,' he said passionately, 'shall I tell you why I feel troubled?'

'Yes, do,' she answered: 'I shall be very glad to be your confidante.'

'It is because I dread to see you in the society of a man whom I know is one to be avoided: and Fannie, you must give him up!'

The color swept from her face, and she drew away from him, a half fear of him in this passionate mood mingling with her triumphant gladness.

'May I ask why?' she inquired, somewhat coldly.

'Because he is not fit to touch your hand; he is not an honorable man, Fannie.'

'Your reasons—not that I admit your right to argue the point at all—are insufficient. I shall keep his society as long as I choose.'

'Oh, Fannie, surely you do not mean that.'

'Once more, may I ask why, and by what right do you interfere in the matter at all?'

'Because, Fannie, I love you, and I want you for myself; because I could not endure to see you another man's wife.'

At last everything that had so long held them apart was by him forgotten, and there in the twilight his arms went round her swiftly. The girl's head lay back against his shoulder, her great, beautiful eyes searching his face shyly, and her lips parted in a little shuddering sigh.

'Yes, I love you, Fannie, and I want you for my wife; but you are rich and beautiful, and I am poor, and have nothing to offer you but my love. There are many who would say that it was not for love I wished to marry you.' As he spoke he released her gently from his arms. 'Probably out of all the men who love you, I am the least likely to be chosen by you.'

Standing a little way off from him, her slender hands clasped in front of her, Fannie looked at him demurely.

'You,' she said, 'are very sure of everything. I don't like people who take things for granted.'

'Fannie,' he breathed, coming a step nearer, 'is it possible you mean—'



NATIVE ORCHID.

'I mean I care nothing for what anyone says, and you might ask me what I believe, and I mean that your last reasons why I should not keep Sir Aubrey's society are sufficient for me.'

'O, Fannie, my darling!' he cried softly, and caught her in his arms once more.

* * * * *

A week had passed, a week of unutterable bliss for Frank and Fannie; and he, walking through the orchard, in the dreamy hush of a June twilight, his feet falling noiselessly on the velvety grass, heard voices from amid the trees. He paused to listen, for he recognised Fannie's voice, and also that of Sir Aubrey Travers.

'You told me you loved me—if, indeed, you loved me, you would surely grant my request: you would not do what you know will break my heart. Oh, how can you be so cruel and so heartless?'

'I cannot grant you your request,' the man said with a sneering laugh. 'And you have only yourself to blame, and that young fool whom you have raised to the seventh heaven of delight by making him think you love him. If he only knew—'

(Concluded on page 57.)