

MISSING PAGE

MISSING PAGE

Friends at Court

GLEANINGS FOR NEXT WEEK'S CALENDAR.

August 29, Sunday.—Fourteenth Sunday after Pentecost.
 „ 30, Monday.—St. Rose of Lima, Virgin.
 „ 31, Tuesday.—St. Raymund Nonnatus, Confessor.
 September 1, Wednesday.—St. Giles, Abbot.
 „ 2, Thursday.—St. Stephen, King and Confessor.
 „ 3, Friday.—Of the Feria.
 „ 4, Saturday.—Office of the Blessed Virgin Mary.

St. Rose of Lima, Virgin.

Lima, in South America, was the birthplace of St. Rose, who, in a life embracing only 31 years, gave a signal example of profound humility, patience, and suffering, voluntary mortification, and an ardent love of God. During a long and painful illness her constant prayer was "Lord, increase my sufferings, and with them increase Thy love in my heart." She died in 1617.

St. Raymund Nonnatus, Confessor.

According to the rule laid down by Christ, that Christian proves himself His most faithful disciple, and gives the surest proof of his love of God, who most perfectly loves his neighbor for God's sake. Judged by this test of true sanctity St. Raymund should rank high amongst the saints. Born in Spain in 1204, he gave not only all his property, but his liberty, and even exposed himself to the most cruel torments, and risked his very life, in order to promote the spiritual welfare and secure the release of Christians held in captivity by the Moors. After a life wholly spent in the service of his neighbors, he died near Barcelona in 1240.

St. Stephen, King and Confessor.

St. Stephen was the first King of Hungary. Brought up from infancy in the Catholic religion, his greatest ambition was to bring his idolatrous subjects to a knowledge of the true Faith. At the same time he endeavored to promote their temporal interests. A brave and skilful general, he never engaged in war except when an honorable peace was impossible. St. Stephen died in 1038, at the age of 60.

GRAINS OF GOLD

AN HOUR BEFORE THE TABERNACLE.

Dearest Lord, let me adore Thee
 In Thy little prison cell;
 Dearest Lord, give me Thy graces,
 That I may spend this hour well.

Holy hour, hour holy,
 Hour of peace and holy joy,
 Spent in converse sweet with Jesus—
 Joy with naught of earth's alloy.

Dearest Lord! let me be thankful
 For this privilege divine,
 As our hearts I feel united
 When I pray before Thy shrine.

But before my hour is over,
 One petition let me make:
 That the soul of the poor sinner
 To Your graces will awake.

Now, dear Lord, my hour is ended,
 But my heart is with Thee still,
 Trusting, praying, hoping always
 To do in all Thy blessed will.

Painting . . .
 Paperhanging
 and Glazing

For house-painting that
 looks better, and lasts
 longer, call, write or 'phone
 3211.

The Storyteller

WHEN WE WERE BOYS

(By WILLIAM O'BRIEN.)

CHAPTER III.—BAPTISING THE BLACKS.

While our new pupil was wandering at random about the grounds in the fall of that grey January evening, in dismal loneliness, an arm was slipped through his, and the spruce young gentleman who had spent his play-hour in declaiming the works of St. Alphonsus Liguori to Father Mulpetre sang out: "Hallo! so the old fox has pulled you, too, into this infernal hole?"

"Who is the old fox?" asked Ken Rohan, simply, "and where is the infernal hole?"

"You're awfully green," said his jaunty young friend. "A fox is a fox though his reverence is dressed up in a soutane and wears the degree of D.D. as his tail; as to the hole—if you don't recognise St. Fergal's by the description, you soon will. I'm off next half."

"Oh!"

"Yes, pa is sending me to Trinity—allowance of a hundred guineas—think of that!—dress clothes and four changes, and all the fellows young noblemen, or swells of the first water."

"All, Lionel?" The boy was maliciously thinking of Master Lionel's pa—the gombeen-man.

"These clerical schools ain't the ticket," rattled out his companion, never heeding the interruption. "A parcel of damned young bog-trotters, and elderly bog-trotters in soutanes set over 'em with birches to flog 'em to their prayers. It is done cheap and the fellows like it—they are reared up to their stirabout and litanies."

Ken Rohan opened his eyes wide.

"There aren't three clean pairs of gloves in the whole college. And the accent!—well, they might teach a fellow either Irish or English, and do the thing above-board. But, no! they must go and muddle the two together, like jam and trotter oil, and turn you out upon the world with such a confusion of tongues, that I verily believe if you found yourself in the Strand, the policeman could not understand what language you spoke when you asked the way to Temple Bar."

"Thank you," said Ken Rohan, with a smile. He had never before listened to such a torrent of daring profanity, it sounded like a passage out of Voltaire or Mrs. Radcliffe; but having secretly dipped into the works of these philosophers, and being of a somewhat sturdy turn of mind, he was not greatly perturbed by the conceits of the smart weakling, and watched them as he might the antics of a vivacious young monkey. I do not at all say that he had any prerogative to be thus contemptuous; indeed, Lionel Dargan, although he was Ken's senior only by a few days—their respective mammas having, among many other rivalries in life, timed the birthdays of their various darlings neck-and-neck—had many years odds of him in knowledge of the world of men, if not, also, of the world of books.

"It's all very well for you fellows that want to be priests," pursued Master Dargan—"you do—don't you, Ken?"

"So my mother says."

"Very well; they will cram you with Christian Classics and catechism right enough; but is a chap like me, that hasn't your blessed ambition, to go into life and know his prayers, the whole prayer-book, and nothing but his prayers?"

"I am afraid *The Meditations of St. Alphonsus Liguori* are still running in your mind," said our malicious Ken.

"Ay, a good plan the old fox took to make me curse them!" said the other, hissing out the words in a way which, for a little boy, was very naughty.

JAS. J. O'DONOGHUE,

131 Kelburn Parade, Wellington



Old Clothes made to look Like New

One way to economise and still keep "up-to-the-minute" in style is to look well after your wearing apparel. There are two preparations stocked by the D.I.C. that will help you.

NADCO DYE

Will dye all fabrics alike from heavy wool to finest silk. Sure clean, and satisfactory, and so simple that a child can use it. Can be had in twenty beautiful shades, also black.

1/- PACKET.—PRICE—1/- PACKET.
BLACK SOAP

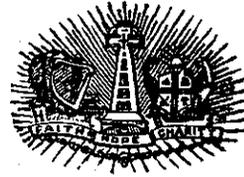
THE MYSTIC CLEANSER.

Removes stains, grease marks, etc., and will not injure the purest fabric. The best cloth reviver yet produced—makes old clothes look like new.

1/- ————— PRICE ————— 1/-

D.I.C. - Dunedin

Moncrieff and Stewart, Limited,
FLORISTS & SEEDSMEN,
186 PRINCES STREET SOUTH, DUNEDIN
(Opposite Grand Picture Palace).



NEW ZEALAND DISTRICT OF THE Hibernian Australasian Catholic Benefit Society

*Registered under the Friendly Societies Act of the
Commonwealth and the Dominion of New Zealand.*

"Approved" Friendly Society (National Provident
Fund Part).

Approved by the Church. It consists exclusively
of practical Catholics. Non-political. No secrets,
signs, or pass-words.

Every eligible Catholic, male and female, is re-
quested to join. Every true Catholic should give it
moral support, because in addition to its benefits and
privileges it inculcates a love of Holy Faith and Father-
land. Faith, the priceless heritage of Catholics, and
love of country have inspired the memorable lines—

"Breathes there a man with soul so dead,
Who never to himself has said,
'This is my own, my native land'?"

For full particulars apply to the local Branch
Secretary, or to—

W. KANE, *District Secretary,*
District Chambers, Hibernian Hall, Auckland.

WALLACE & CO.

CHEMISTS

PHOTO DEALERS

— HIGH STREET - CHRISTCHURCH

Tonking's Linseed Emulsion

IS THE BEST CURE FOR

COUGHS, COLDS and CROUP

EASILY TAKEN

CHILDREN LIKE IT

FIRE
ACCIDENT
MARINE

The **Phoenix** (Established 1782)

Funds, £17,000,000.

Claims Paid, £98,000,000.

"Then why did you go peeping over that little beggar's shoulder and peaching?" asked Ken, a little hotly.

"Why? Because peaching is the best policy according to the teaching of Father Mulpetre, and I always use the best weapons that are convenient to me. Do you think it wouldn't be more agreeable to my feelings to hurl an ink-bottle at Father Mulpetre's yellow eyes? But I'm no fighting man, you know; I hate fighting men. They are all bullies and boors. So I find I succeed better by minding my prayers and my lessons and being Father Mulpetre's pet; and whatever succeeds is good enough for me. There now, you won't peach."

"You are a philosopher. I don't understand you. How is Lily?"

The philosopher, who had been tossing his head about with considerable self-satisfaction, suddenly looked into his companion's face with a scowl.

"My sister is all right, thank you," he answered curtly. "Hallo! there's the Angelus bell."

"Isn't that her convent at the other side of our boundary-wall yonder?"

"What the devil is that to you? Here's Father Mulpetre"; and Master Lionel, taking off his cap while the bell tolled, was murmuring his evening prayer when Father Mulpetre surprised him in that pious occupation.

How much of boyish home-sickness, I wonder, comes from a wounded heart, and how much from a mere sense of vacancy?—some little want that is no longer satisfied, some face missed at the accustomed hour, some toys broken and the new ones not yet arrived! Ken Rohan had as honest a heart as beat under any little blue-and-white counterpane in that long dormitory, yet it must be allowed that in the life, bustle, and novelty of his first day from home he had taken an almost criminal delight, and that it was not until all these were shut off with the gaslight, leaving nothing but emptiness and strangeness around him, that he found out how bitter a thing is that first plunge from the glowing fireside which has lighted up our childish hearts into the chilly outer world, whose winds howl in the chimney-top, and whose mysterious voices whisper at the casement out of the darkness. Then, indeed, when he was cuddled up in his blankets, luxuriating in the warmth of an extra pair, which his mother, to his disgust, had insisted upon stowing away at the bottom of his trunk, and which the young rascal now discovered to be a by no means superfluous item of luggage (the Doctor's *calorifere* notwithstanding)—then, you may be sure, the four little oaken partition-walls of his cell dilated into the likeness of his own special snuggerly at Greenane, its snowy little cot with the strawberry-flowered curtains, its print of Sassoferrato's Madonna looking down on his slumbers with those eyes of almost unearthly unspeakable love and beauty; his books, sketches, and fishing-tackle tumbled about; old Snipe dreaming placidly away with his nose on the hearthrug; a rose-tree peeping in at the window; the apple-blossoms of the little orchard waving underneath (for, to the feverish dreamer, it is always summer). He could hear the old mill-wheel mumbling its eternal rounds, like an ancient litany; hear the thrush singing blithely out of the neighboring glen; hear the carters' shouts as the flour-bags bumped merrily down the shoot from the lofts; hear his father's lusty orders and great hearty laugh. Here comes Miss Katie, of the timid blue-grey eyes, and the sunny hair, and the warbling voice, bright as an escaped sunbeam; and whose should be that sweet, pale, ever so little delicate face which bends over his bedside now, the tenderest, noblest, best in the world, her soul welling up to her eyes with such a yearning, anxious love—whose, indeed? Is there so desolate a wretch in all the deserts of existence as not to guess? And when he put out his arms to clasp his mother's neck, and found that he had been asleep, and saw nothing but the cold moonlight shining into the dormitory, and heard nothing except his young neighbor

Deloohery snoring the snore of the just—there were bitter tears upon his pillow, which were the less shameful that Ken Rohan did not remember crying downright until that day, ever since he heard the men with the heavy boots carrying away his baby sister in her little satined coffin when he was quite a chit.

Old stuff, these schoolboy dreams!—old as the schoolboys' selves, who have dreamt and fought their fight, and grown grey, and sickened, and died, generations of them—old as the sun which used to gild their playground, and shines now upon their graves. As if there was anything new except bacteriology and electricity, and men and women were going to love and rave and struggle to the death about *these*! Our sleeper's dream is over, however, for as he lies tossing with what ever liberty a narrow iron bedstead affords him, thinking of that blessed face, and thinking also, perforce, how sound a sleeper Master Deloohery must be, the sound of stealthy footsteps in the dormitory struck his ears, and presently shadows in the moonlight, and now and again a confused whispering. He listened with some little thumping at the heart. The footsteps came softly nearer and nearer to his own cell. They ceased outside the adjoining little chamber, where Master Augustine was buried in repose. He could hear a muffled whisper, "Here's another Black," whereat there appeared to be a moment's consultation, and somebody, advancing on tiptoe into the cell, returned immediately, passing the watchword, "All right!"

All the footsteps shuffled noiselessly in. What with curiosity—perhaps, with a certain indefinite sense of terror—Ken was now broad awake. His own breathing seemed loud in his ears. There was a short silence; then a half-suppressed giggle, a quick, peremptory whisper—"Chut! you brat, you're dropping the paint-pot!" Upon the instant a tremendous bellow echoed through the dormitory. Ken sprang from his bed by an uncontrollable impulse. His figure blocked up the entrance to the adjoining cell, just as the half-a-dozen youngsters within were rushing wildly out against him. They staggered back before the apparition, cowering into a corner. "Father Mulpetre!" passed from trembling lip to lip.

"Poltroons, no, it isn't," said the same decisive voice that had spoken before. "It is only the little miller."

The moonlight lit the place more brightly than the college gas would have done. Ken's wondering eyes took it in at a glance. The central figure of the scene was Master Deloohery, half projected out of bed. It must have been Master Deloohery, but, inasmuch as his complexion had turned shiny black, the identification was difficult. As the huge, good-natured creature sat there, rubbing his sleepy eyes—his head looking all the blacker in his white nightdress, his ample mouth wide open with wonder, his teeth shining out of negro darkness, his bewildered senses divided between the midnight spirits gibbering around him, and the unctuous black liquid which was streaming down his cheeks—Ken Rohan felt himself struggling sorely between laughter and indignation.

"What the deuce is all this for?" he asked, looking around at the midnight visitors, who had now recovered their composure.

"Baptising the Blacks," was the pert reply of a small imp, who was engaged on the floor laddling up the contents of an overturned paint-pot. It was Master Mulloy, the student of *Robinson Crusoe*.

It must be known that amongst the rebellious lay boarders of St. Fergal's (who, although in a great minority, had the advantage that town-breeding, enterprise, and impudence give to wicked minorities all the world over) their ecclesiastical fellow-students (I suppose from the color of their cloth) passed by the generic name of the "Blacks." It was the custom of the incorrigible section of those young bloods, upon the first night after the arrival every year of a new batch of candidates for Orders, to visit each of the strangers in his sleep, and daub a broad black sign of the Cross over his face, from brow to chin and from ear to ear, so that when at daybreak they rushed to roll-call, half

Let us Recommend

J. BERI

AS CATHOLIC UNDERTAKER & HOUSE FURNISHER

TEMUKA

MOTOR HEARSE & MOTOR CARRIAGES for Funerals, any distance.

Continuous Phone Service 54.

RABBITSKINS

Auction Sales are held every fortnight. The skins are classed and valued by expert classers before being offered. Our store for the display of skins is second to none in the Dominion. We are, therefore in a position to secure top values for every lot. Account Sales are rendered within a week of Sale. No firm can do better for you

SHEEPSKINS

These are carefully classed every fortnight by an expert, valuations being held fortnightly.

HIDES

Auction Sales of Hides are held every alternate Thursday, and Account Sales rendered promptly. We have up-to-date pits for drying and salting. We give the very best attention to consignments, and secure top values in every case.

CONSIGN ALWAYS TO

Donald Reid and Co., Ltd,
DUNEDIN

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.

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.

Special Household Linen Values at Ballantynes

- Superior Quality Heavy Tea Towelling, in all widths from 24 inches. Price, 2/6 yd.
- Best Quality Roller Towelling. Splendid service. In Terry Linen, red border. Price, 5/11 yd.
- Hemstitched Huckaback Towels, size 25½ in. x 40 in. Price, 2/3 each.
- Good Quality White Terry Squares for face washing; size, 9 inches. Price, 6d. each.
- Superior Quality Heavy Bath Towels in White Terry. Size, 27 x 52, price 10/11; 33 x 54, 14/-; 34 x 63, 15/9; 42 x 66, 21/-.
- Mercerised Damask Supper or Tea Cloths, 50 inches square. Excellent value. 9/6 each.

POSTAGE IS FREE.

Ballantynes
CHRISTCHURCH

To Ensure Success at a Public Exam.

Be prepared by experienced Specialists whose reputation as successful Examination Coaches is based on results.

We prepared Candidates, thoroughly and individually, for—

MATRICULATION
ACCOUNTANTS' PRELIMINARY
SOLICITORS' GEN. KNOWLEDGE
PUBLIC SERVICE
TEACHERS' D & O
PHARMACY A
STANDARD VI. PROFICIENCY
COMMERCIAL ACCOUNTANTS
PROFESSIONAL ACCOUNTANTS
LAW PROFESSIONAL

IMPORTANT NOTE.—Our Correspondence Lessons in all subjects are in reality condensed Text-books, written specifically to the syllabus. There is no superfluous matter, but nothing essential is omitted. The instruction is so skilfully graded that students are led by imperceptible stages to the final achievement of their goal. They reach the Examination room trained and ready for the ordeal. You make no experiment when you enrol with us, as our records show that several thousand men have already proved our methods during the past 22 years.

YOUR SUCCESS IS ASSURED! State just which Exam. you are desirous of passing, and write for particulars without delay, to—

Hemmingway & Robertson's Correspondence Schools, Ltd

UNION BUILDINGS,
CUSTOMS ST. EAST, AUCKLAND.
P.O. Box 516. 'Phone 1462.
(The School which has successfully coached over 25,000 students.)

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

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

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

STAPLES' BEST,

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

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

MILBURN PORTLAND CEMENT
makes the best CONCRETE

LOCAL MANUFACTURE,
QUALITY GUARANTEED.

CONTRACTORS TO N.Z. Railways,
Public Works Department,
Dunedin Drainage Board,
Otago Harbor Board, Etc.

MAKERS:
THE MILBURN LIME AND CEMENT CO., LIMITED,
DUNEDIN

BOOTS!

BOOTS!!

BOOTS!!!

Scully Bros, Boot & Shoe Importers. [Try our Mail Order Dept.] TAY ST., INVEROARGILL
Repairs Done at Shortest Notice—Derby Boot Palace—Telephone 1814

awake and all unconscious of the decoration, they confronted Father Mulpetre in a guise which was an outrageous mixture of the Christy Minstrel and the Apostle. The Blacks—braw, big-limbed, simple-hearted country lads—never dreamt of combining to thrash their small tormentors. They were four to one in numbers, thews, and weight. They might have broken every bone in their small bodies; but they bore it, as big dogs bear the antics of little ones. This, then, was the annual ceremony which was going forward when, as the irreverent artist was engaged giving the last touches to Master Deloohery's nose, a fit of his unlucky laughter took Master Mulloy in the stomach. The mug of paint, slipping through his fingers, poured over the face of the sleeper like an eclipse; and the victim, opening his eyes out of a dream of ghosts and goblins to see them actually grinning and dancing at his bedside by the light of the moon, put forth a great voice as aforesaid.

"Do you call that fun?" demanded Ken a little hotly.

"We were waiting for your highness's opinion," said the same authoritative voice, with all the gravity in the world. "A Daniel come to judgment *en pleine chemise!*"

"It is stupid, and it is inhospitable, whatever you say," pursued Ken, feeling a little foolish in spite of his virtue, "and, if I were he, I wouldn't stand it."

"You would call your mamma, like a man, or ring Father Mulpetre's alarm-bell, *n'est-ce pas?*"

"Try." Ken was stung by the cool insolence of his interrogator, and the obsequious cackle of his little myrmidons.

"Precisely what we intended. You were the very next."

"You do well to approach fellows asleep."

"By no means. We are charmed to meet them awake, when they are insolent."

"That is to say, it is insolent to object to a daubed face for your neighbors' amusement?"

"*Après?*"

"And the joke is a really good one?"

"As you shall see."

"So good that, being six to one, you are going to play it off upon me whether I like it or no?"

"*A merveille!* The miller develops a comprehension the most brilliant. Mulloy, here with the paint-pot!"

"Then you'll appreciate the sport yourself better than I do," cried Ken; and, with a quick movement, seizing the streaming paint-brush, he dashed it into the handsome face of the White Chief. At the same moment he heard a hurried step behind him, and, turning, found himself in the grasp of Father Mulpetre.

At a rush the whole band of marauders struggled past or dived under the legs of the Prefect. Master Mulloy left a lock of his abundant hair in the disengaged hand of the good Father, and that was all. There was a moment's wild pattering of feet through the corridor, and all was still. The dark shadow of the priest's soutane had even obscured the tell-tale light of the moon within the little cell. In the hurry and half-darkness the culprits were safe from identification. But Father Mulpetre was content to maintain his hold of the ringleader, who still flourished the guilty paint-brush in his hand.

"You!" exclaimed the Prefect, as he turned his prisoner into the light and scanned him with those sharpened eyes of his: "This is a pretty commencement, sir."

Ken Rohan's heart sank. He could not reason himself out of the feeling that he was somehow an offender; how, then, convince the Prefect, who had the most damning part of the evidence under his eyes? A thought occurred to him. He espied Master Deloohery, who, from the moment he made sure that there was nothing supernatural around, had occupied himself placidly in washing out his dark disguise. He had just inserted his head in the water-jug.

"He knows that I am not to blame, sir."

"Begar, I know nottin' at all, surr!" spluttered out the ingenuous Deloohery, popping up his dripping head, its shock of bristling hair on end, its eyes and nose still shrouded in African gloom—with such an expression of puzzled, smiling, frightened sheepishness on his good-humored face that, for the life of him, Ken Rohan could not choose but burst out laughing in Father Mulpetre's arms.

"This is a very sayrious matter. I'd have you to know, young man, that levity in this college is a thing I will not permit nor to-le-rate," said the Prefect, laying a severe emphasis, like the whirr of a blackthorn, on the final syllable.

And next morning, when after prayers our culprit was affectionately invited by Father Mulpetre to "step this way" into the President's chamber, there was a sort of pious malice under those jagged little eyebrows of his which told Ken Rohan that he had been already tried and condemned. Very terrible, too, looked the President, pacing up and down the cold ante-room in his huge cloak, muttering a Latin Office out of his Breviary, and very unlike the President who had been helping him to game-pie 24 hours ago. It was a weakness, to be sure; but our young friend, in his moment of desolation, somehow missed his father from his side.

(To be continued.)

THE STORY OF IRELAND

(By A. M. SULLIVAN.)

Chapter LVIII.—How the King Disavowed the Treaty and the Irish Repudiated it. How the Council by a Worse Blunder Clasped Hands with a Sacrilegious Murderer, and Incurred Excommunication. How at Length the Royalists and Confederates Concluded an Honorable Peace.

Elated by this great victory, that party in the confederation of which O'Neill was the military favorite, and the Nuncio the head, now became outspoken and vehement in their denunciations of the temporisers. And opportunely for them came the news from England that the miserable Charles, on finding that his commission to Glamorgan had been discovered, repudiated and denied the whole transaction, notwithstanding the formal commission duly signed and sealed by him, exhibited to the confederate council by his envoy! Ormond, nevertheless, as strongly exhorted the "peace party" to hold firm, and to consider for the hard position of the king, which compelled him to prevaricate! But the popular spirit was aroused, and Rinuccini, finding the tide with him, acted with a high hand against the "Ormondists," treating them as malcontents, even arresting and imprisoning them as half-traitors, whereas, howsoever wrong their judgment and halting their action, they were the (majority of the) lawfully elected government of the confederation.

New elections were ordered throughout the country for a new general assembly, which accordingly met at Kilkenny, January 10, 1647. This body by an overwhelming majority condemned the peace as invalid *ab initio*, inasmuch as it notably fell short of the oath of federation; but the conduct of the commissioners and majority of the council was generously, and indeed justly, declared to have been animated by good faith and right intentions. The feuds, however, were but superficially healed; discord and suspicion caused the confederate generals, according as they belonged to the conflicting parties—the "Pale English" or the "native Irish"—to fear each other as much as the Puritan enemy. Meanwhile an Irish Attila was denching Munster in blood—Morrrough O'Brien, Lord Inchiquin, called to this day in popular traditions "Morrrough of the Burnings," from the fact that the firmament over his line of march was usually blackened by the smoke of his burnings and devastations. One monster massacre on his part filled all the land with horror. He besieged and stormed Cashel. The women and children took refuge in the grand cathedral

E. S. ROBSON OPPOSITE MUNICIPAL BUILDINGS, HASTINGS.

Cycle Repairs a specialty. Frams Repaired and Tyred.

BICYCLE DEALER AND IMPORTER
Good workmanship guaranteed. All Accessories stocked.
Cheapest House in Town.

J. M. J.

SACRED HEART COLLEGE

RICHMOND ROAD, AUCKLAND.
Conducted by the MARIST BROTHERS.

(Under the Patronage of the Right Rev. Dr. Cleary,
Bishop of Auckland.)

THE COLLEGE, which is large and commodious, and fitted with all modern appliances, is situated in a section of ground 14 acres in extent.

The great object of the Brothers is to give their pupils a sound Religious Education, and so to 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 the Intermediate, Junior, and Senior Public Service, Pharmacy Board, Matriculation, Solicitors' General Knowledge, Medical and Engineering Preliminary, Military Scholarship, University Entrance Scholarship, and Music Examinations.

Special attention is given to Experimental Science and to Practical Agriculture.

TERMS: 40 GUINEAS PER ANNUM.

A reduction of 10 per cent. is allowed in favor of brothers.

For further particulars apply to the

BROTHER DIRECTOR.

AUSTRALIAN CATHOLIC TRUTH SOCIETY For the dissemination of Catholic Truth and the defence of Holy Church, 296 penny pamphlets on most interesting and instructive subjects have already been issued. An Australian Catholic Prayer Book has been compiled, and can now be procured in boards, 6d in popular size; leather (with Epistles and Gospels of Sundays and Feasts), 1/6; and beautifully bound in morocco, 3/6. Subscription, 5/- per annum, entitling all to the penny publications issued during the year. Life members, £3 3/-.

Rev. J. NORRIS, SECRETARY, DRYBURGH ST., NORTH MELBOURNE.
Wholesale Depot, 312 Lonsdale St., Melbourne.

St. Patrick's College

WELLINGTON

Conducted by the MARIST FATHERS, under the Distinguished Patronage of His Grace Archbishop Redwood, S.M.

For Terms, etc., apply to—

THE RECTOR.

ST. BEDE'S COLLEGE

NORTH ROAD, PAPANUI, CHRISTCHURCH.

CONDUCTED BY THE MARIST FATHERS.

(Under the Patronage of his Lordship Bishop Brodie.)
For terms, etc., apply to

THE RECTOR.

Please note telegraphic address—

St. Bede's, Christchurch.

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

In conformity with arrangements made at the Provincial Council, held in Wellington in 1899, this Seminary has been established for the education of students from every diocese in New Zealand who aspire to the dignity of the priesthood.

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

The course of studies includes Matriculation and the B.A. degree.

For particulars, terms, etc., apply to

THE RECTOR.

Hogarty & Williams

**GENTS' OUTFITTERS :
and BOOT IMPORTERS**

29 MAWHERA QUAY :: GREYMOUTH

HEALTH - STRENGTH - BEAUTY

THROUGH
ELECTRICAL VIOLET RAYS

TREATS SUCCESSFULLY:

ASTHMA, ANAEMIA, ACNE, BLACKHEADS, CYSTITIS, BRIGHT'S DISEASE, BRONCHITIS, RHEUMATISM, CARBUNCLES, COLD EXTREMITIES, CONSTIPATION, COLD IN LUNGS, CATARRH, DYSPEPSIA, ECZEMA, GOITRE, GOUT, INSOMNIA, IRITIS, INDIGESTION, LUMBAGO, NERVOUS DISEASES, NEURALGIA, NEURITIS, PNEUMONIA, PLEURISY, PRURITIS, SCIATICA, SKIN DISEASES, TONSILLITIS, WRITERS' CRAMP.

Violet Rays work with Nature to restore and build up; are right at your home, here; great curative forces, heretofore only procurable at big expense and long sea voyage. By Painless Electricity you get the benefit of many thousand volts. High frequency Electricity, in the form of Violet Rays—the body welcomes it and responds to it in a marvellous manner. No pain, shock, or slightest harmful effects. Ladies, what is your greatest asset? Health and Beauty. Why be troubled with all those complaints so common to your sex? Just pay us a visit and have a quiet chat. You are under no obligation, as Consultation is Free. We are confident that we can help you, and benefit your health by a treatment of Violet Rays, and we defy you to suffer from Influenza, as Violet Rays Electricity is its greatest enemy.

MISS HILDA

ELECTRIC VIOLET RAY SPECIALIST,

Top Floor, Bank N.Z. Buildings,
KARANGAHAPE ROAD, NEWTON, AUCKLAND.
Mrs. M. O'CONNOR, Matron in Charge.

Hours: 10 a.m. to 8 p.m.

"FIBROLITE" CORRUGATED ROOFING.

"FIBROLITE" is composed of Long Fibred Asbestos and Cement.

It has been demonstrated that "FIBROLITE" is vastly superior to iron, and is easily fixed.

It is impervious to the effects of sea air, acids, and fumes. It is absolutely fireproof, and contracts 70 degrees less heat and cold than iron.

Cost of upkeep is less—no painting necessary; but should painting be specially desired for color effect, it can be economically carried out.

Another distinct advantage is that with "FIBROLITE" Corrugated Roofing there is no metallic taste in collected water.

"FIBROLITE" hardens with exposure, therefore with length of service it improves.

"FIBROLITE" is firmly supported in its claims by over fifteen years' experience.

It is supplied 42 inches wide by 5ft, 6ft, 7ft, 8ft, 9ft, and 10ft long.

Covering capacity compared with iron—260 square yards, allowing for lap, covers approximately the same as one ton 26 gauge or 29cwt of 24 gauge iron.

E. REECE LIMITED

SOLE AGENTS,

661-3 Colombo Street,

Christchurch.

BROWNETTE BROS.

**NAPIER'S LEADING FOOTWEAR AND REPAIR
SPECIALISTS.**

EMERSON ST. (Opp. Working Men's Club), NAPIER

on the rock, the ruins of which still excite the tourist's admiration. "Inchiquin poured in volleys of musket balls through the doors and windows, unmoved by the piercing shrieks of the crowded victims within, and then sent in his troopers to finish with pike and sabre the work which the bullets had left incomplete. The floor was encumbered with piles of mangled bodies, and twenty priests who had sought shelter under the altars were dragged forth and slaughtered with a fury which the mere extinction of life could not half appease. Ere the horror excited by this hideous butchery had died away, the country heard with consternation that the Supreme Council of the Confederation had concluded a treaty with Inchiquin, as a first step towards securing his alliance. In vain the Nuncio and the bishops protested against alliance or union with the man whose hands were still wet and red with the blood of anointed priests, massacred at the altar! The majority of the council evidently judged—sincerely, it may be credited,—that under all the circumstances it was a substantial good to make terms with, and possibly draw over to the royal cause, a foe so powerful. The bishops did not look on the question thus; nor did the lay (native) Irish leaders. The former recoiled in horror from communion with a sacrilegious murderer; the latter, to like aversion joined an absolute suspicion of his treachery, and time justified their suspicions. The truce nevertheless was signed at Dungarvan on May 20, 1648. Fully conscious that the Nuncio and the national party would resist such an unholy pact, the contracting parties bound themselves to unite their forces against whomsoever would assail it. Accordingly Preston, the favorite general of the "Ormondist" Confederates, joined his troops to those of Inchiquin to crush O'Neill, whom with good cause they feared most. Five days after the "league with sacrilege and murder" was signed, the Nuncio published a sentence of excommunication against its abettors, and an interdict against all cities and towns receiving it. Having posted this proclamation on the gates of the cathedral, he made his escape from the city, and repaired to the camp of O'Neill at Maryboro'. Four months of wild confused conflict—all the old actors, with barely a few exceptions, having changed sides or allies—were ended in September, by the arrival of Ormond at Cork—(he had fled to France after an unaccountable if not traitorous surrender of Dublin to the Puritans)—expressing willingness to negotiate anew with the confederation on the part of the king and his friends, on the basis of Glamorgan's first treaty. Four months subsequently—on January 17, 1649—this treaty, fully acceptable to all parties, was finally ratified and published amidst great rejoicings; and the seven years' war was brought to an end!

Ormond and his royal master had wasted four years in vain, hesitating over the one clause which alone it may be said was at issue between them and the Irish national party—that one simply securing the Catholic religion against proscription and persecution, and stipulating the restriction of further spoliation of the churches. Its simple justice was fully conceded in the end. Too late! Scarcely had the rejoicings over the happy peace, or rather the alliance between the English, Scotch, and Irish royalists, Catholic and Protestant, ceased in Ireland, when the news of the king's death in London shocked the land. Charles, as already mentioned, had flung himself upon the loyalty of the Scottish parliament, in which the Lowland covenanting element predominated. His rebellious subjects on the southern side of the border, thirsting for his blood, offered to buy him from the Scots. After a short time spent in haggling over the bargain, those canny saints sold the unfortunate Charles for a money price of four hundred thousand pounds—an infamy for which the world has not a parallel. The blood-money was duly paid, and the English bore their king to London, where they murdered him publicly at Whitehall on January 30, 1649.

A few weeks after this event the uncompromising

and true-hearted, but impetuous and imperious Nuncio, Rinuccini, bade adieu to the hapless land into whose cause he had entered heart and soul, but whose distractions prostrated his warm hopes. He sailed from Galway for home, in his ship, the San Pietro, on February 23, 1649.

And now, while the at-length united confederates and royalists are proclaiming the young Prince of Wales as king throughout Ireland, lo! the huge black shadow of a giant destroyer near at hand is flung across the scene!

(To be continued.)

THE NEW WAIT AND SEE

(By G. K. CHESTERTON, in the *New Witness*.)

Mr. Lloyd George has produced a new verbal version of "Wait and See." He did not, like Mr. Asquith, apply it to some detail of Parliamentary debate to which, for all we know or care, it may really have applied. He applied it to those fundamentals of human society, of the will of the people and the authority of the ruler, to which we must all return in the void and devastation of these days. For to-day we are all revolutionists, especially the reactionaries. We are all, in the most literal and logical sense of the word, radicals. That is, we are all tending or hastening rapidly to a radical change of some kind; and whatever we do we are tearing up the roots of some part of our past. We must return to first principles; and a return to first principles is a revolution. We are either revolutionary socialists destroying private property in land, or revolutionary servilists destroying collective bargaining in labor, or revolutionary distributists destroying the concentration of wealth, or revolutionary guildsmen destroying the system of wages, or trusts destroying trades unions, or trades unions destroying trusts, or sad-eyed Semitic adventurers destroying everything. An earthquake has laid bare the roots of the mountains.

In this situation Mr. Lloyd George told the deputation interviewing him about Irish Labor, that if working men disapproved of his policy they would not have long to wait; as a Parliament only lasts five years. In short, he told them to wait as long as they might have to wait, and see whatever they might happen to see.

These gleams of ghastly unreality are allowed to light up the dull materialism of most official statements. In this case it is particularly ghastly because it is in such sharp contrast with the rest of the speech; which was, at least, for good or evil, full of the sense of the rapidity of current change. It was the whole point of the speech, if it had any point, that a house was on fire, that a tiger was loose, that a ship was going on the rocks, that a man was drowning in the sea; or in short, that in a day, or an hour, or a moment, it may be too late. And at the same time the speaker has the solemn impudence to tell those who think they are being conquered and enslaved that they have only to wait five years. The ludicrous breach of logic can be immediately seen if we simply reverse their complaint, and suppose they are deploring the leniency of government and the licence of anarchy. When the policeman is shot because he has not got his revolver, would it be sufficient to tell him to wait five years for his revolver? And if it be no answer to the policeman who anticipates being barbarously shot by a peasant, how can it be an answer to a peasant who anticipates being brutally bludgeoned by a policeman? Anarchy may come rapidly and yet irrevocably. Slavery also may come rapidly and yet irrevocably. A day may decide whether men save the last remnants of law; a day may decide whether they save the last remnants of liberty. Whatever pottering and tinkering may go on in the parliamentary world, there is no doubt about what is going on in the practical world, not only of business but of bureaucracy,

Music by Mail: Large Stocks of all Latest Music. Write to us for newest Songs and we will post by return.
DODDS' MUSIC STORES. BOX 121. DANNEVIRKE

Big Bargain Sale!

And Annual Winter Fair

now going on.

Following are some of the many bargains.

Good striped Flannelette, 27in wide, now worth 1s 6d. Sale price, 1s yard.

White Twill Shetting, 72in wide, for double beds. Sale price, 3s 11d yard.

20 Dozen Ladies' 1 x 1 Ribbed Black Seamless Hose, Sale price, 1s 11d pair.

50 Men's Fawn Twill Mackintosh Waterproof Coats, Taped and Sewn Seams, Storm Collars. Sale Price, 65s.

Men's Sac Suits, Made to Measure, of good Colonial Tweeds, in Greys and Browns. £5 15s.

SEND FOR WHAT YOU NEED AND GET SALE BARGAINS.

Drapery Supply Assocn.

105 to 115 George Street - DUNEDIN
Established 1890. Branch at South Dunedin

E. STEWART MILLS

The Reliable Jeweller

Waimate

We are the leading South Canterbury house for all lines connected with an Up-to-date Jewellery Establishment. Our stocks of Clocks, Watches, Jewellery, Silverware, China, and Leather Goods comprise the latest ideas from the Home markets. We do not need to advertise our Store locally, but solicit outside inquiries. Quotations promptly forwarded for any article in our line of business.

Graham & Clear Ltd, Waimate

Sale Bargains at our Winter Sale commencing July 14

White Silk Blouses. Usual prices 14/6 to 25/6; Sale price 11/6 to 21/-.

Black Silk Blouses. Usual price 17/6 to 25/6; Sale price 11/6 to 21/6.

Tussore Silk Blouses. Usual price 10/6, 14/6, 17/6; Sale price 7/11, 10/9, 14/11.

Ladies' Longcloth Chemises, V necks, trimmed with Lace and Embroidery. Sale price 4/3, 4/11.

Ladies' Longcloth Knickers, Trimmed. Usual price 8/6, 8/11, 9/11; Sale price 6/11, 7/6, 8/3.

Also Ladies' Costumes and Coats, all greatly Reduced. Discount, 1/- in £ for Cash. Postage paid on all parcels.

W. E. Evans

Ladies' and Gent's Tailors and Mercers,
Queen Street - - - Waimate

Let us fill your Prescriptions.

We carry out your physician's wishes faithfully and accurately, using the best drugs obtainable. FULL STOCKS of TOILET GOODS, SURGICAL SUPPLIES and PHOTOGRAPHIC ACCESSORIES to meet your requirements.

D. A. Fulton, M.P.S., Prescription Chemist and Kodak Dealer, Waimate

At J. W. CHALK'S

There is a Splendid Assortment of BOOTS and SHOES of Conquering Quality to Select from.

In Battle or Business - - - Quality Wins Every Time.

J. W. CHALK'S - Mawhera Quay, Greymouth

P.O. Box 45.

...

Telephone 140

Stocktaking Specials

LADIES' TRIMMED MILLINERY, TO BE CLEARED AT 10/6, 15/6, AND 21/- EACH.

CHILDREN'S TWEED AND CLOTH COATS, SIZES 22in. TO 36in. SPECIAL CLEARING LOT AT FROM 5/- TO 6/8 IN THE £ DISCOUNT.

Special Reductions on all Ladies' Blouses.

Clearing Lots in Ladies' Costumes at less than Half-price.

Brown Ewing & Co., Ltd.

Dunedin's Busy
Business Centre

GEORGE DYER & CO.

30 and 32 KING ST., DUNEDIN. 'Phone '654.

THE DEPENDABLE

PLUMBERS and DRAINERS.

and even in the world of police as distinct from politics. It is something of the nature of war; a series of rapid and decisive manoeuvres which fix the fate of centuries in a few days. It is possible to be a parliamentarian and be on the servile side in that war; it is also possible to be a man and say so. But it is absurd to expect one army to wait and see, while you tell the other army to go in and win.

It must be understood that the absurd part of the speech was the democratic part, not the despotic part. If the speaker had admitted that our government is not a democracy at all, he could still have made a case against its failing to be a government at all. It is a reasonable position that rulers must rule, whether they are chosen by lot in the old Athenian manner, or by lineage in the old feudal manner, or by purchase and bribery in the modern manner. And when Mr. George says, for instance, that a government must give arms to its servants to guard them against criminals if it can, of course he is talking perfectly good common sense. We may say something in a moment about why it generally can, and how it happens that in this case it cannot. But most certainly it is true that such crime is the sort of thing that must be punished by a government *de facto*, even if it were not the sort of thing to be condemned by any government *de jure*, or by any normal morality of mankind. A Sinn Fein government would put down crime; and what is perhaps not irrelevant, a Sinn Fein government *could* put down crime. It could do it for the reason which is the root of the whole business; one of those roots which we are now driven to deracinate. For this fundamental reason it will probably be found necessary, sooner or later, to call the Sinn Fein leaders into our own councils, as we called Parnell into our own councils. For this fundamental reason we hope against hope that it may not be done later, and therefore too late.

Nobody believes in the democracy on which our parliaments claim to depend. But there is a democracy which even parliaments seldom manage to destroy. In a very special and real sense government does rest upon consent, and may truly be called government by consent. It is not the consent of the voter to vote, but the consent of the ploughman to plough and the fisherman to fish, of the scavenger to scavenge or the market-gardener to market-garden. It is the consent of ordinary men to do ordinary things. Now in all states except avowed slave states (which ours has only partially become) the consent really has to be consent. Even in slave states it has, in many of the most important cases, to be consent. There is no machinery for making any gentleman become a surgeon, so that potentially all the patients might die in agony or bleed to death. In those countries where the working classes are still supposed to be free, their work also is a form of consent, and the government rests on that consent. When that consent has gone, the government has fallen. Men need not wait five years to vote, for they have already voted. It is all one whether we say that a government is bankrupt, because it is too poor to hire labor, or that government is unpopular, because it is so much hated as to be boycotted by humanity, or that government is smitten by God, because there is a term to tyranny and folly and the denial of self-evident things. The end has come.

This is the truth about the collapse of capitalism everywhere; it is the truth about the great strikes in England and about the threat of what is called Direct Action. As we have often pointed out, it is entirely false to call such strikes unconstitutional methods, and to contrast them with constitutional methods. Direct Action is strictly legal and almost pedantically constitutional. There is no law to prevent men going on strike because they do not like Mr. George's policy; simply because there is no law to prevent them going on strike because they do not like Mr. George's new hat. It is not illegal to refuse to carry revolvers to

the police; it is not illegal to refuse to carry Gorgonzola cheese to anyone named Robinson. We have never found it necessary to compel men by law to do these things, because we never anticipated any government being so detested and despised as to be unable to get anybody to do them. But capitalism is subject to a contempt such as was never suffered by any social domination before; and one of the thousand effects of its discredit is simply that men will no longer work for it.

The Irish strike against carrying arms to the police is almost exactly like the seamen's strike against carrying Pacifists to Petrograd. Servile capitalists may have inconsistently defended the first; international Bolsheviks may inconsistently defend the second. But the obvious note of both is nationalism and liberty. Mr. George may reasonably say he is saving the lives of the police by sending them arms; and Mr. MacDonald might reasonably say that he was saving the lives of the people by bringing them peace. Nor does it follow that the Irish railwayman approves of what is done by the rebels, any more than that the English seaman approved of all that was done by the English Government, or disapproved of all that was done by the Bolshevik government. The motive of such a man is much too simple for politicians to understand. A plain patriotic man will not play a very conspicuous part, or perform a very public function, in which he is serving the enemies of his country. When once, however, by the folly of rulers, there runs across a continent or a country a line that is a battle line, he will feel forced to be on one side of that line or the other; and he will not be under the banners of the stranger.

By the folly of our rulers, there is now in Ireland something much more than civil war. There is international war. England and Ireland are fighting each other, as much as they did at the battle of the Boyne or the siege of Limerick. Astonishing as it may seem, it is very doubtful whether we can get the camp followers of Sarsfield to carry muskets to Schomburg. And it is equally doubtful whether either of those commanders, on the morning before the battle, would have been induced to retreat by the reminder that a Parliament only lasts five years.

A TIMELY CRUSADE.

Squads of police are going about Paris to-day scraping from billboards the theatrical posters which Senator Lamarezzell branded as indecent on the floor of Parliament yesterday (says a cable message under date June 11 to the *Chicago Tribune*).

Other policemen are busy raiding establishments which print lewd postcards, which some persons are forever trying to sell to every foreigner who walks upon the boulevards. Several tons of such literature have been carted to police headquarters and will be burned to-night.

Meanwhile every newspaper has taken up the debate which the Senator from Brittany started. There are two schools. One holds that Paris is Paris, and freedom is freedom, and that all censure is obnoxious. Others maintain that Rome fell because the Romans became dissolute, and France is going the same way.

"UNIQUE HOT WATER BAGS last years longer than any other kind. Look for brand on neck of bag when buying from your dealer.—Harward Bros. & Co., Ltd., Rubber Merchants, Christchurch. (Wholesale Distributors.)"

With "Dennis" motor lorry goods are delivered quickly, economically. The "Dennis" is British manufacture, possesses all latest features, is high quality, reasonable in price. Enquire. The NEW ZEALAND EXPRESS CO. LTD., Sole Agents.

DARBY & HANNAN for WALL PAPERS Brougham St, New Plymouth
Estimates supplied for all classes of Decorative Work. Workmanship Guaranteed. ————— Box 171.

SPRING



Here are gathered together a wealth of styles in all the Newest, Most Distinctive, and Beautiful Attire for Springtime.

Let us help you in selecting your Spring wardrobe. Everything you need is here, and, as ever before, is very reasonably priced.

WRITE us now about your requirements. We will immediately submit prices, full descriptions, and suggestions.

WHITES Devon Street,
New Plymouth

Furniture and Furnishings

IN THE FRONT AT ALL TIMES!

LINOLEUMS and FLOORCOVERINGS
that Charm, at Prices that Please, from

Aitken & Evans

THE MONEY-SAVING HOUSE FURNISHERS

Kimbolton Road .. Feilding



WE can supply Rings of every description, from the Costly Diamond Half-Hoop to the Inexpensive Plain Band.

Our Wedding Rings are noted for their guaranteed quality—they are wide and weighty.

BUICK & CO., Pollen Street
THAMES.

Hotel Cecil

Wellington

J. McPARLAND, Proprietor
Tariff on Application

TELEPHONE 2233.

OUTDOOR SALES A SPECIALTY.

Leonard Coakley, Ltd.

Auctioneers, Land Agents, &
Complete House Furnishers.

NEW FURNITURE WAREHOUSE:
65 QUEEN STREET

:: AUCKLAND ::

AUCTION DEPARTMENT:
6 CUSTOMS STREET WEST.

“Coakley will Sell it.”



In Wellington They'll Point You
Out—

Sir, as being a correctly and smartly dressed man if you make a point of filling your Mercery Needs here. We hold excellent assortments of

SUITS, OVERCOATS, MERCERY, FOOTWEAR, UNDERWEAR

—the kind that wins for you the compliment of the second look.

Our prices are always most reasonable. Make our place your clothing headquarters.

WALLACE & GIBSON,

The “Kash”
(Next Evening Post)

Wellington

J. LEWIS

(Late Lewis & Hogan)

95 CUBA ST., WELLINGTON (opp. C. Smith's).

GOOD TAILORING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

Let us have your Spring Order now.

LADIES' COSTUMES A SPECIALTY.

BRITISH IMPERIALISM AND POISON GAS.

A main feature of the anti-Irish war now being desperately waged in America is the lavish use of literary poison gas (writes Mr. P. G. Smith, in the *July Catholic World*). It is sent in nauseous waves all over the country, in a desperate alien attempt to asphyxiate and kill reason and common sense, honor, humanity, and fair play. (It travels in various forms—books, pamphlets, magazines, newspapers, etc.—and it is paid for by money advanced by pro-British American financiers to a great but bankrupt power.)

As a sample of the stuff that is now being diffused from the British trenches in America let us take a book purporting to be written on the Irish situation by "a Frenchman who for years had taken the Irish anti-British propaganda as genuine," but who eventually saw a great light, and was converted from his utterly erroneous views by admiring observation of British virtues, and who "now feels himself able to pronounce the Irish question 'an international imposture.'"

The remnant, the only white nation now unfree, is menaced with extermination in response to its peremptory and uncompromising demand for freedom and independence. The alien circle of steel is strengthening and contracting. Erin's very darkest day seems to be at hand. But she is no longer the sad and submissive Erin with the tear and the smile in her eyes. She is a very active, fearless, determined Erin, bearing aloft the torch of liberty.

"Though the aeroplanes of the foreigners manoeuvre and the tread of their marching soldiers is heard so often in our streets," says the vigorous young prelate, Bishop O'Doherty of Clonfert, "the fight for freedom so well begun shall go on uninterrupted. Ireland is not to be governed by any alien power. We shall yet, with God's help and grace, bring Democracy before the eyes of the world, when Ireland is free, as she shall be free, and one of God's own nations."

HYPHENATED "CATHOLICS."

The establishment of an "Anglo-Catholic" Congress in London was such a novelty that the *Times* took occasion to present its readers with a picture of the procession. It was evidently a decorous procession; decorum of the strictest kind marked every phase of the congress, for ritualism is a feature on which the Anglo-Catholic is meticulous. But outer appearances, after all, count for little (says the *London Catholic Times*). What matters is the heart of things, and what the Anglo-Catholics should ask themselves is whether their creed is sound at heart. To take the saying of St. Vincent of Lerins that Catholicity is "that which has been believed everywhere, always, and by all," what title have the Anglicans to the name? Change has marked their whole history. Their attitude to-day is distinctly in conflict with that of the earlier authors of the "Deformation" movement who gloried in their Protestantism. There can be no doubt that the intolerance of Protestantism is responsible for the rejection of Christianity by many who once professed it, and to us it is a cause of satisfaction that the "Anglo-Catholics," though they do not come all the way towards the Catholic Church, come part of it and are in a far better position than the more Protestant members of the Church of England, to understand its spiritual wealth and beauty, but they should not forget that the advantage of this position impose upon them a duty. That duty is not to be content with a halting profession of Catholicity but to make their calling and election secure by offering their allegiance to the Catholic Church in spirit and in truth.

Love of Mary is a wisdom beyond art and science, literature and philosophy, giving a knowledge of God, grace, sin, creation, Jesus, eternal and invisible things.—Father Faber.

R O O K S.

Like tattered scraps of paper they are fluttering and rising,

And the jargon of their clamoring is very loud and shrill;

The ebony rooks of England are swift planning and capsizing

On the current of the silver wind that whistles from the hill.

Hills of jade and silver wind and rain across the ridges,
Slim alders by the river, like a finely pencilled frieze;

The chuckling mirth of water under little rustic bridges,

And ricks and roofs and chimney smoke within a cloud of trees.

And over all the ebony rooks are tumbling and whirling,

And a phrase is whispered, whispered from the tips of ragged wings,

Till deep within my being I can feel a longing stirring
For the sea's words and the white birds and the heart-remembered things.

Ships and spars of amber, the flowing out of bunting;
The lift, the sag, the hunching as the grounder meets the prow;

The loping leagues to windward where the ocean gulls are hunting,

And here a coaster trudging home, and there a scudding scow!

Oh! not for me the quiet roof, the firelight in the ingle,
Where men may wander drowsing down the easy ways of earth:

Full brother to the ocean, I have felt my pulses tingle,
For the broad phrase of the sea's ways has spoken of her worth.

Race of wind and smash of sea, the scuppers rolling under;

The rush and wash of waters when the green is in the waist;

The wave that poops the taffrail and comes rearing down like thunder

And the clatter aft the deck-house where an awning is unlaced!

Stress of stormy weather and the tang of spindrift flying;

The creak and groan of bulkheads that are straining to the roll—

Oh! daytimes worth the dawning! Oh! the task well worth the trying!

The hand that rules the ocean has the ruling of my soul.

And so within the streamway, with its low and mellow laughter,

I seem to hear the waters lapping round the massive hulls;

And, though Vision wanders outward, yet my Fancy follows after,

Till the ebony rooks of England are a flock of silver gulls.

—BOYCE BOWDEN, in the *Sydney Bulletin*.

Let us be filled with a true devotion for Mary. Let us glorify and love her, and not allow a day to pass by without invoking her. If we are among the just, she will help us to remain among the just, she will help us to remain among them always. If we are sinners, she will help us to return to God. She will be the guardian of our lives, and at the hour of death she will be at our bedside to sustain us in the last of all our struggles, to close our dying eyes, and to open for us the gates of heaven.—Louis Boucard.

W. F. SHORT

MONUMENTAL SCULPTOR, POWDERHAM ST., NEW PLYMOUTH.
Every description of Monumental Work undertaken in latest and up-to-date style.

Current Topics

A Suggestion

Rumor has it that, envying their happy state, the busybody of Christchurch made a characteristically impertinent reference in one of his spiritual discourses to certain of the brethren who love to see a good steeplechase. We suggest that it might be possible to make him contribute a little to the public amusement. Every man has his price according to Napoleon. If the Trotting Club induced the *Damnians* and the reviler of the dead to start for a race in rickshaws a nice sum could be realised by auctioning the right to wield the whip in the match. Bidding would be very brisk.

The Demise of Modesty

The truth hurts. We have the authority of Christ for that. Human experience confirms it every day. We had proof of it when, as was our duty, in obedience to the Pope's wishes, we protested against the immodest fashions worn by girls and women. Under the heading of this article *America*, returning to the subject, quotes a writer in the *Atlantic Monthly* who says:

"Murder in High Life. Feminine Modesty and Manly Chivalry Both Found Dead. Murderer had Many Accomplices. Coroner's Verdict Proves Modesty to have been the First to Die," and goes on to remark that if such a scare-head were used to describe the state of Polite Society to-day, those most to blame might search their hearts and repent. Among social sins the writer names the following—all popular among "our best people":

"The perfect freedom of intercourse between the sexes, the unchaperoned motor-flights by night, the intimacies of modern dancing, the scantiness of modern dress and the frankness of conversation between young men and girls. There are even whispers concerning the sharing of the smuggled bottle, . . . and the indulgent attitude of the most popular girls towards the evident intoxication of their partners."

In conclusion let us emphasise the fact that the writer says that the only remedy lies with the parents. He is quite right. Parents rarely go to hell alone. Whatever others do, surely Catholic girls and Catholic mothers will show a good example to the others. "For," says *America*, "if Catholics, the salt of the earth, the children of saints, and the clients of the Maiden Mother whose shining virtue is purity, lose their high ideals and let their manners and morals become no better than to-day's 'polite society,' who will be left to preserve and hand down that precious heritage of our Christian civilisation, a modest, gracious, and unsullied womanhood?"

A Short Catechism

- Q. What was the war waged for?
 A. For the freedom of small nations.
 Q. Was it for anything else?
 A. Yes, for the right of peoples to choose their own form of government without outside interference.
 Q. Was it for anything else?
 A. Yes, for the destruction of despotism and for the sacredness of all treaties.
 Q. How do you know the war was waged for these ends?
 A. Because Lloyd George, Bonar Law, Winston Churchill, all proclaimed them.
 Q. Did they intend to keep their pledges?
 A. God only knows.
 Q. Did they keep a single one of them?
 A. No, not a single one.
 Q. What is the result?
 A. The result is that the whole world to-day is looking with scorn on the pledge-breakers and tyrants who are maintaining the ascendancy of an Orange secret society in Ireland.

- Q. Did you say "the whole world"?
 A. Yes—the whole world, except the branches of the Orange gang in N.Z., Australia, and Canada.
 Q. What sort of people are those Orangemen?
 A. Ask almost any parson who sings "To Hell with the Pope" in a tin tabernacle.

The Daily Poison

"We are breathing a foul atmosphere," says Canon Barry," and we do not perceive it, for the foul air which poisons also stupefies; and it is only those who come in from the open air feel the offence. In this lies the peril of current journalism; tainted itself, it affects all round with a steady malignant vapor, and as most of its readers taste no mountain breeze or strong salt airs from the mid-ocean of inspired literature, they lift eyes of dull, not inquisitive wonder when we tell them how the poison has already acted on them. . . . Passive reading, instead of active study, is the curse of modern minds. I say deliberately, a curse, an eating leprosy, the forerunner of decadence, from which no ascent or recovery is possible." This brave passage is a fair presentation of the case against the hireling press of to-day. To write as interest dictates, to pander to passions which may serve the ends of those who rule the writers, are the aims of most editors; in vain does one look for the man who puts right and justice first, and who will not publish for any reason on earth a thing he knows to be an untruth. Not alone are the people poisoned, but the pressmen set themselves deliberately to poison the public; and here lies their greatest crime: for they know what they do. Anybody who has followed the press lies during the late war, anybody who has watched how atrocities were manufactured and enemies calumniated and patrons shielded will readily grant that there was something more than a joke in Labouchere's suggestion that at the beginning of a war all pressmen and politicians ought to be poisoned.

"Because They Do Not Think"

The desolation that is upon us comes as usual because there are none who think in their hearts. It was so of old, and it is so to-day. The surest sign that we are not a thinking people here is the readiness of every youth to stand up and lay down the law about every subject under the sun—*et quibusdam aliis*. It is amusing to hear them in the trains and in the streets. High politics, political economy, foreign affairs, and religion are all discussed by garrulous young know-alls who pronounce readily and cocksurely on abstruse matters that would give a philosopher pause. Swift would have no free thought nor popular government for the very reason that people will not, and apparently cannot, think. "The bulk of mankind," he said, "is as well qualified for flying as for thinking." Well, some men have learned to fly since Swift's day, but fewer men think now. And on his finding, we are less fitted for popular government in our time. We all know that popular government, or mob rule, can be a dreadful thing; and all that can save it from becoming such is the education of the populace. How far from that we are still! Are the masses honest, truthful, pure, God-fearing? Are they even anything better than the poor old politicians who play their sorry old game in our talking shops? Is the man-in-the-street fit to rule himself, not to say others? If a democratic State is not to become a mob-tyranny it is necessary to enlighten the masses, to educate them to think, to furnish them with right principles on which their thinking must be based; otherwise, instead of the Golden Age we should have even more hypocrisy than now, more cloaking of injustice, and more destruction of human liberty. And one thing is certain: the press, as it is at present, is the last means one would recommend as an educational factor. Socialists and sciolists may rant as they will; but until the people are taught to recognise the sanction of God's Law and to be good and pure and true for God's sake there is no hope for them.

Roberts Ltd. Electrical Appliance
 ROBERTS LTD. IRON, STEEL, AND OVEY WORKS

Manufacturers of Electric Toasters, Radiators, Ovens,
 Urns, Caliphonts, etc.
 99 MANNERS STREET, WELLINGTON

Economy

Once again by a master-stroke of that sort of audacity which only a most stupid people will tolerate for a moment, Mr. Massey has thrown the burden of taxation on the man-in-the-street. It is doubtful if a more unstatesmanlike and unjust measure than that part of the Budget which increases the rates for postage, telegrams, and telephones was ever proposed by a politician. The high rate will not hit the big man: it will be passed on to the people as usual, and the farmers who have been making money like slates during the war, and who rarely write a letter or send a wire, are immune through the special favor of the Prime Minister—who like a true politician seems to know on what side his bread is buttered. With his usual platitudinous cant he advises us to practise economy. Let us take him at his word. Write as few letters as possible. Send a wire only when it is imperative. Send your parcels by rail or boat or by hand. Let him see that if he wants taxes he cannot fool the people all the time. There ought to be an organised protest against the increase of post office rates, and there ought to be a protest that would shake New Zealand from north to south against the unnecessary and exorbitant taxation for Defence after the war. Is there no intention on the part of the Government of getting rid of those brass-hatted idlers in khaki who are drawing large salaries in all our towns? What are the people thinking of that they allow themselves to be made pay for the upkeep of a useless army of leisured loafers? Economy indeed! Does Mr. Massey know the meaning of the word? The Government represents about one-third of the people. It is time that the other two-thirds made it plain that they were not going to stand a continuation of the incompetence and extravagance that left us with a world's record in the way of debt as the result of the war. In a country of thinking and educated people public spirit would never allow half the foolishness that is permitted to a politician here; and though the number of people who are disinclined to stand nonsense patently decreases yearly it will be some time yet before New Zealand insists on a Government for the people and by the people, instead of for the P.P.A. and the Profiteers, and by the P.P.A. and the Profiteers. In the meantime there is no reason why we should not make up our minds to practise economy on our own initiative and without Government help. Two things might be done in every district. Co-operative societies ought to be organised and developed for the benefit of the consumers, and home-industries ought to be promoted as far as possible. In country districts especially the introduction of home-industries would be a great boon. Women and girls ought to be taught to work during the long winter evenings, like the people work in Norway and in many parts of Ireland. The best and finest things in the world are made by home workers, and no factory shoddy can compare with the carpets, the lace, the various woollen goods turned out by active hands in farmers' homes and peasants' cottages. The tradition of home-spun clothes still obtains in Ireland, and we know that you cannot buy for money in England or America a yard of tweed that will wear like the tweeds of Blarney and Donegal. The enormous prices charged by the drapers have been long the grievance of the man who has to pay for the clothing of his family. If girls could be taught to make their own clothes and to take a pride in their work the purse of the profiteer would grow slack very rapidly. Unfortunately we should have to begin a long way back. Pride in work well done is not a very noticeable quality of New Zealand workers to-day, and yet it is exactly the thing that saves a country from wearing and making shoddy. Now and then we do hear of a man who makes his own furniture and does it well, and of a woman who knits waistcoats for her husband and socks and stockings for the family. But they are the exception. What we want is people to imitate them in every home.

A Compassionate Anglican

A writer in the *Church Chronicle* excites our pity for many reasons. He is pathetically sympathetic and respectful (he tells us) to all good Catholics; but alas! his heart bleeds when he considers how far astray the Pope, the Church, the Archbishop of Dublin, and the Irish people generally have gone. Above all, we pity him for being foolish enough to make such a lamentable display of his own ignorance of what he is writing about. He talks about the Pope's recent Encyclical on "Christian Resignation" and wonders why it should be at all necessary for the Holy Father to give to any sovereign permission to visit the King of Italy. As an understanding of that point involves no small knowledge of history as well as a grasp of what loyalty to the Church means, we do not wonder that our Anglican friend wonders at what is as clear as daylight to all Catholics. With the help of England, the Pope was robbed of his territory. Naturally he protested, and all Catholics, kings as well as commoners, joined in the protest. Hence, in obedience to the wishes of recent Popes, it was only an act of loyalty for a Catholic prince or king to manifest his disapproval of the occupation of Papal territory by an invader. The present Pope has signified that he no longer wishes kings visiting Rome to manifest their loyalty to him and their disapproval of the invader by not visiting the Quirinal. Not much in all that to cause one to wonder—is there? Again, he cants about the old tale of Papal pro-Germanism. He cannot understand why the Pope did not side with England, and he dwells once more on the Belgian atrocities. He does not know, apparently, that while England accused the Pope of being pro-German, the Germans accused him of being pro-Ally. He expresses no sort of wonder that the Pope did not condemn the British pledge-breaking and the firing machine-guns into women and children and the kidnapping of boys in Ireland. Oh, dear, no! why should he? Nor has he a word to say about the nefarious compact by which England bound herself not to accept any peace mediated by the Pope, as he seems to forget the fact that the British ministers denied that there was any such compact and were later forced to admit it. No Anglican who attacks the Pope seems to think that lies and outrages on the part of their friends matter at all, and the present writer is no exception to the rule. But it is when he deals with Archbishop Walsh and Ireland that he deserves all our tears, poor man. One does not waste time discussing such matters with a person who has not the primary knowledge of what he is talking about. If our writer were to devote himself to a course of reading of books like the work on Sinn Fein by a Professor in Belfast University, or the recent work by Robert Lynd, an Ulster Protestant, on Ireland, or even Marlow and Wells on recent Irish history and on Lloyd George's treachery, he might presume to deal with Irish matters with less chance of exciting the pity or the ridicule of his readers. But, after all, we suppose that a person who sets himself not only above the Irish Hierarchy but also above the Pope is thickly armed against either pity or ridicule. What a lesson on Irish History Englishmen like Major Erskine Childers or Commander Wedgewood could give him if they got him into a corner for five minutes. It is possible too that the Presbyterian dignitary who followed the lying Ulsterites to America in order to defend the Irish people against such pests might be a better authority on Irish matters than our *Church Chronicle* writer. By the way, he might do worse than read Philip Gibbs on those awful Belgian atrocities. What a laugh the ranters would have had if the Pope condemned explicitly atrocities that were invented by English journalists! The Pope more than once condemned all crimes; no matter by whom committed, knowing that all were not on one side, and men of common sense know that in his he was quite right.

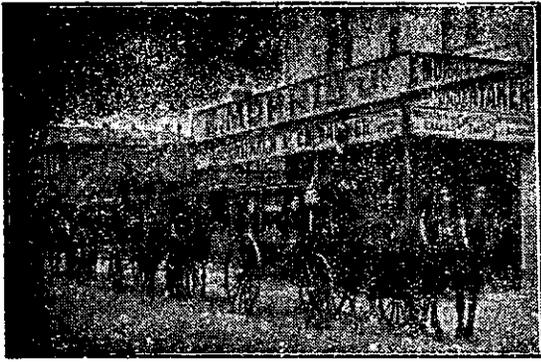
The way of the spiritual path is strewn with the wreck of souls that might have been friends of Christ.

Roberts Ltd. Salamander Ranges

ROBERTS LTD. IRON, STEEL, AND OVEN WORKS

Used by Australian and N.Z. Defence Departments, N.Z. Railways, Hotels, etc.

:: :: 93 MANNERS STREET, WELLINGTON



E. MORRIS, Junr., The Undertaker .: WELLINGTON.

Catholics will do well to bear in mind that we cater for their esteemed patronage, and by keeping ourselves equipped with the very latest machinery plant and stock we are enabled to give the best possible article at the lowest possible prices. 'PHONE 937.

Head Office—60 Taranaki Street, WELLINGTON, Livery Stables—Tinakori Road

Napier Readers

Visit Blythes for

Superior Goods

For Drapery and Millinery of the Highest
Quality

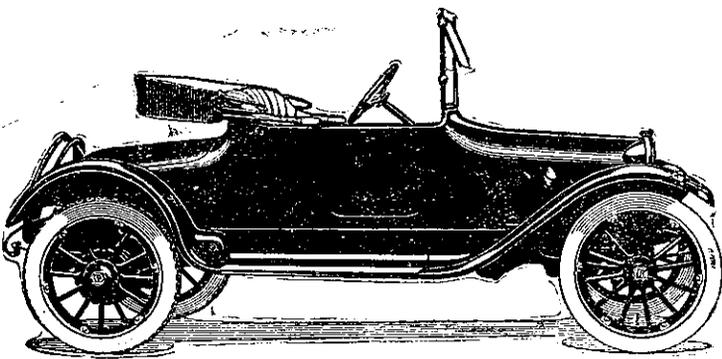
TRY

BLYTHES LIMITED

THE LEADING DRAPERS,

Napier

Napier



DODGE BROS' MOTOR CAR

ON ALMOST EVERY ROAD IN THE
COUNTRY.

THE STURDINESS, STEADINESS, AND
UNUSUAL COMFORT OF THE CAR
HAVE BEEN FULLY DEMONSTRATED.

Steep Hills, Sand, Rough Roads, or Mud have held no terror for it. It has done everything it has been asked to do and many things that have been called remarkable.

NEWTON KING, Dodge Bros' Dealer for Taranaki

Manufacturers OF RELIABLE FURNITURE, UPHOLSTERY, AND BEDDING.
Large Stocks of Carpets, Linoleums Window Blinds, Etc.

Funeral Furnishers

Phones—Day 89. - Night 1028, 1244.
Prompt Attention. Moderate Charges.

C. R. ALLEN'S, EMERSON STREET, NAPIER.

Our Motto is "Quality"

And to say that you are dealing with us is equivalent to saying that **YOU ARE GETTING THE BEST PROCURABLE IN FOOD STUFFS.** .. **DO YOU DEAL WITH US?**
If not, give us a trial. Our prices are competitive, and we also give **5% DISCOUNT FOR CASH.**

Wairarapa Farmers' Co-operative Association Limited

Grocers and Italian Warehousemen

LAMBTON QUAY, WELLINGTON

E D. J. CRONIN, M.P.S., Chemist Red Cross Pharmacy, also Photographic Goods.
EMERSON ST., NAPIER. Phone 1267

THE LATEST "ESCAPED" NUN

ORANGE BIGOTS WORK UP A SENSATION.

Philosophers have always found it difficult to define space; but it is no difficulty for the editor of a daily newspaper (says the *Catholic Press*, Sydney, of August 12). He would say that space is something which expands or contracts, according to the way the wind blows. A week or two ago the dailies had no space for indignant protests when Mr. Hughes was playing havoc with Australian liberty; this week, when a sick nun leaves her convent, and falls in with a pack of mealy-mouthed bigots, they have oceans of space. One paper in particular gave two of its best columns on Monday to the vaporings of frothy Orangemen, though falsehood and insincerity were conspicuous in every line.

The unfortunate cause of the sensation was Sister M. Liguori, one of the Wagga nuns, whose health had not been good for some months. She had been moved from convent to convent in the hope that change of scene would improve her health. Latterly, she had given up taking food under the illusion that the doctor who had been attending her and the nuns were conspiring to poison her.

One day last week she left the convent, and went to a house near by; but the nuns were informed, and she was taken back. That night, when the nuns were engaged in other duties, she fled in her night attire to another house, and this time she found herself in the home of an Orangeman, who at once seized the opportunity to exploit her. While there she wrote a letter to the Bishop, in which occurs the accusation of attempted poisoning.

His Lordship Bishop Dwyer felt that his duty compelled him to see that no misfortune overtook the wanderer. If the poor girl were sane she was entitled to act as she pleased; but if she were sane she would know that she could leave the convent at any time, and that there was no need for her to fly in the night. In addition, the letter seemed to be evidence of an unbalanced mind. If she were not sane, then Dr. Dwyer considered that it was his duty to protect her from miscreants, into whose hands she might ultimately fall, and who might exploit her for their own purposes.

He, therefore, sought to have her examined by experienced medical men; but as those who held her denied that she was in the house, he was compelled to take out a warrant for her arrest under the Lunacy Act. In the meantime, the head of the Orange Society hastened to Wagga, and spirited her away to Sydney. To this egregious blatherskite, it was a case of "Rome versus the Orange institution," as he told

the *Daily Telegraph*. That paper, quite in the style of the *Police Gazette*, printed a long rigmarole of the way in which she was brought to Sydney, and handed over to a Congregational parson of the acidulated Orange type. It even went so far as to publish photographs of the parson and his wife, describing them as people with whom the poor girl had "lived," though the editor must have known that she had never heard of them until a few hours previously. At their house she was arrested and taken to the Reception House.

On Monday she was brought before Mr. Ga'le, P.M., when Mr. T. J. Ryan, K.C., instructed by Messrs. Collins and Mulholland, through the good offices of Mr. P. J. Minahan, M.L.A., appeared to see that justice was done. There was only one course to take, namely, to remand her for medical observation. If we can judge by the newspaper report, the magistrate failed to do that simple duty without making unnecessary observations.

The issue of the matter will be: If the girl is sane, then she can go where she likes, even if she chooses to associate with big-headed fanatics and renegades. If she is not perfectly right in her mind, she should be sent to her relatives. In spite of the Orangemen's alleged complaints, there is no question of taking her back to the convent. It is more than likely that the community would not accept her if she wanted to return.

KITTY OF COLERAINE.

Beautiful Kitty one morning was tripping
 With a pitcher of milk from the fair of Coleraie,
 When she saw me she stumbled, the pitcher down tumbled,
 And all the sweet butter-milk watered the plain.
 Oh! what shall I do now? 'twas looking at you, now;
 Sure, sure, such a pitcher I'll ne'er meet again;
 'Twas the pride of my dairy! O Barney McCleary,
 You're sent as a plague to the girls of Coleraie!
 I sat down beside her, and gently did chide her,
 That such a misfortune should give her such pain;
 A kiss then I gave her, and, ere I did leave her,
 She vowed for such pleasure she'd break it again.
 'Twas hay-making season—I can't tell the reason—
 Misfortunes will never come single, 'tis plain;
 For very soon after poor Kitty's disaster
 The devil a pitcher was whole in Coleraie.

The good which a holy, self-denying man does in life is scattered here and there in little fragments of blessing; a kindness to a child, a glance of pity, a sympathetic word, an answering smile. The great things he is called upon to do make but little part of the real value of his life.



Smarter Clothes Easily Made
 By the Help of Beath's Unrivalled Book Service

"Home Journal" Complete Catalogue of Fashions.—Every Dressmaker should have a copy. Indispensable where smartness and quickness are desired. 275 pages, many coloured plates. Practically every garment is pictured here.
 Per copy, 2/6; post free, 3/-

"The Home Book of Fashions."—Brimful of suggestions for Home Dressmaking. Enables you to get that chic effect that is otherwise the prerogative of the professional. Advice about colour schemes,

artistic trimming, embroidery designs. A complete little manual of the latest ideas in feminine apparel—

Per copy, 1/9; post free, 2/-

"Home Dressmaking."—Aided by this fine little publication, at a purely nominal cost, you can fashion the smart gown or blouse. Fully detailed instructions are given on the making of Ladies' and Misses' Coats, Frocks, Blouses, Skirts, and Underwear; Girls' Dresses; Children's and Babies' Wear—

Sixpence per copy; post free

BEATH'S, Christchurch FOR VOGUE AND VALUE

E. A. ROGERS FOOTWEAR SATISFACTION is always at your feet if you step along in ROGERS' BOOTS OR SHOES. 'Phone 97. **TEMUKA**

THE OUTLOOK IN GERMANY TO-DAY

(By JOHN STAPLETON, in *Everyman* of May 8.)

The predominant mood in Germany to-day is one of disillusionment. A great part of the German public, in particular the section of the Right, "looks before and after and sighs for what is not"—looks at the commencement of the San Remo Conference, then at its conclusion, and deplores the fact that there is no real rift in the Alliance. There can be no doubt from the comments of the German press of practically all shades of political opinion that the hope was pretty general that the difference of opinion between England and France over the question of the French advance to Frankfurt would bring about a *rapprochement* of Great Britain and Italy to Germany. These hopes, or at least the not altogether honest implications of these hopes, have been shattered. The German press of the parties that support the Government professes great satisfaction—the *Forwards* in particular becoming almost hysterical with joy—at the invitation to send delegates to Spa, but these expressions are rather due to the promptings of party ambitions than to any real expectation of vitally altering the Versailles Treaty or effecting a change in the present political configuration of Europe. It is worth while examining the attitude of the various German political groups towards the question of the Treaty and of Allied policy, since it has a bearing not only on the future of German foreign policy but also on the "inner-political" views of the various German parties, who are now in the full tide of a general election campaign.

Alone among the political parties the Independent Social Democrats have anything favorable to say of the French advance beyond the Rhine and the distinctly uncompromising policy adopted by the Allies. An Independent deputy in the National Assembly went so far as to defend the action of the French, but he was sharply answered by the Government spokesmen of all parties. In general it may be said that pro-Allied pronouncements from the Independents, especially those which appear in the principal Independent organ, *Die Freiheit*, should be scrutinised carefully before being accepted. In the majority of cases it will be found that the declaration has behind it not a genuine conviction of the justice of the Allied case, but a desire to use foreign policy as a stalking-horse against the German Government. In short, with a few individual exceptions, the Independents are more anxious to discredit the Berlin Government than they are to support the Entente.

And when one comes to the extreme wing, to the Communists, one finds a definite hostility to the Allies. This will not be without its effect on the Independents, who are more and more feeling the competition of the Communists and Spartacists, and who will probably feel it still more should the most extreme Left carry out their declared intention of participating—for the first time—in the elections which are due to begin on June 6 next. The Independents will then feel the need of explaining why, although opposing their own "capitalistic" and *bourgeois* Government, they are so often found supporting the equally "capitalistic" Entente and bringing grist to the French and Anglo-Saxon mill. In a word, the Independents will probably approach more nearly the point of view of the most extreme among them, which is that of impartial hostility both to their own Government and to the Entente Powers.

The attitude of the remainder of the political parties can be quickly summarised. On the extreme Right in the camp of the Conservatives—now called the German National Party—and of the National Liberals—who for a time held the title of German People's Party but have since gone back to their historical name—there is essentially the same indignation, though from different motives, as is to be found among the extreme Left. They have no good words for the Berlin Co-

alition Government, and their rage against the Entente knows no bounds. There is nothing improbable in the recent reports of consultations between the Junkers and members of the Spartacist group. They agree in at least one object—that of determining to overthrow the Ebert *regime* and evade the Treaty, and there is no longer any doubt that individual members of both extreme groups have agreed on co-operation, almost certainly with the secret aim in the mind of each of throwing over the other when the all-important initial task is accomplished.

There remain the three parties represented in the present German Government—the Majority Social Democrats, the Centre, and the Democrats. Here we find opportunism, a disposition to fulfil the Treaty when fulfilment appears inevitable, a candid dislike for the terms of peace, and a wish to evade them where possible, particularly when an opportunity occurs of making political capital in the country by showing a firm front against the Allies. This is, on the whole, an attitude of which the Allies cannot very well complain: they would probably take it up themselves were they in the position of the German Government. All they can hope for is a stable Government with the ability to enforce and execute such terms of peace as may be imposed: and, with all its faults, the Ebert Government has up to the present shown itself as the only *regime* able to correspond to these conditions. The prospects of the various parties in the next elections are thus a subject of the greatest practical interest.

The conviction appears to be growing in Germany, and in the minds of close observers of German political conditions, that the Parliamentary system, at least as organised on party lines, is not best suited to the German temperament and German tradition. There is a good deal to be said for this interesting view—much more than can be said here—but it does not alter the fact that the next elections will be fought on a party basis. It may be recalled that the state of parties in the present National Assembly, as elected in January, 1919, is as follows:—

German Democratic Party	75
Christian People's Party, or Centre	91
Majority Social Democrats	165
Independent Social Democrats	22
German National Party	38
National Liberals	22

Whether this distribution of strength will be at all altered as the result of the new division of constituencies brought about by the newly-passed Electoral Law, it is not easy to predict. But—apart from this somewhat indeterminate factor—there are grounds for thinking that the proportions just given will not be very materially changed, and that therefore the first post-Revolution German Reichstag will find itself faced with the necessity of continuing with a Coalition. Had the Independents and the Majority been able to reconcile their differences, the chances of a purely Social Democratic Government would have been bright, but the negotiations did not have the desired result. Recent State-elections are held to indicate that the Conservatives may enjoy a small increase in numbers, but no one would say that they are likely to acquire any real influence in the present state of German opinion. The Centre, although deprived, as some of its own members have pointed out, of the admirable election weapon they used in the first elections, namely, the anti-clerical legislation proposed by the Social Democrats, will presumably not lose much in strength. It is true that since the elimination of Erzberger the party has tended more and more to the Right, and the differences between its two wings have become somewhat intensified. It is true also that Herr Trimborn, the Centre leader, has addressed what was described as an ultimatum to the Social Democratic members demanding sterner measures in the Ruhr, and, further, that the Centre combined with the Democrats to defeat the Social Democratic proposal for the celebra-

Try Dom McCarthy

449 KHYBER PASS ROAD, NEWMARKET, AUCKLAND,
FOR HIGH-CLASS TAILORING. Phone No. 786.

tion of May Day. All of this goes to show that recent events have had the effect of moving the Centre Party nearer the Conservative position. But the Centre is an admirably disciplined party, and is united not on a class basis, but, in the last resort, by religious ties. That is why it would appear unlikely that it will seriously diminish in strength.

The most active party of all at present is the Democratic. Its leaders seem bent on increasing as far as possible its representation in the national Parliament, and should its very vigorous propaganda have the result of bringing large numbers of additional voters into its ranks, it may easily secure the balance of power which has hitherto been held by the Centre. In any case it is most decidedly a party to watch. In foreign policy it seems genuinely anxious to pursue a policy of tactfulness towards the Allies, and one of its principal mouthpieces, the *Berliner Tageblatt*, criticised in strong terms the unwisdom of the recent German note asking for an increase in the German Army, holding that it had the appearance of wishing to take advantage of the differences which were supposed to exist between the Allies. The party leaders also appear to be firmly opposed to the old *Kontinentalpolitik*, or conciliation with France on the basis of opposition to "Anglo-Saxondom," which recent discussions have revived among South German Centre Party leaders and, above all, in the *Vossische Zeitung*, whose editor, Georg Bernhard, was the persistent advocate of the "Continental policy" during the war. As far as domestic politics are concerned, the Democrats, like the Centre, appear to have moved to the Right and to be anxious to emphasise their differences with the Social Democrats. Standing for the Republic and utterly opposed to any reaction, they are also firmly resolved to maintain the principle of private ownership. Their success or failure will be a measure of the strength of *bourgeois*, middle-class opinion in Germany.

TOUR OF THE APOSTOLIC DELEGATE

NORTH-WEST AUSTRALIA AND JAVA.

His Excellency the Most Rev. Dr. Bartholomew Cattaneo, Apostolic Delegate to Australia, has returned to Sydney after an extended tour of the vast Commonwealth of Australia, and during the week he graciously granted a representative of the *Catholic Press* (says that journal of August 12) some impressions of his travels. Since he left Sydney some months ago, his Excellency has covered over 11,000 miles. He has visited all the principal cities of the Commonwealth. He has penetrated to the very outskirts of civilisation and studied and investigated the spiritual resources and circumstances of almost every remote centre of the great island continent.

And it is a glorious and most consoling message that his Excellency brings us after his long and fatiguing sojournings throughout the great spaces of Australia. "I am deeply impressed," he says, "with the wonderful Catholic fervor and zeal of the people of civilisation, or in the lonely little hamlets buried in the bush, I found the same fervor of faith, and the same loyalty and devotion to the Holy Father. It was indeed an edifying and consoling experience for me."

It was in the golden west that the official visitations of the distinguished prelate really commenced. Previously he had visited, and been welcomed in a worthy and fitting manner, the principal towns and cities and rural districts of the eastern States. Now, however, his Excellency was breaking new ground, as it were, and travelling over territory where scenes and experiences, entirely different to those of other parts of Australia, are to be encountered.

The Goldfields.

"The residents of the twin cities of the goldfields, —Kalgoorlie and Coolgardie—gave me a very enthu-

siastic welcome, which touched me deeply," said his Excellency. "They had made great preparations for my welcome. They had arranged everything very beautifully, and every day that I spent there was a day of real enjoyment.

"One of the events which impressed me most of all during my visit to the west was the general Communion held on Sunday, April 25, when 1200 men received the Blessed Eucharist in a body, and subsequently assembled in the courtyard of the Christian Brothers' College for the Communion Breakfast. It was, indeed, a beautiful sight, and an event that I consider was the most important at which I assisted during my visit to Perth.

"I paid a visit, too, to New Norcia, where I was much interested in the work of the Benedictines. It was here that I first came personally into touch with the Australian aborigines.

New Norcia and Geraldton.

"From New Norcia I went to Geraldton, where I received another fine reception. I was very much impressed with their beautiful cathedral, which is still in course of completion, though, of course, it is now open for worship. When completed, it will be a very beautiful and imposing edifice indeed. From Geraldton I went to Carnarvon and Broome, the great centre of the pearling industry. I remained there almost a month, and thus I was afforded an opportunity of learning first-hand the real life of Australia in localities far removed from the big centres of civilisation. Here, as elsewhere, I had many edifying experiences of the sound spiritual conditions prevailing. I found much to interest and enlighten me, too, in the great pearling industry for which this locality is famed. It was all very interesting to me, indeed.

"From Broome I travelled in the little mission steamer, named Gerardo, 100 miles north to Beagle Bay, where there is an aboriginal mission conducted by the Pallottini Fathers. It is a real Catholic mission, and I found myself living in a real Catholic atmosphere all the time I was there.

"The native boys and girls were very intelligent and bright, and readily imbibed the spiritual instruction imparted to them. It was wonderful and inspiring to see the evidences of their faith and spiritual fervor. I remained a whole week among the natives, and every day we had every kind of religious ceremonies."

Beagle Bay to Java.

Continuing, his Excellency smilingly recalled the fact that during his stay at this place he was afforded every opportunity of studying aboriginal life and customs. He saw native corroborees, wherein the blacks with their lithe, sinewy bodies painted in the most weird and fantastic fashion, executed their wild dances whilst chanting their strange war songs. His Excellency was a spectator at foot races, mule races, and exhibitions of boomerang and spear-throwing.

From Beagle Bay his Excellency travelled to Java, and his impressions of that island are highly interesting. "What impressed me mostly," he said, "when going from Australia to Java is the fact that it is totally different in every respect to the island continent. Its area is only one-fiftieth of that of Australia yet there are 34 millions of inhabitants. Every inch of the land is cultivated. There you see the richest vegetation that is to be found anywhere in the world. There is not an inch of land that is not covered with crops or vegetation of some kind or another. They grow, especially, tea, rice, coffee, and tobacco. In Java I found again that the work of the Catholic Church is of a very fine and progressive character. Not only amongst the white colonists, but among the native Javanese people the Catholic religion is very progressive.

"I had the opportunity and joy to give Confirmation to 130 native converts. Intellectually, I found them very quick and intelligent. I took the opportunity of visiting their schools whilst I was in Java,

SPECIAL NOTICE TO "TABLET" READERS

PAMPHLETS AND BOOKLETS.

The following pamphlets and booklets may be had on application to the Manager, *Tablet* Office, Dunedin (cash with order):—

"St. Bartholomew's Massacre," 4d.

"Erin's Claims," 4d.

"The Church and Socialism," 2d.

"Stations of the Cross for the Holy Souls," 6d.



Stained Glass MEMORIAL Windows

THE HIGHEST STANDARD OF
EFFICIENCY.

Suggestions carried out or Original Designs
Prepared.

We stock an unlimited range of Special
Colored Glasses for this work.

PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL LEAD-
LIGHTS

for Churches, Dwellings, Offices, and Public
Buildings.

BOOK OF SUGGESTIONS
MAILED ON APPLICA-
TION.

Awarded the only
Official Gold Medal

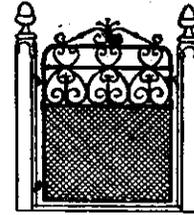


N.Z. International
Exhibition, 1906-7.

BRADLEY Bros Ltd.

Studios: 782 COLOMBO ST., CHRISTCHURCH

CYCLONE



FENCES
AND
GATES

Write for Catalogue
of Many Designs

CYCLONE CO. 178 Montreal Street
CHRISTCHURCH

Dr. GUY HASKINS

(D.D.S.,

University of Pennsylvania),
DENTIST

— TO —

Lewisham Nursing Sisters,
Convent of Mercy,
Nazareth House,

PETERSEN'S BUILDINGS,
252 HIGH ST., CHRISTCHURCH

'PHONE 2108.

Tete-a-tete COMFORT

CAN you look your com-
panion straight in the
face and smile—yet
feel comfortable, assured
that there is no decay, no
missing tooth, nor any other
dental defect disfiguring your
facial appearance?

If your answer is "No,"
make an appointment with
me to-day. I will advise you
without charge, and at a very
reasonable figure give you
that "tete-a-tete comfort."

My fillings, crowns, bridges,
and plates, represent many
years study and experience.
Hence the supreme satisfac-
tion they give.

A cosy Dental-room, the
most modern methods, up-
to-date and scientific appli-
cances, and great care elimi-
nate all fear of the Dentist's
Chair.

Ring me up, call, or write
now.

NURSES IN ATTENDANCE.

W. P. Sommerville

"The Careful Dentist"

MOLESWORTH STREET
(Over Barraud & Son, Chemists)

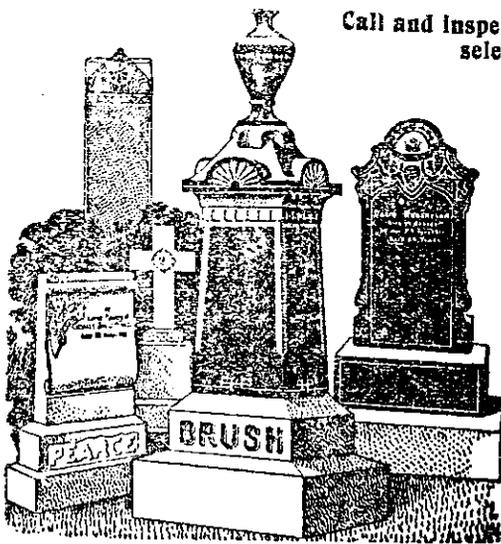
Hours: 9 a.m. to 6 p.m.
Saturday, 9 a.m. to 1 p.m.

TELEPHONE 3987

HAINES—88

Headstones and Monuments.

Call and inspect our splendid
selection, or write for Photos



We want you to see the beauty
and originality of our de-
signs, to note the magnificent
selection we give, and the ex-
tremely reasonable prices at
which we sell. By choosing
the headstone or monument
you need from us, you are
sure of securing one that is
tasteful, and yet meets with
your wishes in respect of price.

We thank our many friends for
their generous support during
the past 10 years, and inti-
mate having purchased the
well-known and old-established
UNDEBTAKING BUSINESS of
COLE & SPRINGER, and
hope for a fair share of sup-
port from the public. Funerals
conducted in town or country

FRAPWELL & HOLGATE 206 George Street
Dunedin.

TELEPHONES (Night and Day):

H. FRAPWELL, 441 (Private). GEORGE STREET, 410.

T. HOLGATE, 486. PRINCES STREET SOUTH, 2342.

J. C. ODDIE & CO.

DISPENSING CHEMISTS

The Oldest Drug Store in the District.

(13)

THE PHARMACY, TIMARU

Country orders promptly attended to.
Physicians' Prescriptions receive Special Attention.

and again I must repeat that I found them a very intelligent people.

The Aborigines.

"It was my intention to take steamer from Java to Brisbane and Sydney, after visiting the Northern Territory and Port Darwin. To my keen disappointment, I discovered, however, that there was no steamer available, so I had to return by the same route as I had done. I had to make all haste, in order to be at Brisbane in time to meet the Prince, which I had previously arranged to do.

"I have now seen every diocese of Australia except the Northern Territory, and it is a great satisfaction to me to know that everywhere the Catholics are so strong in their faith, and so ready and generous in helping every Catholic movement."

In conclusion, his Excellency said he particularly desired to make known the importance and necessity of spiritual provision for the Australian aborigines, of whom there are a great many still in the Northern Territory, and other places in Australia.

"There are between 70,000 and 100,000 blacks in the north of Australia," his Excellency said, "and I wish to emphasise very strongly indeed the great need of doing something for them spiritually. I am perfectly satisfied that they are sufficiently intelligent to become good Christians and good citizens. They can be made to understand very well the truths of religion. It has been demonstrated unmistakably that they understand not only the substantial principles of religion, but also the real religious piety. Of course, they must be led by slow stages, as it were. It must be borne in mind that the Australian aborigines are by nature a nomadic race. For three or four thousand years, perhaps, they have been cut off from every kind of civilisation, and, naturally, it is at first more difficult to secure their conversion than other races. But I am satisfied that they are capable of being instructed, and there is no doubt whatever that the need is there."

Diocesan News

ARCHDIOCESE OF WELLINGTON

(From our own correspondent.)

August 21.

His Lordship Bishop Cleary is at present in Wellington.

Messrs. Fuller have generously arranged a matinee for next Wednesday at His Majesty's Theatre in aid of the funds of St. Joseph's Orphanage. Mrs. M. Gleeson is secretary for the function, and the entire proceeds are to be devoted to the above deserving object.

A very successful social was held by the Island Bay parishioners at the Island Bay Hall, last Thursday evening, under the direction of Rev. Father Mark Devoy, S.M. There was an attendance of over 200, Ven. Archdeacon Devoy, S.M., being among those present. The hall was nicely decorated, and an excellent supper was provided by the ladies.

The annual general Communion of the members of the Marist Brothers' Old Boys' Association took place at St. Mary of the Angels' temporary church, Boulcott Street, last Sunday (Feast of the Assumption). Despite adverse weather conditions, some 100 members, gathered from all parts of the city and suburbs, approached the Holy Table. The celebrant, Rev. Father S. Mahony, S.M. (an old boy of the school), during his discourse, congratulated the members of the association on their profession of faith, remarking that it was indeed fitting that they should gather at the Holy Table in such numbers in the fine old building once the school in which they received their education from the Marist Brothers, and now being used as a temporary church until the building

of the new St. Mary of the Angels' was completed. After Mass the old boys assembled in the Marble Bar for their annual Communion breakfast. Mr. L. Sievers (president of the association) presided. Among those present were Rev. Brothers Eusebius and Donatus. Apologies were received from the Ven. Archdeacon Devoy, Father Mahony, and the Rector and staff of St. Patrick's College. The following toasts were honored:—"The Marist Brothers and Catholic Education," proposed by Mr. J. A. Scott and responded to by Rev. Brother Eusebius; "The M.B.O.B. Association," proposed by the Rev. Brother Donatus and responded to by the chairman.

DIocese OF AUCKLAND

(From our own correspondent.)

August 20.

His Lordship the Bishop left for Wellington by the express on Monday, August 16.

Rev. Father Van Beek, who has been on a visit to Dargaville, Hokianga, and Auckland, returned by the Arakura on Tuesday, August 17, to his extensive parish—the East Coast missions. His headquarters are at Tologa Bay.

Amongst the lists of those recently ordained in the Irish colleges, is the name of Rev. Maurice O'Carroll, of the Auckland diocese.

The conferences of the clergy were held in the various deaneries last week. Right Revs. Mgr. Gillan, Mahoney, and Hackett, and Deans Cahill and McGuinness presided in the various centres.

The Devotion of the Forty Hours' Adoration commenced in St. Benedict's Church on Sunday, August 15. The Rev. Father Brady, of Gisborne, was celebrant of the High Mass. Rev. Fathers Colgan and O'Doherty assisted. Right Rev. Mgr. Gillan, V.G., presided. The occasional sermons were preached by the Rev. Father Brennan on Sunday evening, and Rev. Father Doyle, of Remuera, on Monday evening.

At the men's confraternity meeting on Tuesday, August 17, in the Cathedral, the Rev. Father Brennan delivered an able lecture on the "Unity of the Church," and contrasted the true Church with the body represented by the Lambeth Conference.

The results of the Trinity College music examination held in connection with St. Joseph's, Remuera, were:—Higher local, 1; senior, 1; junior (honors), 3; preparatory, 3; first steps, 2.

A sacred recital in aid of the Queen Carnival fund, was held in St. Joseph's, Grey Lynn, on Sunday, August 8. It was arranged by Mr. Cyril Towsey, who also acted as organist, being assisted by Mrs. J. Gillies. The assisting artists were Mrs. Cyril Towsey, Misses Winifred Mitchell, Eileen Madigan, and Agnes Dixon, Messrs. Stan Pritchard, Fred Bourke, and W. Dixon. The St. Joseph's Choir rendered the "Tantum Ergo" and "Adoremus." As a result the candidature of Miss Edna Sinclair should profit materially.

The annual pilgrimage of the St. Vincent de Paul Society was made to the Home of the Little Sisters of the Poor, Herne Bay, on Sunday, August 15. There was a very large attendance of the members who were privileged to assist at Benediction, given by the chaplain, Rev. Father Golden, and Exposition of the Blessed Sacrament. Father Buckley was also present. Afternoon tea was provided by the Little Sisters, and afterwards the dear old people were entertained with musical items by members of the society, and a presentation of tobacco to the men of the Home was very gratefully received. Father Golden, on behalf of the Sisters and inmates, thanked the members of the society for their attendance and thoughtful act, which helped to brighten the declining years of those who are fortunate enough to be in the Home of the Little Sisters of the Poor.

Mrs. J. Aramburu

BOOKSELLER, STATIONER, & NEWS AGENT, 82 GUYTON ST., WANGANUI. Give us a call for all Catholic Requisites. Agents for N.Z. Tablet; also for Pauline Patterns.

The secretary (Mr. Maurice Kelly), of the Society of St. Vincent de Paul Particular Council, Auckland, has forwarded the following letter to the hon. sec. of the Commercial Travellers' Society Relief Fund:—
 "On behalf of the St. Vincent de Paul Society, I wish to tender to your committee our sincere thanks for your handsome donation of £150 to the funds of our society for the relief of the poor and needy of the city. Further, my council wish me to state that any funds entrusted to us will be dispensed with prudence, and all cases will be dealt with impartially. We would also like to add that your generosity will enable our ladies' conference, in particular, to give a helping hand to several deserving cases we could not have aided but for your kindly assistance."

The semi-final in the lightweight Rugby football competition was played on Saturday at Eden Park, between Vermont Street School and Eilerslie. The midgets played quite good football, and the game ended 3 all. On Thursday last the final in the same grade was played between Vermont Street and Nelson Street Schools, Vermont Street winning by 38 to nil. For the winners, Hurley, McCaffrey, and Parkes played best among the backs, and Darby, Williams, and Jamieson among the forwards.

No fewer than 60 pupils of the Marist Brothers' School, Vermont Street, have secured certificates for swimming from the New Zealand Centre.

Onehunga

(From our own correspondent.)

August 20.

The Feast of the Assumption (Sunday, August 15), being the patronal feast of the Onehunga church, was observed as a day of special devotion in the parish. Missa Cantata, celebrated at 10 o'clock by Father O'Byrne, was followed by Exposition of the Blessed Sacrament, and many attended in adoration throughout the afternoon. The Right Rev. Mgr. Mahoney recited the Holy Rosary in the evening, and presided at the succeeding devotions. A sermon appropriate to the day's observance was preached by Father O'Byrne, after which Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament was given. The altar, tastefully decorated and illuminated by the Sisters of Mercy, and the excellent rendering of the incidental music, greatly enhanced the day's solemnities.

The following are the numbers of successful candidates, pupils of the Sisters of Mercy, of St. Joseph's Convent, in the recent Trinity College music examinations:—Senior pass, 2; intermediate (honors), 1, pass 1; junior pass, 1; preparatory (honors), 1.

DIOCESE OF CHRISTCHURCH

(From our own correspondent.)

August 23.

Christchurch people learn with deep regret of the death of Inspector Mullaney, which occurred yesterday at Whangarei, to which place he was transferred from this city some eight months ago. He held the position of Sub-Inspector while here, was an efficient officer, a fervent Catholic, and was universally respected. Mrs. Mullaney and family have the sympathy of a very wide circle of friends.—R.I.P.

Rev. Fathers N. Moore (Eltham) and Taylor (Mata Mata) have been the guests of his Lordship the Bishop during the week. On Sunday Father Moore assisted at Addington, and Father Taylor celebrated the 11 o'clock Mass and preached in the evening at the Cathedral.

On Sunday, August 15, Feast of the Assumption, the children of St. Anne's, Woolston, made their First Holy Communion. A small number also made their First Holy Communion at the Cathedral. Father Taylor preached a sermon appropriate to the feast of the day at the Cathedral in the evening.

Rev. Fathers Creed (Leeston), Leen (Lincoln), and Quinn (Temuka) left on a health trip to Australia during the week.

Miss Kathleen Goulding, who has accepted a position at Kaikoura, is on that account obliged to relinquish the secretaryship of the Catholic Girls' Hostel.

Dr. Mary Glowery, of Melbourne, who some years ago was associated with the surgical staff of the Christchurch Hospital, informs a friend that she has entered a Dutch religious Order which specialises in working in the schools and dispensaries. While in this city she was an example of sterling faith and a source of edification to the Cathedral congregation. To take up her duties she proceeds to Guntur, India.

Very Rev. Dean Hyland writing from Omaha, Nebraska, U.S.A., gives an account of a banquet (at which he was present) in honor of Archbishop Mannix and President de Valera, both of whom he had the pleasure of meeting. It was a magnificent function, and it was from the Archbishop of Melbourne that the Dean first heard of the appointments made to sees of Auckland and Dunedin.

In the schools' seven-a-side football tournament, played on Saturday, the Marist Brothers' boys won in both the open and under-12 grades. Five teams were in the finals. The ground was a quagmire: otherwise more honors may have come their way. The winning teams were—Open: R. Dunphy, A. Munly (captain), L. Foster, L. Fuss, P. Hanrahan, H. Hayward, J. L. O'Loughlin; under 12: J. Scully, W. Laffey, V. Mannix (captain), R. Noonan, A. Campbell, R. Sutherland, J. O'Malley.

On next Saturday evening at the King Edward Barracks, the Grand National Carnival in connection with St. Mary's Schools (memorial to fallen soldiers) will be brought to a close by a gorgeous coronation ceremonial. No effort has been spared in training the large number taking part in the carnival, and the dressing is to be quite a feature of the display. Quite apart from other attractions that will be on the move between 7 and 8 p.m., the coronation ceremony, which is to begin at the latter hour, promises to provide a spectacular display on a scale unsurpassed in this city.

In the Hibernian Hall on Thursday evening last, a few friends and supporters of the Marist Brothers' Old Boys' Association entertained at a smoke concert the senior football fifteen, winners of this year's Rugby championship. Mr. T. P. O'Rourke presided, and amongst the toasts honored were "The Marist Brothers' Club," proposed by Mr. B. J. McKenna, and responded to by Messrs. D. McCormick and F. Smyth; "Success to West Coast Tour," proposed by Mr. M. Grimes, responded to by Mr. Geo. Payne; and "Club Supporters," proposed by Mr. E. Fitzgerald, and responded to by Mr. J. Anderson. Entertaining items were given by Messrs. G. O'Sullivan, P. McNamara, B. J. McKenna, L. Brosnahan, H. Arbott, and Mr. W. Moody's quartett. During the evening Mr. J. M. Coffey presented to the club a very fine banner in green, with the club's monogram in gold, and gold fringe edging. The banner was much admired, and on behalf of his comrades, Mr. D. McCormick (captain) thanked the donor for such a suitable and at the same time handsome gift.

You haven't any kind of business to say that anybody is narrow-minded just because he doesn't agree with your conception of the universe.—Mgr. Benson.

WANTED

WANTED YOUNG MAN (one with mother or sister as housekeeper) as WORKING PARTNER on a farm on profit-sharing basis—dairying, cropping, or poultry, or business in conjunction with farm; references exchanged.

"PROGRESS,"

Palmerston North Post Office.

Visitors to Queenstown (N.Z.)—YOUR OPPORTUNITY TO SUPPORT A RETURNED SOLDIER!
POST OFFICE HOTEL — EVERY HOME COMFORT — **W. C. HUGHES**
 REASONABLE TARIFF. :: :: LETTERS AND TELEGRAMS PROMPT PERSONAL ATTENTION

OBITUARY

MRS. ELLEN HEFFERNAN, GORE.

A very old resident of Gore, Southland, has passed away in the person of Mrs. Ellen Heffernan. Born in Co. Tipperary, Ireland, she left her native shores at an early age to seek fortune abroad. With her husband, the late Philip Heffernan, one of the earliest farmers in the district, she came to Gore in the mid-seventies. To her humble cottage the Lawrence priest went every three months, or thereabouts, to celebrate the Holy Sacrifice of the Mass to a handful of Irish and Polish Catholics. Needless to say there were no shirkers, and all looked forward to his coming, little thinking in those days of the convent and beautiful church which Gore was destined to possess. The deceased, full of years piously spent, was laid to rest by the side of her late husband in the Gore Cemetery. She died as she lived, a quiet and retiring personage. To her family of one son and four daughters sincere sympathy is extended.—R.I.P.

MISS M. A. WALLEY, CHRISTCHURCH.

By the death of Miss M. A. Walley, of Caversham Street, Christchurch, who passed away on August 12, the Catholics of Christchurch generally, and the Cathedral parish in particular, mourn the loss of a devoted worker (writes our own correspondent). The late Miss Walley was born in Melbourne, but at an early age, with her parents, came to New Zealand, settling first at Lyttelton and then in South Canterbury. Her father was well known as a business man in the south, and his remains and those of his wife were buried at Timaru. For the past 28 years Miss Walley, with her sister and brother, have resided in Christchurch, and every Catholic movement will find the name of the deceased either directly or indirectly written in its records. She was for 12 years president of the Children of Mary (previously president at Timaru, also); president of the Confraternity of Diocesan Ladies of Charity; an ardent worker for the Altar Society; and on the Cathedral Parish Committee of the Catholic Federation. Every bazaar and social function in connection with the Church or the Hibernian Society found Miss Walley among the most energetic workers, her services being given ungrudgingly, and her duties carried out conscientiously. After an illness of about three months, borne with Christian fortitude, patience, and exemplary piety, she died under the care of the Nursing Sisters at Lewisham Hospital. During her illness she was attended to by the clergy from the Cathedral and St. Mary's, and the Sisters of the Mission. Requiem Mass was celebrated at the Cathedral on last Monday morning, the great assemblage being a testimony to the respect in which the late Miss Walley was held. The Children of Mary were present in large numbers. Rev. Father Bonetto celebrated the Mass, and Very Rev. Dr. Kennedy conducted the funeral ceremonies at the Cathedral as well as at the graveside.—R.I.P.

MR. PATRICK FORD, GORE.

One of the oldest pioneers of Southland in the person of Patrick Ford recently passed away at his home, Canning Street, Gore. The late Mr. Ford arrived in New Zealand in the year 1861, landing at Port Chalmers. He was amongst the early diggers at Gabriel's Gully, when the diggings commenced there, and followed principally his trade of carpenter, making the usual appliances for the diggers who worked their claims. He was married at St. Joseph's Church, Dunedin, to Miss Ellen Crowe, and the newly-married couple proceeded to Southland, where he worked at the Bluff for some two years. Mr. Ford then took up farming at Gropers Bush, and eventually settled at Chatton, near Gore, where he was most successful. He retired about seven years ago, and lived at Gore up to the time of his death. Deceased was ever a

loyal and faithful member of the Church, and ready whenever a call was made for its advancement. Gaelic was his native language, and his interest in the development of his native land was maintained to the last. He leaves a widow, and five sons and three daughters married, and another daughter (Sister M. Catherine), who is a religious of the Sisters of Mercy at Seymour, Victoria.—R.I.P.

New Plymouth

(From our own correspondent.)

August 21.

Rev. Father O'Connor is at present visiting the back-block district in and around Awakino.

The annual concert tendered to Very Rev. Dean McKenna by the Convent High and Parish Schools on the occasion of his feast day has again proved an unqualified success, and the Sisters are to be congratulated on the excellent programme submitted and so capably rendered.

Mrs. McKean, late licensee of the Criterion Hotel, has left New Plymouth to reside in Auckland. In losing Mrs. McKean New Plymouth will lose a good friend, as she has always been very generous in her assistance towards every worthy object.

Extensive alterations are impending in connection with the Rolland Hall, and it is anticipated that when completed the building will prove a more profitable venture than in the past.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Hooper, who left New Plymouth last June, are at present residing in Wellington. Mr. and Mrs. Hooper have been associated with the Church in this town for many years, Mr. Hooper having held many responsible positions in connection with the various societies of the Church. Having sold their interests in New Plymouth they are at present on an extended holiday in Wellington, but intend returning here at an early date.

Miss Eileen Hooper has entered the Convent of the Sisters of the Missions at Christchurch. Heartiest congratulations on her call to the religious life are tendered.

Miss Gladys Vincent, the noted violinist, was the guest of the Sisters of the Missions at an "afternoon" held in her honor recently.

Advance in "Tablet" Subscription

It is with reluctance we have to notify an advance from date in the *Tablet* SUBSCRIPTION FROM 13/- TO £1 PER ANNUM PAID IN ADVANCE; HALF-YEAR, 10/- PAID IN ADVANCE.

We have been able to hold back this advance until the present owing to judicious forward buying of paper and other requisites. But now we have commenced using stocks of paper at an advance of 300 per cent, on pre-war rates. As has already been explained by daily and other newspapers, other charges have advanced to alarming rates; wages, ink, lead, lighting have advanced considerably; postage has been doubled by the increase just passed by Parliament; further, the increase in our subscription list has drawn to a larger extent than was anticipated on our stocks of paper. It is our aim to keep the paper going out at the lowest possible price, and shareholders are getting nothing out of the actual working of the paper—a small dividend being paid out of the interest earned on other invested reserves. WE HAVE ABANDONED THE BOOKING OF ALL SUBSCRIPTIONS, as this is the source of greatest loss to the Company. As soon as we can see our way clear we will certainly reduce the price.

THE DIRECTORS OF THE N.Z. TABLET,
DUNEDIN, AUGUST 11.

NAPIER CATHOLICS!—Study your own interests!—Support those who support you.

T. G. LIDDLE Hairdresser and Tobacconist, Emerson Street, **NAPIER**

AMBROSE DUNNE

ST. JOSEPH'S CATHEDRAL, DUNEDIN.

Fine Colored Stations of Cross, 7½ by 10, 33/- set of 14 pictures. Holy Oil Stocks (triple), £2 set. Pocket Pyxes (watch-shape), 47/-. Best Sanctuary Oil. Bees-wax Altar Candles, Prayer Books, Rosaries, etc., etc.

[A CARD.]

JOHN J. ARDAGH

SURGEON DENTIST

Has commenced practice in Standish & Preece's Buildings (upstairs)

HIGH STREET, CHRISTCHURCH.

Peter P. J. Amodeo]

[Arthur R. Jacobson

Amodeo & Jacobson

SOLICITORS,

ALLIANCE ASSURANCE BUILDINGS,
135 HEREFORD STREET, CHRISTCHURCH.

(2 Doors from Bank of N.Z.)

MONEY TO LEND ON APPROVED SECURITIES.

IN MEMORIAM CARDS

The *Tablet* makes a specialty of In Memoriam Cards, including pictures of "Mater Dolorosa," "Ecce Homo," etc. (with space for name of deceased, date of death, indulgenced prayers, etc.). These are thin cards, very suitable for prayer books. Samples and prices will be forwarded on application to the Manager.

TURNIP SEED FOR SALE

Grown from SUTTON'S IMPERIAL GREEN (GLOBE). These seeds have given full satisfaction in germination and bulbing; not one complaint of a failure from 150 customers throughout New Zealand last season.

Price, 1s 10d per lb; procurable from the grower,

THOMAS DOWLING,

HYDE, or

P.O. Box 417, Dunedin.

ONE OF THE MANY TESTIMONIALS RECEIVED.

Middlemarch,

July 23, 1920.

Mr. THOMAS DOWLING, HYDE.

Dear Sir,

After using your turnip seed last year we find it gave every satisfaction. It both braided and bulbed well and without using manure of any kind we have sold a crop of them at £10 per acre. The balance we are still feeding and they are free from dry rot or any other disease. Please send another 45 lbs. of the same seed for the coming season.

Yours faithfully,

ROBT. and HENRY TISDALL,

MIDDLEMARCH.

[A CARD.]

SCURR & NEILL

SOLICITORS,

PRINCES STREET :: Near Octagon :: DUNEDIN.

A. G. NEILL.

E. O'CONNOR

THE CATHOLIC BOOK DEPOT, CHRISTCHURCH

SPECIAL OFFER TO THE CLERGY

CODEX JURIS CANONICI

Praefatione Fontium Annotatione

Et Indice Analytico-Alphabetico
Ab Emo

Petro Card Gasparri.

Size of Book 10in x 7½in x 2¼in. 784 pages.

Strongly bound in Mottled Green Full Rexine Cloth

Usual Price, 35/-; now posted for 25/-.

Apply Early: Stock at this price limited.

Kingsland & Ferguson

(Established 1881)

**Undertakers and
Monumentalists****Undertaking Branch**

(Third Block in Spey St.)

Undertaker's Residence:

55 DEVEBON STREET.

'Phone, Day and Night, 126.

Funerals conducted to and from any part of Southland. Messages by telegram or otherwise promptly attended to.

Charges Strictly Moderate.

GRANITE AND MARBLE
MEMORIALS
of all descriptions in stock.

Estimates given for Altars,
Statues, Fonts, and all
classes of CHURCH WORK.

Monumental Works

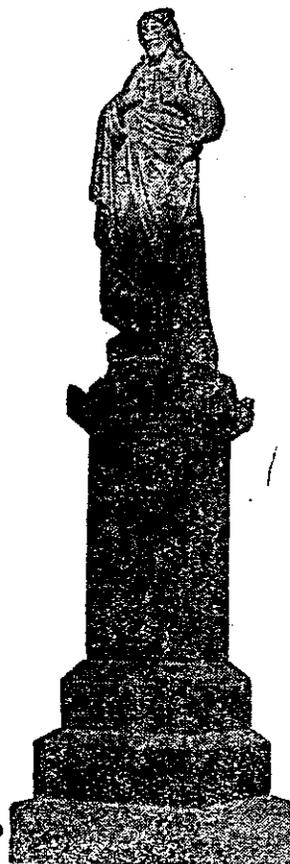
C/r MAIN & IRWELL STS.,

GORE,

And DEE ST. (Tel. 187)

(Opp. Reid & Gray),

INVERCARGILL.

**J. J. SULLIVAN**

SOLICITOR,

4 COMMERCIAL BANK BUILDINGS,

64 QUEEN STREET :: AUCKLAND.

Telephone No. 2207A.

MONEY TO LEND AT CURRENT RATES.

SURGICAL, CHIROPODY.

Charles Buchan

(Late with the N.Z. Expeditionary Force, where he handled over 10,000 cases) offers the most skilful treatment of every description of FOOT AILMENTS. Troublesome corns removed, ingrowing nails adjusted, Flat foot, weak ankles, and bunions skilfully treated.

307 GEORGE ST. (opp. Knox Church), DUNEDIN.

— MONEY TO LEND —

On Approved Securities.

Francis G. O'Beirne

SOLICITOR,

DEE STREET :: INVERCARGILL.

F. M. P. CULLEN

AUCKLAND CATHOLIC DEPOT

No. 8 DARBY ST.—(next Thistle Hotel)—QUEEN ST.

(Late T. J. Holbrook, Hobson St.)

Under the Patronage of Bishop Cleary.

ALL CATHOLIC REQUISITES IN STOCK.

Country Orders promptly attended to.

'PHONE 2556.

Agent for N.Z. Tablet.

[A CARD.]

H. ST. A. MURRAY, A.N.Z.I.A.

REGISTERED ARCHITECT,

BARLOW'S BUILDINGS,

CORNER COLOMBO AND HEREFORD STREETS, CHRISTCHURCH.

JEVES'**FLUID**

CHRISTIAN BROTHERS' SCHOOL, DUNEDIN

CLASSES RESUMED on TUESDAY, AUGUST 31, and Boarders are to be in residence MONDAY, 30th.

For Hostel Terms apply
PRINCIPAL.

DEATHS

- COFFEY.**—Of your charity pray for the repose of the soul of Father John Coffey, brother of Father Coffey and Mother M. Margaret and Sister Austin, O.S.D., Dunedin, who died at Dublin on August 19, 1920, in the 44th year of his age, and 18 years a priest.—R.I.P.
- COTTER.**—Of your charity pray for the repose of the soul of Richard Joseph Cotter, who died at his residence, Buckingham Street, Arrowtown, on August 2, 1920, in his 89th year.—Sacred Heart of Jesus, have mercy on his soul.
- FORD.**—Of your charity pray for the repose of the soul of Patrick Ford, who died at Gore on August 19, 1920; aged 83 years.—R.I.P.
- FOSTER.**—Of your charity pray for the repose of the soul of Lucy Eva Foster, eldest daughter of William and Eva Foster, who died at Rock and Pillar, Otago Central, on August 16, 1920; aged 13 years.—On her soul, sweet Jesus, have mercy.
- HICKEY.**—Of your charity pray for the repose of the soul of John Joseph Hickey, beloved husband of Bridget Hickey, and eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Hickey, who died at Palmerston North on July 6, 1920; aged 43 years.—R.I.P.
- MCGRATH.**—Of your charity pray for the repose of the soul of James McGrath, who died at Waimate on August 15, 1920; aged 76 years.—R.I.P.
- O'CONNOR.**—Of your charity pray for the repose of the soul of Mother Marie of the Annunciation (O'Connor), who died at the Convent, Ashburton, on August 9, 1920.—R.I.P.
- WALLEY.**—Of your charity pray for the repose of the soul of Mary Ann Walley, who died at Christchurch, August 12, 1920.—On whose soul, sweet Jesus, have mercy.

IN MEMORIAM

- BUTCHER.**—Of your charity pray for the repose of the soul of Mary Butcher, who died at Dunedin on August 15, 1919.—On her soul, sweet Jesus, have mercy.
- BRYANT.**—Of your charity pray for the repose of (the soul of Ellen Bryant (late of Christchurch), who died at Hokitika on August 29, 1919.—On her soul, sweet Jesus, have mercy.—Inserted by her loving daughter.
- MCMAHON.**—Of your charity pray for the repose of the soul of Mrs. Bryan McMahon, Cronadun (Reefton), who died on August 28, 1912.—On her soul, sweet Jesus, have mercy.
- MCDONNELL.**—Of your charity pray for the repose of the soul of Private Randolph McDonnell (22nd Reinforcements), son of John and Sarah McDonnell, Fruitlands, who died in France on August 22, 1918; aged 27 years.—On his soul, sweet Jesus, have mercy.—Inserted by his loving father and mother, sister and brothers.
- MORRIS.**—Of your charity pray for the repose of the soul of Thomas Morris, beloved fifth son of Henry and Honora Morris, of Tuatapere, Southland, who was killed in action "Somewhere in France" on August 28, 1918.—On his soul, sweet Jesus, have mercy.
- O'BRIEN.**—Of your charity pray for the repose of the soul of William O'Brien, who was killed in action in France on August 26, 1918.—Sacred Heart of Jesus, have mercy on his soul.

O'LEARY.—Of your charity pray for the repose of the soul of Jeremiah Cornelius, dearly beloved eldest son of John and Annie O'Leary, Norsewood, who was killed in action in France, August 24, 1918.—On his soul, sweet Jesus, have mercy.

SHEEHAN.—Of your charity pray for the repose of the soul of Rifleman John Maurice Sheehan, who was killed in action in the Battle of Bapaume on August 26, 1918.—Immaculate Heart of Mary, your prayers for him extol; Oh Sacred Heart of Jesus, have mercy on his soul.—Inserted by his loving mother.

SULLIVAN.—Of your charity pray for the repose of the soul of James Sullivan, dearly beloved son of James and Mrs. Sullivan, of Pirie Street, Wellington, who died in France from wounds on August 30, 1918.—On his soul, sweet Jesus, have mercy.

TODD.—Of your charity pray for the repose of the soul of Mary Todd, who died at Ravensbourne on August 14, 1918.—Merciful Jesus, give eternal rest to her soul.

FEATURES OF THIS WEEK'S ISSUE

Leader—The Harvest, p. 25. Notes—A Tribute to Dunedin; Penny Dreadfuls; Anonymous Letters; Bridges, pp. 26-27. Topics—A Suggestion; The Demise of Modesty; Economy; A Compassionate Anglican, pp. 14-15. The New Wait and See, by G. K. Chesterton, p. 9. The Outlook in Germany, p. 18. The Pope and Ireland, p. 33.

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

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

Die 4 Aprilis, 1900.

LEO XIII., P.M.

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

April 4, 1900.

LEO XIII., Pope.



THURSDAY, AUGUST 26, 1920.

THE HARVEST

In the bad days of Ninety-Eight an old rhyme was going round the country in Ireland. People used to repeat sadly, as if they found a consolation in thinking that what had happened had been foretold:

*A wet winter,
A dry spring,
A bloody summer,
And no king.*

Looking round the world to-day we wonder if the people who truly realise what is happening derive any consolation from the fact that they have been warned time and again of what was coming. How many times has the warning been repeated that a Government that educated the children on material lines and drove

DON'T LIMP

THE U.F.S. CORN PAINT POSITIVELY REMOVES CORNS!

Price, 1/- per bottle, or posted anywhere in New Zealand for 1/2, from the OAMARU UNITED FRIENDLY SOCIETIES' DISPENSARY, THAMES STREET

God out of the schools was sowing for a terrible reaping? How many times has it been proclaimed by words and by facts that decay and rottenness must be the fate of the country that undermines the sanction of conscience and the respect for the Law of God? How many times has it been told that the outrages against justice and charity committed by the rich against the poor would one day bring a fearful punishment? In spite of lessons and warnings, the game went on merrily. *Rem, rem quocumque modo rem*—Money, get it how you can—was the only law of those in power. Eat and drink for to-morrow you die was the philosophy of life that children were taught. And, from their tin temples and tabernacles, blatant parsons shrieked in rage against the Catholic Church, which, like a voice crying in the wilderness, never grew tired of telling the parents that they had souls to save, and the children, that justice, truth, purity, and charity were the only stepping stones to salvation, and the rulers that only on foundations of justice and charity was it possible to build up a State that would last when floods came and washed away the shallow sands of Utilitarianism and Hedonism.

The tide has turned. The workers have rebelled against their tyrants; anarchy is rife in every community; respect for law has gone because the conscience has been torn out of the people; they who have been taught to mock God are asking why they should respect the rights of mortals. They have learned their lesson well, and they are not to be blamed for having done as much. The Italian anti-clerical, Guglielmo Ferri, was right when he said that the social upheaval of to-day is the consequence of the bad example of the bourgeoisie. "Have they not," he says, "beheld the Tables of the Law broken by those who were above them and ought to have respected the Law of God?" Statesmen and politicians have ignored God and made Him an exile. They made unto themselves laws of lust, avarice, and ambition. They ruled the people with iron rods instead of with justice and charity; and what marvel is it that the people are everywhere eager now to pay them back in their own coin. The general disorganisation, the welter of confusion, the rampant vice and anarchy, are all the harvest of the seed that has been sown by our Militarists, our framers of secret treaties, our State-atheists, our Marconi-jobbers, our "Dope"-profiteers, our pledge-breakers, our oppressors of democracy, our traffickers in human blood, our society women, flaunting their vices and their extravagance in the hungry faces of the starving poor, our corrupt judges administering the law in favor of the powerful and the rich. Red Russia, betrayed and calumniated, has hit back in blind fury. All over the world there is a tendency to imitate her. God alone knows what time and what space divide us all from a blood-deluge compared with which that of the French Revolution was insignificant. The rulers abolished God and made their provisions as if He did not exist. Can they wonder if the masses imitate them and ignore justice and charity in their dealings with capitalists? Can those who drove conscientious objectors to fight and be killed wonder if there is no mercy in the hearts of the men whom they outraged so barbarously? Can they who broke faith so often expect that their victims will keep faith with them? Can men who have been public examples of dishonor and injustice expect honorable and just treatment in return? Our Governments have robbed the people of their faith in God, they have taken from them not only their hopes of comfort on earth but their hopes of peace and happiness in Heaven. They have undermined the Natural Law as well as God's Law; and they have blindly established schools which were nurseries of atheism and anarchy. Now they are about to reap as they have sowed, and who can pity them?

They who have oppressed the Church, who have done all in their power to undermine its influence,

now ask why does not the Church help them. They appeal to the Church to save them from the people whom they have set against the Church. Too late they come to recognise that the solidity and soundness of the social fabric depend on those very laws which they have denied and outraged in their private lives as well as in their public actions. The whole trend of modern unrest is the logical result of the political corruption of the men in power, and of the bigotry of the parsons who have so ably seconded them. The clergymen of the Protestant Churches see the grass growing on the pathways that lead to their places of worship. They know that this is because their children were trained in schools that taught them that if religion was not a mockery it was at any rate a very indifferent matter. They know this, and yet their bigotry ranges them on the side of the atheists and the materialists and the Jews whose aim is to eradicate Christian principles from the community. They do nothing; because they prefer to unite and strike in fury against the One Church that does something to save souls; and now they are reaping their harvest. They too, are guilty of deceiving and blinding the people; they have always taken their stand on the side of the rich and the powerful; they have been ready, as we saw at the last election, to do their part in calumniating Labor. They, also, will pay the penalty. Is it too late now to stay the torrent? To all human appearances it is too late. The one thing certain is that the sole hope for all lies in a speedy return to Christian principles. Let us add that the tactics that were common at the last election leave us small ground to hope that Christian principles are likely to appeal to many people in this Dominion at present. We may be wrong, but we fear that under the administration of a Government, constituted and elected as ours, instead of reform we shall see another vigorous seed-time of disorder and—unless a higher power than any on earth intervenes—a social earthquake. The only hope of salvation for the politicians in the saddle is to pass an Act making Proportional Representation the basis of Parliamentary representation; and then to get out immediately. Otherwise the blessing of the P.P.A. will avail them little.

NOTES

A Tribute to Dunedin

A few days ago we chanced to meet Signor Cesaroni, the Italian singer who charmed Dunedin audiences on two visits. Signor Cesaroni says that Dunedin stands out prominently as the most musical city of the Dominion. He intends visiting the Otago capital about the middle of September, and as a tribute to Dunedin taste will sing some selections which will be new to most of us. He mentioned the aria "Piff-Paff" from *Les Huguenots*, with a range from E Flat to High G, the Prologue to Verdi's *Otello*, and "Nature's Prayer to God" (Beethoven) as special features in his programmes. He is eager to have an opportunity of addressing a Dunedin audience on singing and music, and advocates the institution of a *Conseratoire* for New Zealand.

Penny Dreadfuls

In the days when we used to read the adventures of Deadwood Dick we often marvelled at people who denounced penny-dreadfuls and wondered if they knew what they were talking about at all. In these wildly extravagant and innocent stories the average boy finds no manner of harm; if a boy does it is not because of the stories but because he is the sort who would find harm anywhere—even in his prayer-book. In later years we read with approval the following lines from an essay by Chesterton: "The average man or boy writes daily in these great gaudy diaries of the soul, which we call Penny Dreadfuls, a plainer and better gospel than any of those iridescent ethical paradoxes

HOPE and KINASTON,

ECONOMICAL UNDERTAKERS.
ALL CATHOLIC REQUISITES AS REQUIRED.
ST. ANDREW STREET DUNEDIN
TELEPHONE 2602.

that the fashionable change as often as their bonnets. It may be a very limited aim in morality to shoot a 'many-faced and fickle traitor,' but at least it is a better aim than to be a many-faced and a fickle traitor, which is a simple summary of a good many modern systems from Mr. D'Annunzio's downwards." With all respect for Mr. Chesterton we should say that it would be difficult to go downward from D'Annunzio. Young boys cannot appreciate the qualities of literature; a good many old boys too. And apart from the question of literary value most Penny Dreadfuls belong to the same class as stories by Stevenson and Rider Haggard, and are not a whit more injurious reading. The condemnation of the former by the admirers of the latter is but another proof of modern insincerity. "With a hypocrisy so ludicrous as to be almost unparalleled in history we rate the gutter-boys for their immorality at the very time we are discussing (with equivocal German professors) whether morality is valid at all. At the very instant that we accuse the Penny Dreadful for encouraging thefts on property, we canvass the proposition that all property is theft. At the very instant we accuse it (quite unjustly) of lubricity and indecency, we are cheerfully reading philosophies which glory in lubricity and indecency. At the very instant that we charge it with encouraging the young to destroy life, we are placidly discussing whether life is worth preserving."

Anonymous Letters

Three years ago we took with reference to anonymous letters addressed to the editor a stand which we would be glad to see all papers adopting. We made it a rule not to publish any unsigned letter on any controversial subject and to give no hospitality in our columns to the army of snipers who shelter behind an anonymity. The man who has not the courage to sign his name to a letter ought not write at all, and controversy would be robbed of much of its unpleasantness if the protagonists came out into the open. When a paper admits anonymous letters it lowers its standard: the man who writes over his name is put at a disadvantage and a premium is put on cowardice. Moreover, it is well known that there have been cases in which bogus letters have been composed in the newspaper offices: and in view of this fact decent people will always be rightly persuaded to ignore contemptuously the attacks of anonymous writers. We have made it a rule never to read the anonymous letters in a controversy, and they are never worth reading. Morally there is very little difference between the anonymous attacker and the man behind the hedge with a shotgun: the one makes a coward's attack on life: the other on reputation and goodname. When there is no question of an attack, and when there is merely a discussion of an academic nature, or a contribution to general knowledge the same objection does not hold. We see nothing wrong in publishing a contribution which throws light on a point of history or on a doctrinal question even if it is not signed by the writer. Many people who contribute letters and articles on such subjects have a horror of seeing their names in print, and by withholding them no harm is done to anybody. It is a different thing, however, when a letter contains attacks on individuals or classes: as for example when the host of Hooligans who hate small nations and love Prussianism rush into print in welcoming columns to calumniate the Catholics or the Sinn Feiners, or to condemn the Pope to Hades with the pomp and solemnity of Orange ritual. If our rule were followed the correspondence columns of the dailies might suffer in quantity but they would be improved vastly in quality; there would be less bitterness and more honesty.

Bridges

Tennyson was a poet of a high order. Francis Thompson in years to come may well be accounted a greater than the Laureate. Kipling will always ap-

peal to those who love brutal, pagan ideals expressed in catchy rhymes. Yeats is in many respects superior to all three. And beyond them what poet of our time is likely to be remembered in another generation? If being chosen as Poet Laureate is proof of superiority over contemporaries, which it is not, Bridges ought to be first of living poets, and if he is the standard is not a high one. Probably there is no living man who knows more about the art and technique of verse. As an authority on metre and verse Bridges is first-rate, and there is no more careful workman in English with perhaps the exception of Matthew Arnold. The worst of Arnold's poetry is that it is too obviously careful, and it leaves the impression that what he said mattered often less than how he said it. Bridges irritates us in exactly the same way. Critics praise him for his restraint, for his art, and for his neatness; but he leaves us as cold as a line-engraving of a picture by Fra Angelico or Titian. He is said to be a true English poet, and to Englishmen he may appeal. To us he does not: something is wanting—call it genius, fire, vitality, *vis viva animae*. We cannot imagine a Latin or a Celt becoming enraptured over lines like

Far sooner I would choose
The life of brutes that bask,
Than set myself a task,
Which inborn powers refuse:
And rather far enjoy
The body than invent
A duty, to destroy
The case which nature sent.

His Sonnets

As might be supposed, a poet who has labored much to perfect his art would turn to the artificial sonnet as a means of expression. The sequence of sonnets called *The Growth of Love* is, we are told, the deepest and best work done by Bridges. Take it at that, and compare one of Shakespeare's with the following:

For beauty being the best of all we know
Suns up the unsearchable and secret aims
Of nature, and on joys whose heavenly names
Were never told can form and sense bestow.
And man hath sped his instinct to outgo
Nature in sound and shape, and daily frames
Much for himself to countervail his shames,
Building a tower above the head of woe.
And never was there work for beauty found
Fairer than this, that we should make to cease
The jarring woes that in the world abound.
Nay with his sorrow may his smiles increase
If from man's greater need beauty abound.
And claim his tears for homage of his peace.

The verses are right; the metre is right, but it is dead. There is more of the flame of the living soul of poetry in one line of Pearse than in pages of this stuff. Poets are born, not made. Mr. Bridges is a fine example of the made poet.

DIOCESE OF DUNEDIN

The Christian Brothers' School, Dunedin, re-opens on Tuesday morning next, after the second-term vacation. Boarders are requested to be in residence on next Monday evening (August 30).

The euvre social, promoted recently by St. Patrick's Sodality of Children of Mary, South Dunedin, in aid of the St. Vincent de Paul Orphanage, realised the satisfactory sum of £15. The prize-winners were Mrs. Bailstrop and Mr. E. Whitty.

The St. Patrick's Harriers held their run from the St. Clair baths on Saturday. The pack, under Deputy-captain Fitzgerald, led along the cliffs towards

Jack Metcalfe

Mairdresser & Tobacconist,
Our Speciality **RAZOR SETTING**

**STUART ST.,
DUNEDIN**

IS RECOMMENDED TO THE CATHOLICS OF DUNEDIN

SUPPORT YOUR OWN.

the caves. After a brief spell the members indulged in a game of football. They then continued their run towards the Golf Links, then on to the Green Island Bush Road, where a turn was made for home along Allendale Road. A spirited run home followed, in which Cull, Morris, and Monaghan were prominent.

A glee club has just been formed in connection with the Children of Mary Sodality, South Dunedin, with an initial membership of 44. Mr. C. Kerr, of St. Clair, has undertaken the duties of conductor, and practices are held in St. Patrick's School Hall on each Tuesday evening. The promoters will especially welcome to their ranks young girls who have recently left school, and also those who may from time to time be leaving school.

With the close of the netball playing season St. Dominic's College holds third place in the A grade contest. In the B and C grades St. Dominic's College had an unbeaten record. Matches were played against St. Hilda's, Columba, Archerfield and Technical Colleges, and Otago Girls' High School. The two winning teams are keen and enthusiastic players. They exhibited a high standard of play throughout the contest, which were a series of strenuous matches, and well deserved their success.

Last Saturday the various senior Association football teams played "knock-out" matches. Christian Brothers were pitted against Northern, and suffered defeat by 5 goals to 1. In the third grade Christian Brothers defeated Technical College Old Boys by 5 goals to nil. For the Brothers Donnelly (2), Reddington, and Lees were the scorers. In the fifth grade Christian Brothers defeated Normal by 5 goals to 1. Burrell (3), McKenzie, and Smith goalied for the winners.

DEATH OF REV. FATHER JOHN COFFEY, DUBLIN.

Deep and widespread sympathy is extended to Very Rev. Father Coffey, Adm. St. Joseph's Cathedral, Dunedin, and to Rev. Mother M. Margaret and Sister M. Austin, O.S.D., of the diocese of Dunedin, on the death of their brother, Rev. Father John Coffey, of Dublin, who passed away on August 19 in that city. The deceased, who was in the 44th year of his age, was born near Nenagh, Co. Tipperary, Ireland. He was trained for the priesthood at Maynooth College, and was ordained 19 years ago for the diocese of Dublin. The deceased priest served as chaplain during the war, and was much respected among his fellow-priests.

Solemn Requiem Mass is being celebrated this (Thursday) morning at St. Joseph's Cathedral, commencing at 9 o'clock, a number of visiting and diocesan clergy assisting.—R.I.P.

IN HONOR OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN.

There are over 1000 churches in America that bear the name of Mary, observes the *Western Watchman*. The first Mass in America was said at Point Conception on the Feast of the Immaculate Conception. The oldest city in the United States was founded on the Feast of our Mother's birth. The first Bishop consecrated in America was consecrated in St. Mary's Chapel on the Feast of the Assumption. The first Mass sung by the native Americans was the votive Mass of the Blessed Virgin. Finally, when the Fathers of the Baltimore Council of 1846 saw that young Catholic America needed protection, and protection of a very special kind, they petitioned the Holy Father to constitute Mary Immaculate Patroness and Mother of the United States.

ENGLAND'S REPARATION TO IRISH MARTYR

England's solemn commemoration of the Beatification of Blessed Oliver Plunket took place at Westminster Cathedral on Wednesday and Thursday, and was attended by huge congregations (says the *London Catholic Times* of June 19). The historic function happily coincided with the annual meeting in London of the Hierarchy of England and Wales, whose attendance thereat added to the impressiveness of the various commemorative services. Contrary to expectations his Eminence Cardinal Logue, the successor in the Primatial See of Armagh of Blessed Oliver Plunket, was unable to be present.

The services commenced in the Cathedral on Wednesday evening with Compline, Te Deum, and Benediction, at which Cardinal Bourne assisted. The Hierarchy of England and Wales were present, in addition to members of the Metropolitan Chapter and hundreds of clergy, secular and regular, nuns from various convents, and a great concourse of laity.

His Eminence Cardinal Bourne was the special preacher, and his pronouncement was a notable one. He referred to the sad history of misunderstanding, of sorrow, of tragedy, which had marked the relations of England and the sister nation across the Irish Sea. Religious differences, said his Eminence, accentuated and embittered all the old misunderstandings, and culminated in the long period of bitter, relentless, and sanguinary persecution by which the Protestant majority of Englishmen strove to impose their own religious dissensions on the minority of their own countrymen and on the people of Ireland.

The celebrations were continued in the Cathedral on Thursday morning. By special permission of the Sacred Congregation of Rites, all the Masses celebrated at Westminster on that day, the Capitular Mass excepted, might be, as the special Mass, approved for the feast of Ireland's Martyr. Cardinal Bourne, at 7.30 a.m., was the celebrant of the Mass in St. Patrick's Chapel of the Cathedral.

At 11.30 a.m. Pontifical High Mass was sung by the Bishop of Portsmouth, in the presence of Cardinal Bourne and the rest of the Hierarchy. At the close of the Mass the relics of Blessed Oliver Plunket were venerated.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS

- M. F. II.—The cutting is hardly inaccurate. Marriage before the Sindaco is insisted on in Italy to-day. Will use your racing notes later.
- M. F.—Notes received too late. Glad to see you are wakening them up. The South Island—from Nelson to Riverton—has done splendidly for the Irish Fund. Details in next issue.
- T. P. C.—Congratulations and good wishes from the *Tablet*.
- C. M. F.—We cannot recall for the moment any "Apologia" by a Presbyterian. With reference to your appeal we have put the matter in the hands of the Manager. It is the rule that appeals be regarded as advertisements.
- WAGER.—Christchurch is really in the Middle Island. We speak of our island as the South Island, but in truth Stewart Island is the South Island of New Zealand.
- EVERYBODY.—Thanks for cuttings. We had seen them already in Christchurch.
- READER.—The usual procedure is that members of a council elect their chairman at their first meeting.

The Prince has a keen sense of humor (says an Australian exchange). When H.R.H. landed in Melbourne, Prime Minister Hughes, wishing to convey to him the absence of the Federal Treasurer, W. A. Watt, said, "It is with deep regret, your Royal Highness, I have to inform you that one of our most famous men has just left our shores." "Oh! I'm awfully sorry, Mr. Hughes," interrupted the Prince, "we have heard such a lot of your great Dr. Mannix!"

The Modern Tailors

Tailored Suits from £6 15/-. We are making **G. W. REILLY** up Tailored Costumes. Your own material **Outter and Manager** made up. Address: Scurr's Bldgs., Dunedin (opp. Herbert, Haynes').

J. T. Mannix, A.N.Z.S.A.

Registered Architect

Devon Street - New Plymouth

**ACT OF CONSECRATION TO THE SACRED HEART
OF JESUS**

FOR PRIVATE HOMES, CONVENTS, CONGREGATIONS AND SCHOOLS. Size, 18in x 14in, suitable for framing, Half-tone picture of Sacred Heart in top-corner. 9d per copy posted, reduction for quantities. Apply Manager, Tablet Office, Dunedin.

"TABLET" SUBSCRIPTIONS

Subscription: 20/- per annum; 10/- per half-year (paid in advance, no booking).

We beg to acknowledge subscriptions from the following, and recommend subscribers to cut this out for reference.

PERIOD FROM AUGUST 17 TO 23, 1920.

AUCKLAND AND HAWKE'S BAY.

Miss Q., Box 79, Gisborne, 23/5/21; J. O'H., Racecourse, Greenmeadows, 23/5/21; T. L., Taradale, 23/5/21; P. D. S., Aria, Auck., 23/4/21; The Brothers, Mt. St. Mary's, Greenmeadows, 23/5/21; J.K., Poterangi, Ohaupo, 23/5/21; P. D., Police Stn., Te Awamutu, 8/4/21; C. H., Eskdale, H.B., 23/5/21; Mrs. B., Pirongia, 8/5/21; J. C. S., H.M. Prison, Napier, 23/5/21; Mrs. D., Motukaraka, Napier, 23/5/21; Mrs. K., Mackaytown, 8/6/21; Mrs. McS., Roslyn Ter., Mt. Albert, 23/5/21; P. McK., Sylvan Rd., Hastings, 8/4/21; Mr. S., Coromandel, 23/5/21; Mr. P., Belmont St., Newmarket, 15/4/21; I. B., Owens Rd., Epsom, 15/6/20; C. S., Aotea, Auck, 15/1/22; T. S., Queen St., Hastings, 23/5/21; Sergt. F., Central Police Stn., Auck., 23/5/21; B. M., Sylvan Road, Hastings, 15/12/20; J. W., Onga Onga, H.B., 23/5/21; R. B., Church St., Otahuhu, 30/5/20; D. W., P.M. Kati Kati, 23/5/21; W. W., Whangarei, 23/5/21; T. C., Kitchener Rd., Avondale, 8/5/21; T. J. C., Whakatane, 15/4/21; F. O'C., 65th St., Napier, 23/5/21.

WELLINGTON AND TARANAKI.

R. H. D., Auroa, 15/8/21; W. M. K., Majoribanks St., Wgton., 23/1/21; H. W. J., c/o Owen St. and Gouville Av., Gouville, W.G., 23/6/21; M. D., Eketahuna, 8/12/20; F. G., Box 237, Wgton., 8/4/21; R. R., c/o G.T.B., Wanganui E., 30/2/21; M. O'C., Section 2, Utiku, 23/5/21; A. C. B., Toko, Stratford, 23/1/21; J. B., Wharehina, Midhurst, 15/6/21; M. B., Mokau, 8/10/21; M. J. F., Catholic Presbytery, Levin, 8/4/21; J. P. B., Konini, 23/5/21; C. H. N., P.O., Hawera, 23/5/21; A. J. P., Te Ore Ore, Masterton, 30/9/21; M. W. O'B., P.O., Matauroa, 8/5/21; P. J., Rua St., Lyall Bay, W.N., 15/12/20; Mr B., Heretaunga St, Pal. Nth., 23/5/21; J. J. B., Belmont Rd., Lr. Hutt, 15/9/22; O. McP., Manaia, 30/3/21; E. C., Hawera, 23/5/21; B. H., Mangatiti Landing, Wan. River, 30/7/21; H. L. R., Ngaio, 23/5/21; Convent, Feilding, 8/12/21; A.Q., Queens Drive, Lyall Bay, 23/5/21; T. T., Apu Cres., Wgton., 23/12/20; T. F. C., Naughton Ter., Wgton., 23/8/21; Mrs. S., Pirie St., Wgton., 23/5/21; Convent of Mercy, Marton, 8/5/21; E. B. L. R., Sutherland Rd., Melrose, W.N., 8/8/21.

CANTERBURY AND WEST COAST.

P. J. McC., Police Stn., Hokitika, 30/9/21; K. R., Geraldine, 23/4/21; P. O'H., Mitcham, 23/7/22; P. P., Bealey St., Hokitika, 23/5/21; J. O'C., Merriwitt P.O., Barrhill, 23/4/21; M. R., Geraldine,

30/8/21; J. K., Geraldine, 30/9/21; P. C. L., Orari Bridge, Geraldine, 15/4/21; T. C., Box 143, Timaru, 23/5/21; P. L., Commercial Hotel, Timaru, 23/5/21; Marist Bros.' School, Barbadoes St., Chch., 23/5/21; T. N., Aikman's Rd., Chch., 23/8/21; Mrs. K., Fitzgerald St., St. Albans, 23/5/21; F. C., Masters St., Greymouth, 23/5/21; R. K., Dick St., Reefton, 23/5/21; J. B., Colombo St., Chch., 23/5/21; Mrs. T., Feilding St., Chch., 15/4/21; J. D., Lincoln, 30/9/21; B. C., Harewood Rd., Papanui, 8/5/21; Convent of Mercy, Reefton, 30/9/21; J. S., Heaton St., Timaru, 23/5/21; W. McG., Catherine Street, Timaru, 23/1/21; E. O'S., Ahaura, G.M., 8/8/21; P. F., Summer Hill, 23/8/21; M. W., Beach Road, Kumara, 15/7/21; J. H., Shirley Rd., Chch, 23/5/21; M. O'N., Doyleston, 30/9/21; C. C., Hinds, 23/5/21; J. M., Te Kapo, via Fairlie, 30/9/21; J. S., Milton St., Sydenham, 30/3/21; T. Q., Ataahua, Christch., 30/9/21; P. McD., Armagh St., Chch., 30/10/21; K. G. C., Shelbourne St., Nelson, 30/3/21; J. E. W., Rose St., Timaru, 23/5/21; P. K., Charles St., Timaru, 15/4/21.

OTAGO AND SOUTHLAND.

Mrs. S., Albany St. P.O., Dun., 30/3/21; J. S., Princes St., Inghill, 15/2/21; D. O'B., Mosgiel, 30/9/21; M. H., Edward St., Milton, 8/2/21; B. B., North Branch, Milton, 30/3/21; C. M., Wynyard St., South Dun., 15/2/21; T. McK., Harvey's Flat, Outram, 30/9/21; H. H., Lawrence, 30/9/21; J. T. R., Tyne St., Inver., 30/8/21; Mrs. L., Royston St., N.E. Valley, 30/3/21; C. Bros., Gibbston, 30/9/21; J. McC., Palm. Sth., 30/9/21; S. F., P.O., Orawia, 15/4/21; C. C. C., Union St., Milton, 30/3/21; Miss G., Leith St., Dun., 30/9/21; J. F., Princes St., Inver., 28/2/21; J. D., Ajax St., Milton, 8/8/21; Mr. M., Te Kakaha, via Catlins, 15/1/22; P. T., Waikouaiti, 30/9/21; T. W. O'C., Box 259 Dunedin, 8/8/21; Mrs. K., Clydevale, 30/9/21; J. O'K., Melbourne St., Dunedin S., 30/9/21; F. M. & Co., King St., Dunedin, 30/3/21; J. C., Waitahuna, 30/9/21; J. B., Bishop's Place, Dunedin, 30/3/21; P. J. B., Gladstone Rd., N.E. Valley, 30/9/21; J. G. Pukehiki, 30/3/21; J. T., 1 Rural Dvy., Mataura, 23/2/21; J. B. K., Dundas St., E. Gore, 23/8/21; M. D., Windsor, Oamaru, 15/9/21; Fr. O'C., Oamaru, 30/9/21; P. O'C., Hilderthorp, 30/10/21; J. F., Nightcaps, 30/9/21; T.D., Hyde, 30/9/21; J. J. S., Seacliff, 30/9/21; M. M., Andersons Bay, 30/9/21; W. J. McM., McMaster St., Inghill, 30/3/21; D. F., Windsor, 30/9/21; J.L., Nightcaps, 15/4/21; H. M., Tuatapere, 23/5/22; Mrs. C., Hillgrove, 30/9/21.

HERB. GRACE (Late Grace & Co.) Clothier and Mercer

FOR REAL SERVICE.

Why Pay £12 12s. for a Tailored Suit?

When we can supply you with a Suit to Measure from £6 15s.

AND GUARANTEE A PERFECT FIT.

We also carry a Splendid Range of BOYS' CLOTHING, HATS, SHIRTS, and TIES

AT BEDROCK PRICES.

Herb. Grace, The Outfitter that Satisfies

Dee Street, Invercargill

COMMONWEALTH NOTES

NEW SOUTH WALES.

Archbishop Kelly, of Sydney, gave the Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament in St. Peter's, Rome, on the evening of the Beatification of the Blessed Oliver Plunket. His Holiness Pope Benedict XV. was present.

The Hierarchy of New South Wales, through the Bishop of Goulburn (Right Rev. Dr. Gallagher), have sent a joint cablegram to the British Prime Minister and the Lord Mayor of Dublin, supporting Archbishop Mannix in his advocacy of self-determination for Ireland.

The friends of the Very Rev. Father P. Piquet, S.M., will be pleased to learn that he has returned to St. Patrick's parish, Churchill, after his recent illness. In accordance with the new Canon Law, Father Piquet relinquishes his position as Superior and parish priest of St. Patrick's parish, although he still remains a member of the staff. His successor is the Rev. Father F. Laurent, S.M.

It was generally expected (says a Sydney exchange) that the Consecration of the Right Rev. Dr. O'Farrell as Bishop of Bathurst, in succession to Dr. Dunne, would take place early in September, but this idea has been dispelled. The Rev. Father Loneragan, Adm. (Bathurst), has received a letter from the Bishop-elect, stating that the ceremony would not take place till October. He was still waiting for the Papal Bull, after the reception of which it will require about three weeks to issue invitations and make arrangements for the important and impressive ceremony.

The members of the Manly Union (St. Patrick's College) entertained the Coadjutor-Bishop of Auckland, the Right Rev. Dr. J. Liston, an ex-student of the college, at luncheon at Clifton Gardens, Sydney, on a recent afternoon, when about 50 Australian priests gave the distinguished prelate an enthusiastic welcome. The president of the Union, the Right Rev. Mgr. McGuire, V.G. (Lismore), who occupied the chair, presented Dr. Liston, on behalf of the Union, with a magnificent pectoral cross and solid gold chain, together with an address. The gathering was a representative one, as a number of priests came specially from the other States in order to do honor to the new Bishop. The occasion was also availed of to officially welcome home the Right Rev. Mgr. T. King, O.B.E., after many years of active service as senior chaplain of the Australian Expeditionary Forces.

It is with extreme regret (says the *Catholic Press* of August 12) that we have to report that the Right Rev. Monsignor O'Haran met with a serious accident on Wednesday morning, as a result of which he is now an inmate of St. Vincent's Hospital. At about 11 o'clock yesterday morning Monsignor O'Haran was crossing the street at the corner of Oxford-street and Crown-street, when a motor car, which was towing a disabled motor lorry approached. Monsignor O'Haran was hurled violently to the ground as a result of contact with the rope connecting the two vehicles. When picked up he was unconscious. He was placed in a motor car, and hurried to St. Vincent's Hospital. On inquiry at the hospital on Wednesday at mid-day, just before we went to press, our representative was informed by the medical officer in attendance that Monsignor O'Haran was suffering from a fractured skull, and was in a serious condition.

VICTORIA.

By the Federal liner *Essex* that arrived in Melbourne recently, the Rev. Fathers Shannon, Feighery, O'Flynn, McLoughlin, and Treacy, C.S.S.R., arrived from Ireland. They will be distributed over the different houses of the Redemptorist Order in Australia.

At the annual convention of the Protestant Federation in Victoria, held recently in Melbourne (says an exchange), Pastor Thomas, a former chairman of

the "Council of Churches," said a few things which could not have pleased the members. Mr. Thomas observed that he often felt that there was more to fear from an ignorant Protestantism than from the ignorance of Rome. There was reason to fear those who thought that they had done their part when they had found fault with other men. In this country there was need to build up a Christian community who knew what they stood for, who could place themselves on the defensive as well as the offensive, and who could give reasons for their protests and the faith which they defended. Some Protestants knew very little of the Word of God, and could give nothing to take the place of the errors in which others believed. To know the nature of the precious charge which God had given, they must have a constructive and enlightened Protestantism. They would do far more good talking about Jesus Christ than about Dr. Mannix.

QUEENSLAND.

Brisbane lately had its gala colors on, and what with holiday-making, special race meetings, show carnivals, State and civic receptions, levees, balls, and social functions in honor of the Prince, we shall have on our hands an epidemic of invalids suffering from the effects of the night before (writes the Brisbane correspondent of the *Catholic Press*). The reception to the young scion of royalty passed off in a manner which showed how gracefully a democratic people can receive and entertain a distinguished visitor without sacrificing its manhood and independence. We were saved the slavish abasement which would undoubtedly have been our share had there been a different party in power; and, judging by the happy disposition and splendid spirit in which the Prince entered into the various functions, and the way in which he really enjoyed himself, he was, no doubt, pleased that the usual fawning flunkeyism was conspicuously absent. It was gall and wormwood to the King and Empire stalwarts that they had to take such a back seat, and that the Prince should have been officially received, on the part of the people of Queensland, by those terrible disloyalists, Lieutenant-Governor Lennon and Acting-Premier J. A. Fihelly, both of happy memory and of Dublin relief fame. Both these leading gentlemen have, however, shown their racial and political enemies that Irishmen have a natural courtesy and grace which make their guests always feel at home. All political parties had full opportunity of participating in the State functions without any distinctions or favors; and whilst these were carried out with a dignity which was admirable, the absence of obsequiousness and royal idolatry was most refreshing. The speech of Mr. Fihelly at the State banquet was couched in excellent taste, and the following extract is evidence that he wanted to emphasise the fact that we were really nourishing and cultivating a truly Australian national spirit. "Our people," he said, "without asking the reason why, went to fight the battles of the Empire in Europe, and they now ask the Prince to take back this message to the people of the Old Land: The people of Australia are building up a great nation; and without always asking the reason why, the people at home should help us to develop our great country." Some people will, no doubt, thoroughly appreciate the sting in the tail of this.

WEST AUSTRALIA.

Rev. Fathers Callistus Henry, C.P., of Marrickville; J. Murphy, of Ballarat Diocese; and Stephen Moreno, of New Norcia, were passengers to Europe by the *Osterley*, which left Fremantle recently. By the same boat five Brigidine Sisters from the Eastern States and New Zealand are proceeding to attend a General Chapter of the Brigidine Order to be held in Tullow, Co. Carlow, early in September. During their short stay at the Port the visiting sisters were the guests of the Sisters of St. Joseph, Fremantle.

IRISH NEWS

STILL THEY COME.

After Dungannon, Queenstown! Last week the world—or that portion of it which takes the trouble to read the Dublin Castle bulletins of outrages “attributed to” the Irish people—was treated to a graphic story of an attack on the wireless station at Fort Carlisle in Queenstown Harbor by armed Irish Republicans, and their repulse by the Cameron Highlanders after three hours’ desperate fighting (says the London *Catholic Times* of June 19). But now comes the sequel, and the sequel is that the story, instead of the fort, has been blown sky-high, not by Republicans, but by a Whitegate fisherman, Thomas Brest, who has never had anything to do with Republicanism, and who, with a recklessness of consequences that is truly lordly, declares himself to be “the person that made the attempt to capture Carlisle Fort,” and thanks Providence that “I am alive to-day, considering the way I was ‘repulsed’ by the Cameron Highlanders.”

Mr. Brest says: “I was out fishing in a small sailing boat, accompanied by two young boys, when suddenly we were spied by Fort Carlisle sentry, who shouted ‘Sinn Feiners landing!’ and instantly, without a moment’s warning, we three unfortunate beings were made targets for the rifles and artillery bullets of Fort Carlisle. Amid a shower of bullets that ruined my boat we had to fly for refuge.”

If Mr. Brest is not ashamed of himself for spoiling a good story by this brutal telling of the truth, surely he ought to be. But he can find consolation in the knowledge that, if the attack which was not made on Fort Carlisle, and the doughty deeds which the Camerons did not perform, are not enshrined in history, they are pretty certain to find a fitting place in the records of the Castle propaganda department, together with other tales of terror and imagination.

“LET IRELAND GO.”

Mr. Jerome K. Jerome, writing in *Common Sense*, asks why England should be frightened at “the independence of Ireland, and why it is that England is “the only country that dare not live side by side with a free people.” “If,” he continues, “the French were a little people, I suppose we should be arguing the same way, declaring that we must conquer France and hold her down, because she happens to be only 20 miles from Dover. France is as near to us as is Ireland. France really could be a danger to us. One cannot forget that there have been times when she has been. Every argument used to justify British rule in Ireland could be used with tenfold force to justify our conquering and holding France. Except this one fact: That we can’t do it. France is not a little nation, helpless to resist us. If America argued as we do, she would conquer and annex Canada, as she easily could do.”

“Why,” inquires Mr. Jerome, “do we foam at the mouth because of the mere suggestion that a little free and independent nation should rise out of the Atlantic Ocean some 20 or 50 miles from our shores? Sooner or later it will have to come to that. The sooner the British public faces the fact and gains control over its nerves, the better for Great Britain.”

“Other nations than the Irish, left to themselves, have overcome difficulties greater than the Ulster problem. Ulster could take care of herself as well within the Irish Parliament as outside it. In every country outside Ireland the Irish have proved themselves practical politicians, capable of government. Let Ireland go, with God’s blessing and a shake of the hand. And the hate and evil of a thousand years will be drowned.”

THE ENGLISH CAMPAIGN OF SLANDER.

The latest feature of the campaign of slander against Ireland is the charge of bad treatment by the

people of ex-Service men (says the *New Witness*). The charge, repeated in explicit terms by Mr. Long in the House of Commons on June 2, is a wilful and miserable perversion of the truth, designed to bring dishonor on the name of Ireland in countries which still accept the statements of British Ministers. On the same day on which Mr. Long made this statement a delegation of ex-Service men appeared before the predominating Unionist Corporation of Belfast. In spite of the desire of Nationalist members that the men’s complaints of the lack of housing and employment should be placed before the Corporation, the majority refused to give them a hearing. This is the only instance of what Mr. Long calls the “hounding-down” of ex-Service men in Ireland. Of the 112 men arrested up to date for criminal offences by Republican police in the districts over which these police have complete control, only four were ex-soldiers, all of whom pleaded guilty to the criminal charge brought against them. If there were any desire on the part of the supporters of the Republican movement to “hound-down” ex-Service men in Ireland, they have in these districts an absolutely free hand to do so. They have not only not done so, but they have accepted gladly the assistance of ex-Service men in preserving order and preventing crime. There is nothing surprising in this. Ex-Service men in Ireland are men enlisted from the people. They fought for four years against Prussianism. They return to Ireland to find their own people under a Prussianism as bitter as any they helped to defeat, and they naturally join the people in the struggle against oppression.

SINN FEIN ACTIVITIES.

Our (*New Witness* of June 17) Irish correspondent writes: Mr. Lloyd George’s harangue to the deputation from the National Union of Railwaymen repeats the lurid picture of an Ireland populated by assassins whose revolvers interfere with the police in the discharge of their duties. The sufficient answer to it is that in the greater part of Ireland the police have no duties except the political duty of harrying the civil population. Sinn Fein Headquarters has just issued a list of the activities of the Irish Republican police and the sessions of the Republican land and criminal courts from April 15 to date. It shows that in 21 Irish counties the preservation of law and order is being successfully carried out, not by British police and British troops, but by peace officers and judges of the Irish Republic. It shows further that the decisions of these Republican Courts are being almost unanimously respected by the public, and, in the few instances in which decisions of the courts have been ignored, the offenders have been taught that respect for Republican law can be enforced. The increasing number of cases being daily submitted to the land and criminal courts is the measure of the Irish people’s determination to sustain the Republican Government in spite of any measures England may take against it. A growing number of barristers are practising in the Republican instead of the Imperial Courts. Republican Courts are being established in the other 11 counties of Ireland. A point worthy of note is the Republican conception of the function of Courts of law. It aims in the first place at reparation for the wrong done, and in the next place at the moral reform of the offender. Merely punitive sentences are very rare. In extreme cases the punishment inflicted is banishment from the parish or province.

The number of vocations to the priesthood has shown a marked increase in Ireland during the past few years (says the *Missionary*). At present all the Irish seminaries are overcrowded. Maynooth College, which usually has slightly over 500 students, has now over 600. The Chinese Mission Society, established two years ago from Maynooth, has received this year over 300 applications from students for its new college near Galway.

CYRIL K. WHALE, Jeweller, Cashel Street, Christchurch, (Ballantyne’s Buildings)
 Engagement and Wedding Rings. — All Stones Guaranteed.
 Gold and Silver Wristlet Watches. : : All Guaranteed.

The UNITED INSURANCE COMPANY Ltd. **Fire, Marine Accident**

OTAGO AND SOUTHLAND BRANCH: CORNER OF LIVERPOOL AND BOND STREETS, DUNEDIN.

SOUTHLAND: Chief Agents, TRAILL & CO., LTD., Esk Street, Invercargill.

We write all classes of Fire, Marine, and Accident business, including Workers' Compensation, Fidelity Guarantee, Public Risk, Plate Glass, Personal Accident, Farmers' and Domestic Policies.

FIRE DEPARTMENT—Buildings of all kinds, Stocks, Implements, Stack Insurance, Motor Cars, etc.

MARINE DEPARTMENT—Wool from sheep's back to London. All classes of Merchandise covered to any part of the world.

Lowest Current Rates. We will be glad to give you a quote. Write P.O. Box 321. Phone 1373. Prompt attention. S. B. MACDONALD, Manager.

We are buyers of Poultry and Bacon Pigs in any Quantity

CRATES SUPPLIED :: :: :: NO COMMISSION :: :: :: PROMPT RETURNS
WILL CALL FOR TOWN SUPPLIES.

PETER CAMERON COLD STORES, 270-278, KING EDWARD STREET **South Dunedin**

The Perpetual Trustees Company. The People's Trust.

The Company will pay the costs of your Will. Consult your Solicitor.

CALL, WRITE, OR TELEPHONE FOR INFORMATION.

A representative of the Company will call on you if desired.

Offices: 1 VOGEL STREET, DUNEDIN (JAMES A. PARK, Manager).

Bargains at Herbert, Haynes

DUNEDIN

THE QUEEN MERCERISED HOSE,
Black, White, Tan; suspender tops,
seamless feet ... 3/6 pair
2/1 RIBBED BLACK CASHMERE HOSE,
seamless feet ... 5/6 pair
PLAIN BLACK CASHMERE HOSE,
fashioned ... 5/6 pair
SERVICEABLE BLACK KID GLOVES,
2 buttons ... 8/11 pair
Tans and Browns, 2 buttons; unequalled
value ... 9/11 pair



LADIES' ROSLYN COMBINATIONS, all
wool; Cream and Natural—

	S.W.	W.	O.S.	Ex O.S.
S.S. ...	18/9	19/6	20/6	21/6
L.S. ...	18/11	19/9	21/6	22/6
Vests—				
S.S. ...	12/6	13/6	14/6	16/6
L.S. ...	13/6	14/6	15/6	16/9

FASHIONABLE JAP SILK SHIRT
BLOUSES ... 27/6 29/6 32/6
STRIPED FUJI SILK BLOUSES, new
roll collar ... 39/6 45/6

Safeguard Your Sight

Do not be guided by, or act upon the advice of amateurs. Eyesight is too precious to "tinker" with. If you have suspicions of eye weakness, consult W. P. HENDERSON, and secure advice based on Scientific Knowledge and Experience. I will advise as to whether or not you need Glasses. Consultation will put your mind at rest. CALL!

W. P. Henderson,
OPTICIAN

Henderson's Pharmacy,
The Square .. Palmerston North

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

FOR SALE—Centrifugal Pumps, Worthington Duplex Steam Pumps. On water and in stock, 500gal. to 15,000gal. Pumps.

Quotations given and Indents executed for all classes of Mining and other Machinery. Designs and Estimates on application.

Country orders promptly attended to.

Robt. B. DENNISTON & Co.,
STUART STREET : DUNEDIN.

TELEPHONE 1051.

MAT BRADY,
HOUSE PAINTER, PAPERHANGER
AND GLAZIER,
17 & 19 ADELAIDE ROAD,
WELLINGTON.

BACON PIGS

SEND YOURS TO

IRVINE & STEVENSON, LTD.,
Dunedin.

HIGHEST PRICES.

Ask for

St. George Ham and Chicken Paste.

W. J. LEE,

VIOLIN AND 'CELLO MAKER.

Tone of Faulty Instruments Improved. Stringed Instruments Repaired. Bows Re-haired. Violins Re-varnished. Buyer of Old Violins in any condition. Second-hand Instruments Bought, Sold, and Exchanged. 65 ROYAL CRESCENT, MUSSELBURGH, DUNEDIN.

SHAREBROKER
and
LANDAGENT

EDWIN R. B. DANIEL

Hastings
H.B.

THE POPE AND IRELAND

PRAYER FOR HELP.

"It must have been a special decision of the Almighty that the Beatification of Oliver Plunket occurred just in our days. In fact, is not this an hour in which Ireland needs special help from above in order that she may obtain what she legitimately longs for without falling short in any way of her duties? The Beatification of Oliver Plunket comes opportunely, since it is to be hoped that Oliver, raised to glory and blessed, will become a more efficacious advocate of his compatriots." So spoke his Holiness Benedict XV. in his address to the Irish pilgrims. Could there be a happier omen for Ireland at a moment of resurgence than the Pope's assurance that the saints whom she has reared are advocating the success of her cause, and that the successor of Peter, to whom she has been so loyal as to earn the title of the most faithful nation, bids her hope for the rights which she most legitimately longs for—the right of emancipation from slavery, the right to determine what shall be her course as a nation. Other nations may sneer at this, may act as if they believed that God is not still in heaven, and that the intercession of the saints is a myth.

Powerful Advocacy.

But not so the people of Ireland. They rejoice to know that in their fight for freedom they have the powerful support of the great national saint, St. Patrick, of St. Columbkille, St. Columbanus, St. Malachy, the Blessed Oliver Plunket, and a host of other heavenly friends. And the kind and encouraging words of the Holy Father sound as sweet music in their ears. Throughout their trials and sufferings the Popes have at all times been their comforters, and their response to the Papal sympathy has been constantly true. This connection between Ireland and the Holy See, lasting throughout many centuries without a break, is one of the most marvellous phenomena of history. When the Irish were driven to despair, the Irish Catholics sent for aid to Pope Innocent X., and the Pontiff, impressed with the greatness of the struggle in which they were engaged, sent to their assistance John Baptist Rinnuccini, Archbishop of Fermo, to take the place of Father Peter Scarampi, who had brought the good wishes of the Holy See, and after the battle of Benburb Rinnuccini rejoiced with the people when the standards captured on that occasion were deposited in the cathedral at Limerick. But the periods of rejoicing in the story of Ireland's long struggle for her rights were cut short. There were long nights of sorrow, and then the stricken people sought and obtained consolation from the Holy Father. The land was made desolate; properties were confiscated and given over to planters; there were bitter penal enactments against those who professed the Catholic faith. The Penal Code was described by Edmund Burke as an elaborate and carefully devised instrument of oppression as well fitted for the oppression, impoverishment, and degradation of a people as ever proceeded from the perverted ingenuity of man.

Union With Rome.

Though they had not leave to practise in their own land the ordinary methods of making a living, and could not be traders, merchants, or lawyers, the Catholics held fast to the tie which bound them to the centre of Catholic unity; they knew that the day would come when Rome would triumph, and when they would triumph with Rome. To-day Rome does triumph, for she is the centre of a peace movement which aims at curing the world of its ills by adopting the principles which President Wilson proclaimed as necessary when he was making war on Germany. The so-called statesmen and diplomats who then cheered the world with their cries of the good time that was coming have proved renegades and tricksters; but in the Eternal City there is a noble figure that, during the war and

since, has unceasingly preached the doctrine which will free the world from wars—the doctrine of universal fraternal charity. The future will see a great struggle between this doctrine and the power of brute force; but the ideal of Christianity, as represented by the teaching and example of the Holy Father, will win, and brute force and tyranny will be stigmatised by all men as an enemy of nations and the cause of war. The present Government of Great Britain may think that they are all-powerful and that, having poured thousands of troops into Ireland, they can do with her as they will, but that is a grave error. There are forces at work which are stronger than the latest military weapons. The Justice of God has not been banished from the world by cold steel. The brotherhood of man is not a mere name; it is uniting the world, and by this unity the spirit of war will be driven from the world. Ireland will once more find in the sympathy of the Holy See a firm support which will sustain her in her hours of trial. And the Pope's promise that she will obtain her rights will be fully realised in spite of the military might of the oppressor.

A Good Time Coming.

The golden age to which men have been looking forward, when might will cease to be identified with right, and the weak may count on the sympathy of the world, is not a dream; but is becoming a reality. The League of Nations may prove too servile an instrument of the strong to utter even a protest against their rapacity, but mankind will not be left without a guide to point out the path of honor and duty. Tyranny will be banished from the world as the crime of the selfish and unprincipled, and the right of small nations to complete autonomy will be generally recognised.

RAMPANT HOOLIGANISM.

One can hardly believe that in Ireland such a state of things could come about as that reported concerning the Catholic orphanage and day schools outside Athlone (says the *Irish Catholic* of recent date). The religious community who have charge of the establishment, having satisfactorily settled with their employees on a question of wages, found themselves confronted with a demand to dismiss the steward, who had been 30 years in his post. This demand being refused, we read that every window in the gate lodge was smashed, and the gatekeeper, a young man named Talbot, was taken out of his bed in the early morning, savagely assaulted, and tied to a tree, and his wife was compelled to fly in her night attire to the convent for protection. The parents of pupils attending the schools, in consequence of threatening letters, withdrew the children. Then efforts were made to prevent provisions and necessaries being supplied to the orphanage, in which 200 girls are being reared and educated, but these happily failed. No wonder there is intense indignation in Athlone over such unmitigated hooliganism. Those guilty of it are a disgrace to their religion and to their native land. The willingness of the people of the locality to send volunteers to protect the schools and orphanage is the only gratifying feature of a deplorable and shameful business.

CHESTERTON.

(For the *N.Z. Tablet*.)

You have escaped your age, and not too soon!
Like some great trolling knight that rides at noon,
Between peaked fines that weighted winds have sowed
Along a sunken Carolingian road,
You have, in some dark pass 'twixt land and sea,
Met Time upcreeping from Eternity.
Nor deigned to treat with him 'as foe with foe,
But laughing down across your saddlebow,
Have drawn him to you by his matted hair,
And made him page it at your stirrup there.

E. D.

Shanlys Ltd.

CASH DRAPERY EMPORIUM,

THREE LAMPS, PONSONBY, AUCKLAND,

PHONE 3874.

FOR GOOD VALUE

THE CLOTHIER, MEROER, AND HATTER. THEATRE BUILDINGS,
Clifford Smith Stafford Street, **TIMARU**
 SUITS CLEANED AND PRESSED. 'PHONE 927.

"What's wrong, Dad?"

That's the biggest smile you ever had. Oh, I know—got your returns from

John Casey & Co.

My word, that's the firm to make one smile. I even saw Charlie's Aunt laugh the day she got her returns from those skins Uncle Bill gave her."

CONSIGN YOUR SKINS TO

John Casey & Co.

EXPORTERS :: 'PHONE 110; P.O. Box 58 :: GORE.
 And get Nett Cash Returns Next Day.

Public Service Entrance Exam.

Our course for this exam. is efficient and rapid. The lessons are carefully written so that they are easily followed and understood. If you wish to become a Civil Servant get in touch with us right away.

We also coach for—Civil Engineering, Surveying, Architecture, Plumber's Certificate, Drawing for Plumbers, Reinforced Concrete, University Degrees, Teachers' Exams., Pharmacy A., Journalism, Bookkeeping, Accountancy.

G. P. O'SHANNESSEY, Ph.D., Principals.
 A. W. SHORT, B.A.,

S.O.S. CORRESPONDENCE COLLEGE

Box 1573.

Auckland.

LET US HANDLE YOUR NEXT REQUIREMENTS.

MARA BROS.

HOUSE AND SIGN SPECIALISTS.

Estimates given free for all kinds of decorating work.

PICTURE FRAMING AN ART.

33 STAFFORD ST.—M. K. MARA, Manager—TIMARU.

W. E. CANDY

Wholesale and Retail Rabbit
 Merchant,

31 James Street, Timaru

We Buy HORSEHAIR and RABBITSKINS.

FRESH RABBITS!

Wanted to Buy, Unlimited Supply of
 TRAPPED CRUTCH-GUTTED RABBITS.

Highest Prices.—Cheques Weekly.



V. H. REED.

O. F. C. MILLER.

J. J. BUTLER.

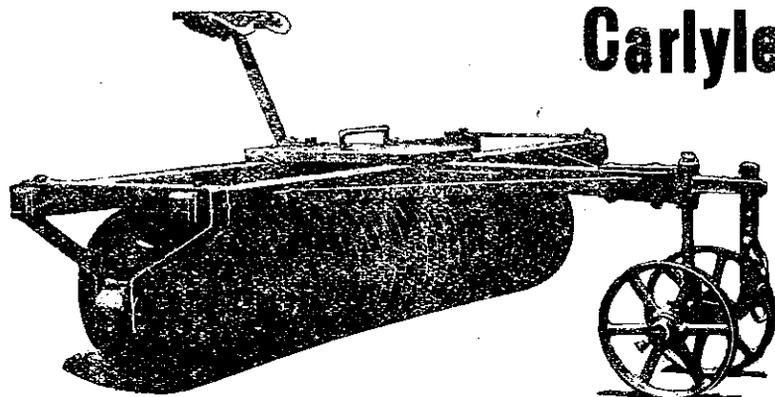
REED, MILLER, & BUTLER

BARRISTERS AND SOLICITORS,

17 SMEETON'S BUILDINGS, QUEEN ST., AUCKLAND.

'Phone A 2139.

P.O. Box 781.



Carlyle Field Rollers,

like all Carlyle Farm Implements, are replete with latest improvements. The policy of the people behind them does not permit hoary tradition or hide-bound conservatism to strangle progressive ideas, and when the name

CARLYLE

appears on an implement or machine, you can bank on it that it's as represented.

FIELD ROLLERS do not lend themselves to very radical improvement, but where improvement is possible, CARLYLE ROLLERS have them. Here are a few of the more recent ones:—

Dust-Proof Main Bearings: Adjusting Collar on Axle—to take up wear on Rings as it occurs—**Dust-Proof Wheels to Fore-Carriage, Machine-Moulded Rings**—making them smooth and accurate to a fraction.

Any kind of brake, likewise Grass Seed or Grain Boxes can be fitted to CARLYLE ROLLERS.

Send for Illustrated Catalogue, Prices, Etc.—PLEASE MENTION "N.Z. TABLET."

DISCOUNT FOR CASH, OR SUPPLIED ON HIRE CONTRACT, IF DESIRED.

Booth, Macdonald & Co. Ltd.

CHRISTCHURCH

CHRISTCHURCH

BRANCHES: AUCKLAND, HAMILTON, GISBORNE, HASTINGS, NEW PLYMOUTH, PALMERSTON NORTH, MASTERTON, ASHBURTON, TIMARU, DUNEDIN.

Pattillo.

The Bridal Photographer, George Street, Dunedin.

HANDSOME ENLARGED PORTRAITS OF SOLD AT POPULAR PRICES. PHOTOGRAPHS, AND BEAUTIFULLY FRAMEDIERS MADE FROM OLD

ENGLAND'S TORTURE OF IRISHMEN

For several days in May (says a *Weekly Independent* representative in London), there has been a constant stream of visitors to the Irish wing of St. James' Hospital. From all parts of London Irish men and women have travelled to Wandsworth to see the patients and the wards are laden with gifts from people anxious to speed their recovery after their terrible experiences. Prominent in the incessant flow of visitors are Irish priests.

All, including those released, were in good spirits, and already showing signs of returning strength. A conspicuous figure in the principal ward was Mr. C. Culhane, Thurles, a man in the sixties, who, in spite of his age, has gone through the hunger strike from the beginning. He is now able to walk about and his cheery presence and stalwart figure made him the centre of attraction.

Mr. D. J. O'Sullivan, chairman of the Tralee U.C., released lately, though looking thin and worn, was in the best of spirits. "It is refreshing," he said, "to find myself in the midst of kindly Irish people after having been in solitary confinement in Wormwood Scrubbs for a week. The interest taken in us by the Irish men and women of London and the Irish atmosphere here have acted like a tonic on us." He had lost about two stone in weight during his 14 days' strike.

Science of Barbarity.

He was arrested at 1 a.m. on March 28, in his home, three weeks after he had completed a three-months' hard labor sentence in Cork Gaol for, as alleged, having "seditious documents" in his possession. He was sent to Cork, where he remained a fortnight; then to Belfast by sea from Queenstown, and from Belfast to Pembroke for Wormwood Scrubbs, where he arrived on the night preceding the first of the big demonstrations outside the prison. He joined the strike at once.

To add to his sufferings four meals were placed in his cell every day, and he was obliged to put them outside the door each time.

Mr. F. Mulcahy, Cashel, who is in St. Mary's Infirmary, Highgate, arrested on March 30, told of his having been brought first to Cork and then to Belfast after a three weeks' sojourn in the former. He described how he and his compatriots were on hunger strike for two days before being removed on a destroyer en route for Wormwood Scrubbs.

Orange Lambs Let Loose.

Before they left Belfast, he said, about 1000 Carsonites assembled at the spot where the handcuffed prisoners were in charge of military and police. The "Loyalist lambs" not only groaned them for all they were worth, but taking advantage of their helpless position, fired stones, iron nuts, and other missiles, many of which unfortunately found billets. "And yet," said Mr. Mulcahy, "our escort did nothing whatever to prevent this disgraceful exhibition of cowardice."

Mr. Mulcahy gave a harrowing description of the treatment to which the men were subjected on the journey from Belfast to Pembroke. He fully bore out the stories already told of the brutality, most of the men being handcuffed for a considerable portion of the voyage, and this notwithstanding their naturally weak condition. Mr. Godfrey, Murroe, who was in the next bed to Mr. Mulcahy, did three days' thirst strike in addition to the hunger strike.

An Officer—and a Gentleman.

Mr. James Leddan, 55, Limerick, stated that on the way to Pembroke from Belfast the men, handcuffed in pairs, were ordered to go through a manhole to "accommodation" below. Some protested that the task was practically impossible for men handcuffed together, the answer from a military officer being: "You swine, if you don't come down, I'll throw you down on your heads."

Mr. Hayes, of Belfast, substantiating the accounts of brutality, added that Mr. Hogan, of Tipperary, who was handcuffed to Mr. Cotter, of Bantry, vomited blood for a considerable part of the voyage, and the same officer was asked to have the handcuffs removed, and blankly refused; whereupon a naval officer, realising the serious condition of the prisoner, took the matter into his own hands and, calling an artificer, had the manacles sawn off.

Another awful case was that of Mr. O'Brien, who was handcuffed to a comrade, notwithstanding the fact that he was paralysed on one side. Several times he asked that the handcuffs be removed, as being dangerous not only to himself, but to his partner also. The same gallant military officer, of course, refused.

"Irish Swine" Again.

Many others in St. Mary's told similar stories, one of them adding that after arrival at the London terminus, and while being conveyed in lorries to Wormwood Scrubbs, some of the prisoners were sitting while the police escort remained standing. The same British officer told the police to sit down, and "let the Irish — stand."

"It is known, according to some of the ex-prisoners," adds our correspondent, "that many of those now in the hospital have not had either their money or personal belongings sent to them, nor have vouchers been sent them to enable them to journey home."

"This is all the more extraordinary inasmuch as every man whom I interviewed said that the prison doctor, who accompanied them in the ambulances to the hospitals stated definitely that they could have themselves released. Mr. Hayes suggested as an explanation that the authorities are desirous of keeping the men out of Ireland until after next month's county council elections."

FAMOUS CHURCH DESTROYED.

A recent cable message says:—"A stroke of lightning set fire to the ancient and magnificent Church of St. John, Rome, which was destroyed with many most valuable paintings."

The Basilica of St. John Lateran lies in the north-west of Rome, just inside the city walls at the Porta San Giovanni. The gorgeous ceiling is said to be by Michelangelo, but it is more likely to be the work of Giacomo della Porta. Pope Martin V. provided the rich inlaid pavement, and a bronze statue of him stands in front of the Confessio. The associations of the Basilica are of great interest. The Church names it "the mother and chief of all the churches of the city and the world." This first church was called Basilica Constantiniana. It was thrown down by an earthquake in 800 A.D., and rebuilt by Pope Sergius (904-11). Burnt in 1308, Clement V. restored it, with paintings by Giotto. Again burnt in 1360, it was restored by Popes Urban V. and Gregory XI.; then altered by Popes Martin V., Eugenius IV., Alexander VI.; modernised by Pius IV. (1560). Great alterations were made by Borromini in 1650, and the facade with an upper loggia by Galilei was added in 1734. During 1875-85 the structure was enlarged. In the centre of the nave is the Gothic canopy by Giovanni di Stefano (1637), restored in 1857. The paintings are by Barna da Siena, who died in 1387. It contains the heads of St. Peter and St. Paul. To the left is the Altar of the Sacrament, with four columns of gilded bronze from the original building. The apse has the famous mosaics by Jacobus Torriti (1290), and the thirteenth century cloisters are by Vassalletus.

O Fate! let me glide on a sun-lit tide,
To the land where no grief may get!
Bear me, I crave! on an opal wave,
To the kingdom of Let-Us-Forget!
Where cascades flow 'neath a tropical glow,
In an equable temperature;
And glad hearts know the blessings they owe
To Woods' Great Peppermint Cure.

WALL PAPERS

At PRICES that make the BUYING EASY, from
ALEXANDER CLARK & CO.,
9 FITZHERBERT ST., PALMERSTON NORTH.
Freight Paid on All Goods. U.S. Write for Samples.

Specialising as we do in the treatment of
Loose Covers, Curtains and Blinds

we are enabled to offer our patrons an unequalled assortment of Artistic Fabrics, and certain satisfaction in Fit and Price.

We are at present showing an extensive range of new

Shadow Tissues, Cretonnes and Curtain Nets

in such a wide selection of beautiful Shades that you will have no difficulty whatever in securing materials that will blend harmoniously with your present color scheme.

THE DESIGNS ARE ABSOLUTELY EXCLUSIVE
 and our quotations will convince you that we offer
 the Best Values in the Dominion : : :

Blinds

We are ready to supply every requirement in this direction with Blinds that are dependable and roll up squarely and neatly.

The Scoullar Co., Ltd.

HEAD OFFICE : : : : : LAMBTON QUAY : : : : : WELLINGTON
 BRANCHES AT MASTERTON AND HASTINGS



WE UNDERSTAND YOUR REQUIREMENTS.

HICKMOTT & SON

The Leading Sculptors

THORNDON QUAY - WELLINGTON

Unrivalled for Beautiful Workmanship at Reasonable Prices. Gold-Medal Engravers and Letter Cutters.

The Very Rev. Dean Regnault, S.M.,
 Late Provincial of the Marist Fathers in New Zealand, writes:—

"As Monumental Sculptors, Messrs. Hickmott and Son are unsurpassed in New Zealand. I have always been pleased with the work they have done for the Marist Fathers."

ECCLIASTICAL WORK OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
 —ALTARS, FONTS, TABLETS, ETC.—

'PHONE 1076.



Barrett's Hotel

(Opp. BANK N.Z.)

Lambton Quay
 Wellington

Recent improvements have brought this splendid Hotel into first-class Style and Order. Night Porter in attendance. Accommodation for 100 Guests. Electric Light throughout. Electric Lift.

TARIFF: 11/- DAILY.

Letters and Telegrams receive prompt attention.
 D. DALTON : : PROPRIETOR.

NOTES ON HEALTH

The question of Health is one Nobody can afford to neglect, yet many people will risk their Health by buying inferior food when they can get the very best at the same price. More particularly does this apply to Bread.

- Kellow Bread -

is the ONLY BREAD made in Wellington which is TRULY AUTOMATIC. Many other Bakers are using this name and claiming it for their bread, but the only true Automatic Bread is the Famous "KELLOW" BREAD. Don't delay one day longer; have these Crusty, Golden-Colored, HEALTH-GIVING LOAVES brought into your house to-day.

Ring up 'PHONE No. 986 and give instructions for the cart to call.

If you once try this Bread you will Never go back to bread made by hands in the old-time, out-of-date method. "KELLOW" is untouched by hand. — "KELLOW" BREAD IS MADE ONLY BY

The New Zealand Automatic Bakeries : Limited
 106-110 Taranaki Street Wellington

COME AND SEE YOUR BREAD MADE.

RING TELEPHONE NUMBER 986.

MISSES DALEY "Exclusive," Ladies' Outfitters, Herefaunga Street, **HASTINGS**
 THE LATEST MODELS ALWAYS IN STOCK. : : : : : COMPARE OUR PRICES

THE CATHOLIC WORLD

GENERAL.

There are at present 376 students of theology in the Seminary of St. Sulpice in Paris, the greatest number in the history of that famous institution. Eighty candidates for the priesthood are from Paris. Included in this number are 68 former army officers, who served as engineers and doctors during the war. There are also many students of an advanced age in the preparatory seminary, many of whom had obtained profitable positions in the commercial and industrial world, which they have given up to prepare themselves for the priesthood.

This year, which is the eighth centenary of the foundation of the "White Canons" of St. Norbert, will be signalised by the establishment of a Norbertine college in England. The historic mansion of Temple Belwood, situated in Lincolnshire, has been acquired for this purpose. The history of the house goes back to the times of Knights Templar, in whose possession the property was originally, passing from them to John de Belwood after the dissolution of the Order in 1312. Since then it has had numerous owners, and has been at various times altered and enlarged.

Six Sisters of Providence, of St. Mary-of-the-Woods, Indianapolis, U.S.A., will soon leave for China to engage in missionary work under Right Rev. Bishop Joseph Taconi, of Houan. A convent and school are already in readiness for the nuns in Kie-Fong-Tu, Province of Houan, and they will probably sail for the Orient in September, when Bishop Taconi returns from Rome. When the matter was presented to Mother Cleophas, General Superior of the Mother-house, at St. Mary's, she asked for volunteers, and the response was practically unanimous on the part of the Sisters. The nuns who will take up this work will be the first American Sisters to go into the Chinese missionary field.

The call for the second Bishops' Conference, to be held in Washington on September 22 and 23, has been sent out by Cardinal Gibbons, in accordance with the policy adopted at the initial meeting last year of making the meeting of the Catholic Hierarchy of the United States an annual event. The conference will be held at the Catholic University, the trustees of which will meet at the same time. The second call marks the recognition of the annual conference to discuss matters of Catholic interest as a permanent institution. Until the first meeting held at the University last year, none had been held since the Council of Baltimore, of which Cardinal Gibbons is the only surviving member.

According to official records, the *Golden Book of the Clergy of France* contains the names of 3276 priests dead on the field of honor and 8000 decorated with the Croix de Guerre. Of the 80 seminaries in France, one stands pre-eminently forth as having made the supreme sacrifice. The Seminary of St. Sulpice, Issy, has an honor roll of 80 priest-graduates, and 101 clerical students, who "gave their lives that France might live." Of these students 13 were priests and 20 had received the subdiaconate. Seventy-two were officers, and 13 were decorated with the Cross of the Legion of Honor, the highest obtainable military distinction in France. With the exception of military schools, like St. Cyr, no college or university has a greater percentage of men who died for their country.

The members of the Catholic Evidence Guild had a pleasant surprise recently (says an English exchange) when, towards the close of their weekly meeting, they were visited in their new premises, the Hut (situated in the Westminster Cathedral grounds), by the Archbishop of Wellington, New Zealand. His Grace was accompanied by his nephew, Mr. V. C. Redwood, who is Master of the Guild, and met with a very cordial

reception. In a brief address, the Archbishop said it was a very great pleasure to him to be there that evening to express his high appreciation of what the Guild had already done, and especially of what he hoped it would achieve in the future. His Grace said that he was in Hyde Park on the previous Sunday, and heard the excellent lectures both from gentlemen and ladies—clear, complete, and thoroughly convincing. His Grace then imparted his blessing to the gathering.

The Bishop of Clifton (England), in a Pastoral Letter apropos of St. Joan of Arc and Blessed Oliver Plunket, thus refers to the latter's relics and shrine at Downside:—We of this diocese are naturally interested more than any others in England can be in the great event of Whit Sunday, for since the year 1883 the remains of the Blessed Oliver, all but the head, which is at Drogheda, and an urn, which is treasured by the Franciscan Sisters at Taunton, have reposed in the Abbey church at Downside. At Downside, too, are preserved the last letters that he wrote from his prison in Newgate, together with those written to him by his friend and fellow-prisoner, the Benedictine Father Corker, who sent him "a capp, and an handkerchief" to wear at his execution, together with "two guineys to give the executioner at Tyburn." Great, then, is the distinction which our diocese enjoys. In years to come the Martyr's Shrine at Downside, conspicuous above the high altar, will draw many a pilgrim, from near and far, there to invoke the help of him who, to use his own words, died "for his calling, his character, and his office." There at least the Catholics of Ireland and England, whose fathers were victims of the same persecution, will kneel together, joined in the indissoluble bond of the self-same Faith, to pay their common tribute to their common patron, the great Archbishop.

ITALIAN MYRTLES.

(As Typical of Ideal Irish Maidenhood. Suggested by seeing, for the first time, fire-flies in the myrtle-hedges at Spezzia.)

By many a soft Ligurian bay
The myrtles glisten green and bright,
Gleam with their flowers of snow by day,
And glow with fire-flies through the night,
And yet, despite the cold and heat,
Are ever fresh, and pure, and sweet.

There is an Island in the West,
Where living myrtles bloom and blow,
Hearts where the fire-fly Love may rest
Within a Paradise of snow—
Which yet, despite the cold and heat,
Are ever fresh, and pure, and sweet.

Deep in that gentle breast of thine—
Like fire and snow within the pearl—
Let purity and love combine,
O warm, pure-hearted Irish girl!
And in the cold and in the heat
Be ever fresh, and pure, and sweet.

Thy bosom bears as pure a snow
As e'er Italia's bowers can boast,
And though no fire-fly lends its glow—
As on the soft Ligurian coast—
'Tis warmed by an internal heat
Which ever keeps it pure and sweet.

The fire-flies fade on misty eyes—
The inner fires alone endure;
Like to the rain that wets the leaves,
Thy very sorrows keep thee pure —
They temper a too ardent heat?
And keeps thee ever pure and sweet.

—DENIS FLORENCE MACCARTHY, M.R.I.A.

YOUR SYSTEM needs bracing up 'tween Seasons. Most people require a Tonic during the Change of Seasons.

If you feel the need of a Pick-me-up, get a bottle of

Bonnington's Liver Tonic

You are sure to feel greatly improved for it. Hundreds have tried this Medicine, with excellent results. **SECURE A BOTTLE TO-DAY.**

2/6—PER BOTTLE—2/6

H. E. BONNINGTON

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST.

ASHBURTON

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 Baths.

TERMS MODERATE.

Best brands of Wines, Spirits, and Beer. A Porter will attend passengers on the arrival and departure of steamers. Motor Cars for hire, and good Garage.

Box 23.—Phone 7.

TO DAIRY FARMERS I I

THE

WAITAKI DAIRY CO. Ltd.

Are paying the Highest Price for **BUTTER FAT**, Free on Rail

DAIRY FARMERS will find it to their advantage to get in touch with us. We pay "Spot Cash" for Cream in any quantity. Communicate with the

WAITAKI DAIRY CO. Ltd. ; Box 404 DUNEDIN

Are you thinking of Buying a PIANO?

"Begg's"
PIANOS

CHAS. BEGG

& CO., LIMITED,

Princes St., Dunedin.

Every home needs one, especially where there are children, for the influence of Music tends to refinement. If you decide on giving this boon to your family, you can safely make your choice at any of our warehouses. We are agents for famous British, French, and American Pianos of the highest standard, instruments that represent unsurpassed value in the market to-day! Let us send you particulars.

J. J. Lawson & Co. (Under New Management)

The Business has been purchased, and is now carried on under the Personal Supervision of **MR. FRANK S. WOOD.** The LEADING BOOT SHOP in the WESTPORT and BULLER DISTRICTS.

£4,000 Worth of Boots and Shoes to choose from

If you are satisfied, tell your friends. If not, tell us!

J. J. LAWSON & CO. :: WESTPORT

Machinery for Sale:

INCLUDING

SAWMILLING and FLAXMILLING PLANTS,

PORTABLE and STATIONARY ENGINES,

Shafting, Pulleys, Circular Saws, Etc., Etc.

Searle & Co. Ltd.

Machinery Agents, Invercargill.

ADAM MACKAY

GENERAL MERCHANT

THE LEADING STORE FOR TEA AND PROVISIONS.

Highest Price given for Dairy Produce. Tel. 89.

THAMES ST. ... OAMARU.

Armstrong's, Drapers

CHRISTCHURCH.

Specialise in Mourning Apparel

A Ring that Satisfies

No purchase of a lifetime requires the care that should be shown in buying the

ENGAGEMENT RING . . .

WE HAVE MADE A STUDY IN THIS RING, And have chosen a stock which will enable you to have the BEST SETS, THE PRETTIEST SETTINGS, And the MOST RELIABLE PLAIN RINGS.

T. ROCHE,

WATCHMAKER & JEWELLER
DEE STREET, INVERCARGILL.

R. H. TODD

LADIES' AND GENTS' TAILOR,

Tel. 2448.

145 RATTRAY STREET, DUNEDIN.

BY CHOICE—
NOT
COMPULSION—
WE SELL
BRITISH
PIANOS.



For Many Years we have made a Speciality of
ENGLISH PIANOS

By this policy we have been able to secure the Sole Control for North New Zealand of the Best Value British Makes, from the inexpensive Cottage to the most perfect Horizontal Grand. We carry the largest and most varied Stock of Pianos in the Dominion.

SOME OF OUR SOLE AGENCIES—

John Broadwood & Sons (Estab. 1728)

Collard & Collard (Estab. 1760)

Eavestaff & Sons (Estab. 1823)

Allison Pianos Limited (Estab. 1837)

W. A. Green & Co. (Estab. 1898)

Our liberal terms and generous treatment cannot be excelled. Catalogues on request.

E. & F. PIANO AGENCY Limited
191 Queen Street :: Auckland
S. COLDICUTT, MANAGER.

Broadhead's 124 **Wanganui**
 Avenue

WATCH SPECIALISTS, MANUFACTURING
JEWELLERS AND ENGRAVERS,
Have always a choice selection of **Diamond Rings**
etc., and **Gold Pocket** and **Wristlet Watches**.

J. BOUSKILL,
THE LEADING MONUMENTAL MASON,
SYMONDS STREET :: AUCKLAND.

Catalogues on Application.

SUITS

Hand-made Suits in Dark Grey and Brown Worsteds and English Tweeds. They fit perfectly and are correct in workmanship. Now selling at Special Prices from

—£4 19s 6d—

Buy Now!

COSTUMES

Tailor-made Costumes in Navy Serge. Dye guaranteed. Made up in prevailing styles. Now selling from

—£8 8s 0d—

Your opportunity is to take advantage while they last!

Schmeideman & Sons,
Tailors and Costumiers,
86 Manners St., Wellington

35 YEARS.

35 YEARS

MAKING HIGH-GRADE

FURNITURE

You can't do better

than buy from

W PECDEN,
Palmerston North

Coal **COAL** Coal

Maurice Kennelly

STOCKS ALL CLASSES OF COAL AND WOOD.
DELIVERIES PROMPT. :: TRY HIM.

DEPOT:

145 MACANDREW ROAD, SOUTH DUNEDIN.

Sligo Bros.

(Members Dunedin Stock Exchange),
STOCK AND SHARE BROKERS,
STOCK EXCHANGE BUILDINGS
(Main Entrance),
PRINCES STREET, DUNEDIN.
TELEGRAMS: "SLIGO," DUNEDIN."

Try N.Z Tablet Printing and
Publishing Co. for
Your Next Printing!

A QUOTE will cost you nothing.
May Save you Pounds.

N.Z. TABLET CO. Printers and Publishers,
No. 6 OCTAGON - - DUNEDIN.

We are
Up-to-date Printers of Every-
thing and Anything Printable

We are prepared to execute your Orders in a manner that will meet with your entire satisfaction.

The Quality of the work will bear comparison with anything obtainable in any town in New Zealand, and the prices are as Reasonable as is consistent with High-Class Work and the Best Materials.

Wm. Luxford & Coy.

WANGANUI EAST AND ARAMOHO
The Stores for Highest Value in Groceries and Drapery at Lowest
Prices for Cash. Give them a trial.

DOMESTIC

(BY MAUREEN.)

Economy Muffins.

To make muffins without eggs, mix and sift two cups flour, four teaspoons baking powder, two tablespoons sugar, and one teaspoon salt. Add one cup milk, stirring until all lumps are out, then add two tablespoons melted fat. Beat well and bake in greased muffin tins in hot oven for 20 minutes.

Old-Fashioned Rhubarb Fritters.

Beat together two eggs; add one cupful milk and a quarter of a teaspoon salt. Mix together three cups flour, three tablespoons sugar, and three level tablespoons baking powder. Combine the liquid with the flour mixture, and add one large cup of chopped rhubarb that has been scalded in boiling water and drained, and two tablespoons melted shortening. Beat to the consistency of a thick drop batter, and add a little additional milk, if necessary. Fry in deep fat and serve with sugar and cinnamon.

Rhubarb Dumpling.

Make a suet crust with one-half pound flour, one-quarter pound chopped suet, one tablespoon bread-crumbs, one teaspoon baking powder, pinch of salt, and cold water. Cut off enough of the pastry to cover top of pudding, roll the remainder out till large enough to line a well-greased basin, pressing it well to the sides of the bowl. Fill with prepared rhubarb; add sugar and lemon peel. Roll out the remaining piece of crust just large enough to cover top of pudding. Having first brushed the edges of the pastry with water, press them well together. Cover with greased paper and steam for two hours. Serve with custard or cream.

An Easy Way to Make Layer Cake.

The following is a very excellent recipe for a simple cake, to be baked in layers. The ingredients are a cup of sugar, a cup of flour, a teaspoon of baking powder, and two eggs; break the eggs in a cup, and on top of them milk enough to fill the cup; add to the other ingredients and beat well for five minutes; bake in layers in a moderate oven.

Boiled Icing.

When making boiled icing of either milk or water, allow the boiled sugar to become almost cold after removing from the fire before stirring. When made in this way the icing is more creamy, and if whites of

eggs are used, they will not curdle and the frosting will not run from the cake.

Household Hints.

One quart of milk is equal to about 10 eggs in its nutritive value, and weight for weight is the cheapest form of food.

Put old tea-leaves in a jar, and at the end of the week pour boiling water over them. The liquid is splendid for cleaning windows and mirrors.

A copper will not rust if it is coated with soft soap after the water is emptied away. The soap makes the next lot of water soft and ready for use.

To prevent dust lines on the paper behind pictures, drive a small brass-headed tack in each lower corner of the frame to hold it out from the wall so that air can circulate behind it.

Never rub silk. Make a suds, using warm, not hot, water and white soap. Swash the garment gently in the soap water. Do not wring, but squeeze carefully. Rinse in several waters, using cold water for the last rinsing. Shake out well, fold smoothly, and wrap in a cloth until almost dry. Iron on wrong side with a moderately hot iron.

MRS. ROLLESTON,

Toilet Specialist, 256 Lambton Quay, WELLINGTON.

Ladies visiting Wellington are invited to avail themselves of the opportunity of having their hair permanently waved by the "Nestle" Machine, the latest and most up-to-date product of its kind, which has the further advantage of being the only one in New Zealand. The latest New York methods of Hair Tinting in all shades very successfully and artistically performed under special and careful supervision, also special method of Face Treatment as practised in Paris and New York. Violet Ray, Vibrator, or Hand Massage as desired. Electrolysis, the only permanent treatment for superfluous hair, single or multiple needle, by certificated expert. Phone 1599.

"THE CHURCH IN NEW ZEALAND"

Memoirs of the Early Days.

A handsomely-bound volume of most interesting and reliable information regarding the foundation and wonderful progress of the Church in Our Own Country. A tribute to the pioneer priests and people of New Zealand that should be widely read.

MAILED 4/- NET, CASH WITH ORDER.

TABLET OFFICE,
Octagon, Dunedin.

You can always rely on getting the Best Value

—AT—

The Cash Emporium :: A. & T. Inglis

A LATE SHIPMENT
OF HIGH-GRADE FURS,

all the newest shapes and designs, at Prices below wholesale rates. Smart Ties and Necklets in Skunk, Kit Fox, Squirrel, Badger, Black Fox, Imitation Ermine, etc. Black Fox Tango Ties, at £5 10s and £6 6s. Natural Kit Fox, Tango shape, £5 7s 6d and £6 15s. Lovely White Tibet Necklets, £3 2s 6d and £4 5s. Imitation Ermine Necklets, cap and tie shapes, 23s 6d and 42s 6d. Foxaline Necklets. —A few selections of new shapes in White and Black, 25s and 35s each.

LADIES' KNITTED SPORTS COATS, the latest shapes and colorings. Prices—39s 6d, 45s, and 65s.

MILLINERY ATTRACTIONS.

Special purchase of Ladies' Untrimmed and Ready-to-wear Hats, Velvet Pull-ons, in black, navy, brown, fawn; Velour Cloth Pull-ons, in fawn, sky, white, saxe, navy, black, helio., etc.; also large variety of Felts and Straws good range of colors and shapes. Worth 25s to 35s. All one price—10s each.

REAL WINTER COMFORTS.

Superior Down Quilts.—Superior Down Quilts. 6 x 5 Real Down Quilts, handsomely panelled—75s, 79s 6d, 97s 6d. Silk and Satin panels—105s, 115s, 215s. Best quality Kaporian Quilts, covered Chintz and Satens; full double-bed size. Special price, 49s 6d. Down Quilts in Cot Size, dainty colorings. Prices—3s 9d, 6s 9d, 8s 6d, and 12s 9d.

Everything at our
Low PricesA. & T. Inglis
LIMITEDGEORGE ST.,
DUNEDIN

"The Farmers"

HEAD OFFICE:

CASHEL STREET, CHRISTCHURCH.

CAPITAL AUTHORISED	£1,250,000	CAPITAL SUBSCRIBED	£943,505
RESERVE FUND	170,000	TURNOVER (all operations)	4,261,193

RELIABLE STORES

— FOR —

Groceries - Drapery - Crockery - Hardware
SEEDS and ALL DOMESTIC and FARM REQUIREMENTS

MAIL AND TELEGRAPHIC ORDERS ARE GIVEN SPECIAL ATTENTION.

Branch Stores at

ASHBURTON, RANGIORA, OXFORD, HAWARDEN, LEESTON, DARFIELD, AKAROA, KAIKOURA,
 BLENHEIM, RAKAIA, METHVEN, ETC.

EVERYWHERE

Ballin Bros. Sarsaparilla.

MANUFACTORY, CHRISTCHURCH



DEAF?

Here's Free Proof That You Can Hear.

The wonderful Acousticon has now enabled more than 350,000 deaf people to hear. I am sure it will do the same for you—so absolutely certain of it that I am eager to send you the

Famous Acousticon for 10 days' Free Trial

No DEPOSIT ————— No EXPENSE

There is nothing you will have to do but cut this advertisement out and send it, with a request for a free trial. No money to pay, no red tape, no reservations to this offer. My confidence in the Acousticon is so complete that I will gladly take all the risk in proving beyond any doubt

The Joy of Hearing Can Be Yours Again

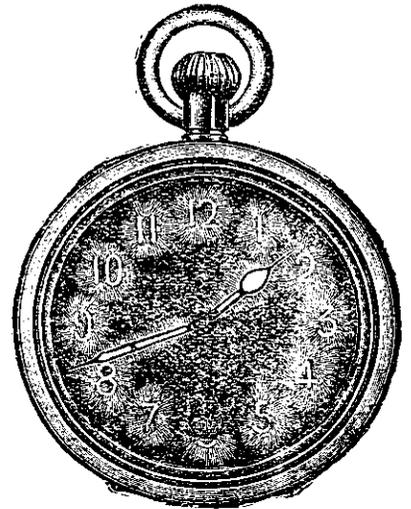
The ACOUSTICON has improvements and patented features which cannot be duplicated, so no matter what you have ever tried, just ask for a free trial of the ACOUSTICON. If it does not make you hear, you will owe me nothing—not one penny.

John R. Procter

CONSULTING OPTICIAN

200 High Street - Christchurch

A
 Boon
 to
 Workers



Notwithstanding increased cost of living, and owing to a growing demand, we have secured a particular line of watch which we are putting out at a special price. We offer a Jewelled Lever, perfectly made, with First-class Radium Dial, fitted into a specially dust-proof screwed case. Invaluable for Miners, Farmers, and those Working at night. Price, £2 10/-. Post Free.

T. BRADY & CO.

Jewellers

Hallenstein Buildings, Queen Street, AUCKLAND

Consulting Rooms:
 Opp. Masonic Hotel,
 Napier



Visit
 Hastings, Tuesdays
 At Union Bank Chambers.

ON THE LAND

MARKET REPORTS.

There was a medium yarding of 185 head of fat cattle at Burnside last week. The demand was good, at prices slightly firmer than those ruling at the previous auction. Extra prime heavy bullocks made from £28 to £34 12s 6d, prime £23 to £28, medium £17 to £23, lighter from £15 10s, extra prime heavy heifers £18 to £23, prime £15 to £18, medium £13 to £15, lighter from £9 10s. Fat Sheep.—There was a good yarding of 2663 penned, including a fair proportion of prime ewes and wethers. Prices were about on a par with the preceding week's, with a firming tendency towards the end of the sale. A few extra prime wethers made from 57s to 64s, prime from 46s to 54s, medium 38s to 42s, light and unfinished from 37s, extra prime ewes 44s to 59s 3d, prime from 35s to 38s, medium from 30s to 35s, light from 25s. Fat Lambs.—There was a small yarding. Competition was keen at late rates. Best lambs to 35s, medium 27s to 31s. The few pens of store lambs offered were difficult to sell. Fat Pigs.—There was a medium yarding, which sold at late rates. Suckers 15s to 25s, weaners 27s 6d to £2, stores to £3 5s, choppers to £8 10s, porkers £4 15s to £6, light baconers £6 to £7, heavy baconers from £7 to £9.

At the Addington market last week there were big yardings of all classes of stock, particularly of fat sheep and store cattle. The values in these showed an easing compared with pre-National sales. Fat Cattle.—There was a slightly larger yarding and a firm sale throughout for all prime sorts. Extra prime steers brought from £37 to £46 10s, prime steers £26 10s to £32 10s, medium steers £18 to £26, prime heifers £18 10s to £24 10s, medium heifers £12 to £18, prime cows £18 10s to £21 10s, ordinary cows £12 to £16 5s, light and unfinished cows £9 7s 6d to £10 10s. Fat Sheep.—There was an overflow yarding, which graziers assisted to clear. Values were down about 5s to 7s per head compared with pre-National sales. At the close of the sale prices were firmer than at the opening. Extra prime wethers realised from 53s to 66s, prime wethers 42s 6d to 49s 6d, medium wethers 37s 6d to 41s 6d, light and unfinished 33s 3d to 37s, prime ewes 38s to 45s, medium ewes 30s to 36s, light and unfinished 22s 6d to 29s, prime hoggets 31s to 43s, ordinary hoggets 24s to 28s. Vealers.—There was a keen inquiry. Runners to £9 17s 6d, good vealers to £7 5s, medium calves £4 7s 6d, inferior 35s. Fat Pigs.—There was a particularly keen demand. Choppers £8 to £10 5s, light baconers £6 10s to £7 5s, heavy baconers £7 15s to £8 10s, extra heavy baconers to £9—average price per lb 1s 0½d to 1s 1d; porkers £4 10s to £5 5s; heavy porkers £5 15s to £6 5s—average price per lb 1s 2d to 1s 3d.

CONTROL OF DISEASE IN ORCHARDS.

Mr. W. K. Dallas, Orchard Instructor, attached to the Department of Agriculture, gave an address in Christchurch the other evening, on the control of disease in orchards and spraying. The lecturer, in dealing with fungi, divided them into two classes—external and internal parasites. For the former he advised the use of spraying with lime sulphur or Bordeaux mixture; for the latter he suggested the cutting out of the affected parts of the tree, swabbing over with a disinfectant, and finally painting with tar. Insect pests he divided into two classes: first, biting insects, which included the codlin moth and the pear slug; second, sucking insects, including aphides, slugs, etc. To kill the first he advised an application of poison in the form of arsenate of lead, and for the second an application of red oil, lime sulphur, and black leaf forty. In addition to spraying, he said, there were other methods of cleaning orchards, such as keeping trees in full vigor, adopting a system of cutting out diseased parts of a tree, and gathering up prunings and the remnants of crops and burning them. Beginners could not do better than to start with sound

stock and healthy trees, and in every instance they should, when they come across a form of disease with which they were not familiar, submit it to an orchard instructor.

SLAGGING PASTURES IN SUMMER.

Experiments in the application of basic slag in summer show that it may be quite as effective as when applied in winter (says the *Agricultural Gazette*).

In tests over a considerable number of years, at Sevington, in Hampshire, some 10 different methods of manuring grass land were tried. Sheep were grazed on the different plots, and were weighed from time to time. One plot of three acres (Plot No. 2) had received 4 tons of lime per acre early in 1901. On June 13, 1907, it received 5cwt of basic slag, equal to 100lb of phosphoric acid per acre. Mr. Ashcroft, steward of the Bath and West Agricultural Society, reporting on the experiment, says: "The application of 5cwt of basic slag on June 13 wrought a marvellous transformation.

"It is commonly said that basic slag requires time and plenty of rainfall before any effect can be seen, but by the August weighing, eight weeks afterwards, the change in the appearance of the plot was quite evident, and all through the next two months perfectly remarkable: plenty of healthy-looking small clover herbage all over the plot. It is most interesting to observe how immediately the sheep bear witness. On Plot 2 the increase of weight per sheep in the fourth month was 9.1lb. No other plot approached that, not even where they were having cake, and the total increase for the fourth, fifth, and sixth months together was 17.6lbs, which again is higher than any other plot."

In his report for the next season, the eighth, Mr. Ashcroft thus expresses himself: "As soon as ever any chance of growth came this spring the plot became full of clover herbage, which grew so luxuriantly that 10 sheep were increased to 12 at the weighing in May, and to 14 at the weighing, July 2. The contrast between Plot 2 and all the other plots, so deficient, comparatively speaking, in clovers and bottom herbage, was extraordinary, and perhaps all the more so in a season little favorable to growth. From being at the very bottom of all the manured plots, and very often lower than the untreated one, Plot 2 jumps at once to the top, and gives a total increase of 594lb, a result which has never been obtained any season on any of the manured plots, and only exceeded by the sheep receiving 1lb of cake per day on Plot 1 in 1907 and 1908. In the third month the sheep on Plot 2 averaged an increase of 20.1lb per sheep, beating the sheep on Plot 1 getting a pound of cake, which averaged 18lb per sheep.

There are other advantages in summer applications, says the Ministry of Agriculture. The land is then drier and carries the cart better, farm work is not very pressing, demand is less, and delivery may be better depended on, and more choice may be exercised as to "grade." Naturally, the higher the grade the less the cost of carriage, otherwise, provided equal weights of phosphate are applied, the lower grades, though not so quick acting, may be counted on to give as good, or nearly as good, results in the end as the higher.

It is generally believed that it is not well to turn pregnant stock on to newly-slugged land before rain has washed the slag off the herbage, and it is possibly better not to do so. Generally speaking, however, there is no fear of stock suffering from grazing newly-slugged land. As soon as the slag begins to take effect it will be found, in cases where pastures have only been slugged in parts, that the stock concentrate on the slugged portions, with the result that these look barer than the unslugged. This, viewed apart from its cause, sometimes causes needless doubts as to the good effects of slagging.

Where it is impossible to obtain slag, an equivalent dressing of superphosphate and lime (one ton per acre) should usually give as good results as highest grade slag.

Farmers!

Have You Considered the Disposal of Your next Season's Cream
THE DUNEDIN DAIRY CO., LTD., respectfully solicit your patronage.
200 King Edward Street, South Dunedin. G. Gourley, Managing Director.

MOSGIEL

THE MOSGIEL RUG in the HOME is a source of comfort under all the many conditions where cold, bleak Winter weather calls for added warmth. "The Rug of Supreme Quality!" Sold at all the Best Shops.



UNION STEAM SHIP COMPANY OF NEW ZEALAND LIMITED

Steamers will be dispatched as under (circumstances permitting):—

LYTTELTON, WELLINGTON, NA-PIER, GISBORNE, and AUCK-
LAND—
At Regular Intervals.

SYDNEY and HOBART, from LYT-
TELTON, via WELLINGTON—

A Steamer Weekly.

MELBOURNE, via LYTTELTON and
WELLINGTON.

NEW PLYMOUTH, via OAMARU,
TIMARU, LYTTELTON, and NELSON.—
Corinna, Fortnightly.

Palooa about Three Weeks' intervals

SYDNEY, via WELLINGTON—
(Cargo only)
Tarawera, about Three Weeks'
intervals.

RAROTONGA, SUVA, SAMOA, and
FRIENDLY ISLANDS—
Full Particulars on application.

TO ALL AMERICAN PORTS and
BRITISH ISLES—
Steamers at Regular Intervals.

Full Particulars on application.

INVERCARGILL and SOUTHLAND

The BEST SHOP for Engagement Rings, Watches, Jewellery, and Silverware is REIN'S. We have the Largest Stocks and Best Selection at Reasonable Prices. If you are not in town, write for what you require, and mention the *Tablet*.

N. J. M. REIN.
WATCHMAKER & JEWELLER,
INVERCARGILL.

DWAN BROS

WILLIS STREET :: WELLINGTON.

COUNTRY HOTELS FOR SALE in all parts of the Dominion; also, numerous Hotels in first-class Cities. Leases are always falling in. Apply—

DWAN BROS., Willis St., Wellington.

Better Health with Good Sight

Health depends materially on the sight. The results of eye-neglect are well known—Headaches, Nervousness, Neuralgia, Indigestion and other complaints. The obvious remedy is—get good glasses.

By our Scientific Optical Examination we are able to discover just where the defect lies. Glasses are carefully prescribed and ground to meet the needs of each eye. These will give the necessary aid, and eye-comfort will result.

Morrison & Gilberd,
CONSULTING OPTICIANS
103 Customhouse Quay,
WELLINGTON.

ROSARY BEADS

JUST ARRIVED

In Garnet, Emerald, Amethyst, and Topaz-colored Beads, etc., Complete in Silver-plated Cases, 35/- post free,

ARE GIFTS THAT LAST!

Geo. T. WHITE Ld.

JEWELLERS,
734 COLOMBO ST., CHRISTCHURCH,
& LAMBTON QUAY, WELLINGTON.



Comfort!

JUST a final warm-up before bedtime, dreamily watching the flames change colour and shape in the open fire of a Zealandia Range. Compare the comforting blaze with the black, dead cheerlessness of other ranges—and remember, the Open Fire saves Fuel. For perfect baking, a plentiful supply of hot water, and all-round Efficiency, the "Zealandia" is Supreme.



THE BIG COAL SAVER
MANUFACTURED BY
Barningham & Co. LIMITED.
DUNEDIN

ZEALANDIA
OPEN FIRE RANGE

WILLIAM P. LINEHAN

BOOKSELLER AND IMPORTER,
309-11 LITTLE COLLINS STREET,
MELBOURNE, AUSTRALIA.

Studies: An Irish Quarterly Review of Letters, Philosophy, and Science.—12/6 per year.

The Homiletic Monthly and Pastoral Review: A Magazine for the Clergy—22/6 year.

Science and Morals and Other Essays. By Sir B. Windle—10/4 post free.

Some Ethical Questions of Peace & War, with special reference to Ireland. By Rev. W. McDonald, D.D.—12/10 post free.

The Irish Rebellion of 1916 & Its Martyrs: Erin's Tragic Easter. Edited by Maurice Joy.—18/9 post free.

The Celemonies of the Roman Rite Described. By Adrian Fortescue—20/9 post free.

God and Myself: An Inquiry Into the True Religion. By Rev. M. Scott, S.J.—8/10 post free; do paper edition, 2/3 post free.

EARL'S

DAILY MOTOR SERVICE.
ROXBURGH to BEAUMONT.
Leaves Roxburgh (Commercial Corner) 10.15 a.m.

Leaves Beaumont on arrival Dunedin Train.

CARS FOR HIRE AT ALL HOURS.
Efficient Drivers.

ALEX EARL, Proprietor, Roxburgh.
(Late H. Greig & Co.)

Phone 47. Box 57.

The Unique Vulcanizer

for Motor Tubes & Tyres.

Don't Bother with Patches!

When you have a puncture in Tube or Tyre, vulcanise it right away and make a Permanent Job. Anyone can do it, anywhere, at any time,—the method is simplicity itself! Many Farmers and Business Men find the "UNIQUE" VULCANISER indispensable. It saves time and cuts down the Repair Bill. Complete Outfit in Box. Price, 27s 6d. Post Free.

Send your Orders direct to the Manufacturers,
Newberry, Walker, Ltd., Ward St., Dunedin.

The Family Circle

GOING HOME.

'Tis worth the score of years to be returning
Back o'er a smooth sea with a track of foam.
There's a gray frost on the pane, and a turf-fire burn-
ing,
And young eyes watching for the coming home.

Ah, you'd be glad, too, to hear the engines pounding,
And you going back where white fields are spread;
Your heart would run before, so you'd soon be round-
ing
The Moorna hills, behind near Kerry Head.

Good-bye to the city where my heart was pining
For a speck of the sky, for a blade of dewy grass!
In Creelabeg there's a gentle sun a-shining
Between the showers that dance for you and pass.

Ah, Creelabeg! I can't live on without you,
So I'm going back with Christmas in the air;
I went from you, but never did I doubt you—
Put fresh turf on, dears—I will soon be there!
—P. J. Carroll.

CARDINAL GIBBONS ON BOYS.

An editor recently met Cardinal Gibbons, and wishing his boys to profit by his interview, he asked him:

"What qualities, your Eminence, do you consider most desirable in a boy? What qualities show him to have real promise for the future?"

This is the answer of America's beloved Church-
man:

"Faithfulness, plodding, perseverance, persistence in doing whatever is set for him to do. These things will gain him success where genius would fail—unless it is that sort of genius which is nothing more than infinite hard work. That is the best genius—hard, steady, careful work. It is the real genius.

"I wish every boy could understand that. I wish every boy could know that success does not mean fame or wealth, or that the world should set to talking about you. I wish every boy could know, and believe, that the way to success is by plodding effort. One plodding, hard-working, faithful boy is worth to the world much more than the boy with flashes of genius. The boy who will plod, plod, plod, who will concentrate his effort, is on the surest road to success."

THEIRS IS A SACRIFICE.

Speaking at the recent reception of his own sister into the Convent of the Visitation Nuns, the Rev. John F. Sullivan, S.J., praised the generous spirit of those Catholic parents who contribute so generously to the service of the Church by furnishing workers from the bosom of their household.

"The sacrifice which fathers and mothers made when they gave up their sons for the service of their country was a noble and heroic one," he remarked, "but this is a sacrifice which Catholic fathers and mothers have been making to God all through the centuries, fathers and mothers who have given up their sons and daughters willingly, yet with bleeding hearts, to follow the standard of Christ, to serve in the noble cause of Catholic education. They are content to see the fair daughter who was the sunshine of their lives, whose voice was music to their ears, leave their home desolate to enter the House of God and dwell there forever, because it is His holy will."

The call of patriotism, however generously answered, is a call that, happily, need be sounded only at rare intervals. Without interruption, however, come the summons of the Master for workers in His vineyard. Year in and year out the demand grows greater. And yet there are never wanting those generous-souled Catholic parents who, at whatever cost,

are ready to supply the remand. Theirs is indeed a sacrifice, than which they could be called upon to make no greater.

HE UNDERSTANDS.

Ah! friend, it is so sweet to know
When we feel tired, and the hand of pain
Lies in our hearts, and when we seek in vain
For human comfort, that the Heart Divine
Still understands these cares of yours and mine.
Not only understands; but day by day
Lives with us, while we tread our weary way;
Bears with us all our weariness, and feels
The shadow of the faintest cloud that steals
Across our sunshine, even learns again
The depth and bitterness of human pain.
There is no sorrow that He will not share;
No cross, no burden for our hearts to bear
Without His help, no care of ours too small
To cast on Jesus; let us tell Him all—
Lay at His feet the story of our woes,
And in His sympathy find sweet repose.
He understands.

DERIVATION OF CATHOLIC NAMES.

The derivation of first names given to children in Catholic countries, and elsewhere, furnishes an interesting study. It affords a chance to trace to Catholic sources some names of which the Catholic meaning might not easily appear at first sight.

Take the name of "Carmen," for instance, or "Carmencita." How many are there who realise that it is bestowed in honor of Our Lady of Mt. Carmel? In Italy it is used in its masculine form of "Carmelo," and there are also "Carmela," "Carmine," and "Carmelita."

"Dolores" is a name which is prominent with some people. It is given in honor of the Seven Dolors of the Blessed Virgin. "Mercedes" is a name which to some English-speaking people probably would not carry its derivation very obviously. It is given to girls in honor of Our Lady of Mercy. In Catholic countries, especially Spain, many such names are given in honor of the Blessed Virgin.

Then there are foreign names less familiar to American ears (says the Boston *Pilot*). There is "Annonciade," in honor of the Annunciation; "Purification," which is clearly enough in honor of the Purification, and "Assunta" in honor of the Assumption.

It is easy enough to realise that "Rosario" is given in honor of Our Lady of the Rosary, though it is not quite so easy to know that "Paz" honors the memory of Our Lady of Peace.

Children are also named after certain shrines of the Blessed Virgin Mary. There is "Loretto," in honor of Our Lady of Loretto; "Pilar," in honor of Our Lady of Pilar, in Spain and Mexico; and "Guadalupe," in honor of Our Lady of Guadalupe.

MISTAKES AND COME-BACKS.

When the plumber makes a mistake, he charges twice for it.

When a lawyer makes a mistake, he has a chance to try the case all over again.

When a carpenter makes a mistake, it's just what he expected.

When a doctor makes a mistake, he buries it.

When a judge makes a mistake, it becomes a law of the land.

When a preacher makes a mistake, nobody knows the difference.

But when an editor makes a mistake—good night.

HIS TRADE MARK.

"I want my photograph taken," said the man, as he shambled into the studio.

"Certainly, sir," said the knight of the camera. "Would you like a carte or a cabinet?"

The prospective customer glanced at a full-length picture of a small child in a hayfield and wriggled uneasily.

S. F. ABURN PAINTER, PAPERHANGER, GLAZIER, Etc., 215 PRINCES ST., DUNEDIN.
Importer of Paints, Oils, Colors, Varnishes, Brushware, Paperhangings, Picture
and Room Mouldings, Sheet (Plate) and Colored Glass, etc.—TELEPHONE 1320.

"It doesn't matter much whether there's a cart or a cab in it," he answered; "but if you could manage to put a railway truck in it I should like it. I'm porter at the station."

MOST REMARKABLE.

The dear old lady, with her usual stock of questions, was visiting the Zoo.

"Keeper," she said, "what do you consider to be the most remarkable animal in these wonderful gardens?"

"Well, ma'am," replied the keeper, thoughtfully, "I should say that there laughing hyena gets the prize."

"Indeed! And what makes you think that?"

"Well, he only has a sleep once a week, a meal once a month, and a drink once a year," said the keeper, moving on. "So what he has to laugh about beats me."

SMILE RAISERS.

Customer: "What have you in the shape of oranges?"

Shopkeeper: "Well, ma'am, we have tennis balls."

"I've made a great discovery."

"Well?"

"I've found out that the heavy end of a match is the light end."

Green: "What is a sense of humor?"

Brown: "A sense of humor is that which makes you laugh at something that happens to somebody else that would make you sorry if it happened to you."

"I can't imagine why you call your place a bungalow!"

"Well, if it isn't a bungalow, what is it? The job was a bungle, and I owe for it!"

The keeper was indignant with the angler, and pointing to a big notice-board, said:

"Can't you read that—'No fishing here'?"

"The man who put that up," was the reply, "is a confounded liar. I read it right enough, but thought I'd take my chance, and I've caught a dozen in 20 minutes!"

A parson was addressing a school class recently, and was trying to enforce the doctrine that the hearts of the little ones were sinful, and needed regulating. Taking out his watch and holding it up, he said:

"Now, here is my watch; suppose it doesn't keep good time—now goes too fast, and now too slow. What shall I do with it?"

"Sell it!" shouted a flaxen-haired youngster.

A clergyman, trying to illustrate the meaning of conscience, asked a class of boys:

"Supposing one of you stole a piece of sugar and put it in your mouth, and someone came in—what would happen?"

"I'd get a thrashing," piped a small voice.

"Yes, but your face would become red, wouldn't it? What would make it do that?"

"Trying to swallow the sugar quick, sir."

THE MOST OBSTINATE

Corn must quickly yield to BAXTER'S RUBY CORN CURE. Once this remedy is applied there is no escape for the corn—it must give in. Price, 1/-, post free, from BAXTER'S PHARMACY, Theatre Buildings—TIMARU

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.

SCIENCE SIFTINGS

(By "VOLR.")

Music's Effect on Animals.

The effect of music on animals was once tested by a violinist in a menagerie. The influence of the violin was greatest on the puma, which became much excited when quick time was played, but was soothed by slower measures. Wolves showed an appreciative interest, lions and hyenas were terrified, leopards were unconcerned, and monkeys stared in wonder at the performer.

When Matches Were a Luxury.

Mr. Ohio C. Barber, the head of the American Match Trust, who has just died, had seen the manufacture of matches develop from the crudest beginnings.

He started as a boy by helping his father in the processes carried on in the barn at home. At that time lucifers were made by a "gang" of fine circular saws, so that when the operation was completed the strips of wood resembled a double-edged, coarse-toothed comb. The open ends of the strips were then dipped by hand in a composition made principally of sulphur.

By sawing through the centre of the comb lengthwise and separating the teeth by splitting each of them from the main body, a number of slow-burning expensive matches were secured.

At that period matches were a luxury. In the homes even of the well-to-do tapers rolled from old newspapers were constantly employed to light lamps and fires—much as we have been employing them of recent years during the war-time scarcity.

About Soap.

When science called the soap roll among the nations China came forward with three gifts. The first is the tallow tree, which furnishes a substance very much like animal fat, from the covering of its seeds. Though naturally green, this vegetable tallow can easily be bleached white. The soap it produces cannot be distinguished from the animal tallow soap of other years.

China knows more about soap than she is generally given credit for. Her people first made soap that would float. The Occident tried to imitate this product by inserting either cork or metal plates enclosing air in the centre of the cakes, and it was a long time before the inventors of the Western world learned China's secret, which is simply minute air cells, thus doing away with these clumsy imitations.

Her second gift is the soap nut tree, which has almost as many different uses as a hairpin in the hands of the average woman. The million or more of these trees to be found in California and Florida are treasured almost solely because of their height and their graceful foliage. But few of their admirers know that their wood, when polished, will make a high grade of furniture; that the nuts are valuable because of their medicinal qualities; that the extract forms a basis for foaming carbonated drinks, and that the hulls make as good a lather as a manufactured soap. The best part about them is that they require no preliminary treatment. When you wish to wash your hands you merely walk out in the garden and pick your soap from the tree.

China's third gift came in the form of rice bran soap. People of the Occident have a mistaken belief to the effect that the cleansing properties depend entirely on the amount of lather. Rice bran makes no lather, but removes the dirt very effectively just the same. America has adopted this idea with surprising readiness. Already several chemists have patented processes of boiling up finely ground corn, peas or rice with caustic soda.

It is a strange fact that the eggs of sea-fowl are almost conical in form, so that they will roll only in a circle.