

MISSING PAGE

MISSING PAGE

Friends at Court

GLEANINGS FOR NEXT WEEK'S CALENDAR.

- July 24, Sunday.—Tenth Sunday after Pentecost.
 „ 25, Monday.—St. James, Apostle.
 „ 26, Tuesday.—St. Anne, Mother of the Blessed Virgin Mary.
 „ 27, Wednesday.—St. Pantalcon, Martyr.
 „ 28, Thursday.—SS. Nazarius and Celsus, Martyrs.
 „ 29, Friday.—St. Martha, Virgin.
 „ 30, Saturday.—Office of the Blessed Virgin Mary.

St. Anne, Mother of the Blessed Virgin Mary.

St. Anne is proposed to the faithful as a perfect model of a wife and mother, and as the special patron of those who have entered the married state, or are entrusted with the care of children.

St. Martha, Virgin.

St. Martha, sister of Lazarus, whom Our Lord raised from the dead (Luke x. 38, etc.; John xi.) During the great persecution of the Church at Jerusalem, Martha, Lazarus, Mary Magdalen, and other Christians were placed on a vessel without sails, rudders, pilot, or provisions in order to cause them to perish in the midst of the sea. The vessel landed at Marseilles. St. Martha having converted the inhabitants of the city of Tarascon, lived there until her death in A.D. 84. She was buried in the actual crypt of the church of St. Martha. She is the patron saint of Tarascon.

GRAINS OF GOLD

MY MOTHER.

I have a Mother best of all,
 Who reigns as Queen above,
 And given to me by God Himself,
 Whose dearest name is Love.

“Behold thy Mother!” once He said
 (Though she's *His* Mother too),
 “She will protect you, ever guide,
 And always pray for you.”

I call on her when wild winds blow;
 She is my saving star;
 And when the tempter spreads his snares,
 She warns me from afar.

I feel at peace the whole day long;
 And when I go to bed,
 She'll keep her mantle over me,
 And hear the prayers I've said.

O Mother, from thy throne above
 Look down with love on me,
 And cease not to protect thy child
 Till he can come to thee!

—J.S.V., in *Ave Maria*.

REFLECTIONS.

For the empty are empty things, for the full are full things.—St. Uirel.

The psalms seem to me a kind of mirror for everyone who sings them, in which he may observe the motions of the soul, and as he observes them give utterance to them in words.—St. Athanasius.

My soul is so fully occupied with the consideration of the Passion of my Lord, that were I to live until the end of time I should require no other subject for my thoughts.—St. Francis of Assisi.

Carnal men cannot do spiritual things, nor spiritual men carnal things; just as faith cannot do the things of unbelief, nor unbelief those of faith.—St. Ignatius.

If our weakness does not permit us to contemplate Our Divine Saviour amid the torments of His Passion.

What hinders our bearing Him company in His Risen Life, especially when we have Him so close to us in the Holy Eucharist, in the same glorified state.—St. Teresa.

The Storyteller

WHEN WE WERE BOYS

(By WILLIAM O'BRIEN.)

CHAPTER XXV.—(Continued.)

They found the American Captain without going so far afield (or shall we say a dungeon?) as the county gaol. He was studying the Stop Press edition with the aid of an enormous black cigar in the dingy back shop in which Mat Murrin, like a Jupiter in his shirt-sleeves, was hammering out his thunders for that night's *Banner*. “Just dropped in to tap the editor's wires,” said Captain Mike. “News purty nifty, hey, sonnies? Straight without sugar, hey, boys?” It was the first time Ken Rohan had ever penetrated the recesses of Mat's cloudy Olympus; and his wonder and awe in these mysterious regions acted, as the thought of the cheque had done, as a fresh bullet-conductor to render him insensible for the moment to any deadlier impressions. In those days, at all events, the operations by which a newspaper came into being and was sped upon its wondrous work were sufficiently enveloped in mystery to render the floor of a newspaper-office holy ground to an imaginative country schoolboy. His eye rested with an entirely new degree of reverence upon Jupiter Tonans determinedly squared out before a great blotched “slip” of printing-paper and a half-finished tumbler of whiskey-and-water, while a youthful scion of the editorial family squatting on the floor beside his chair was in vain endeavouring, by pinching his trousers and monotonous vocal performances of a funereal character, to awaken its stern parent to a petition for “a penny for bull's-eyes.” He took in with much respect the cloud-capt window-panes, crippled furniture, and debris of ragged ledgers, hieroglyphic “proofs,” job-printing bills, tobacco-pipes, newspaper exchanges, and household odds-and-ends (including Mrs. Murrin's walking-bonnet) which adorned the sanctuary, and sniffed up the vague mouldy smell of paste, printing-inks, and rotting newspaper files, as a sweet incense peculiarly acceptable to the nostrils of the Masses. It was impossible to resist the temptation to skip into the printing-office, which was as visible as anything could be through the nebulous window of Mat's throne-room; and here our young friend gazed in silent awe at the boxes of types at rest in their various compartments like an innumerable army asleep in their encampments—so still, and yet with such a wonder-working potency to arise and conquer the world; and he listened intently while Noble Nolan, the foreman, explained to him how the tiny metal soldiers were put together and went forth to the machine-room in all their panoply; and he heard the snort of Mat Murrin's small donkey-engine, as if it were a wild spirit getting up steam to fly through the roof and through the civilised world presently on the “wings of the Press.”

His state of wonderment was not lost upon the editor, who threw down his pen as if there was really nothing more for the pen of man or angel to add on the subject, and, fixing his eye-glass with majesty, said: “Singular the power of the Press, isn't it? By the way, that was a very creditable thing of yours in the X—, young Rohan—I should say, devilish creditable. Shouldn't be surprised if 'twas that brought the Government down on them. Why not try a little thing, an occasional scintilla or so, for the *Banner*? We are always anxious to encourage local talent in the *Banner*. I don't mind if they suppress me, not a blasted bit.”

“By George, that was the very thing I came here to propose!” said young Rohan, whom Mat's jolly carnal voice at once recalled from cloudland. “And if Captain Mike only agrees with me, sir, we'll make the *Banner* flap its old wings in a way that will astonish Drumshaughlin.”

“Aloysia, darling,” said Mat to the grimy little cherub at his side, “tell your ma—tumblers, lovey, tumblers,—a commission which the g. l. c. rushed to execute with all the more expedition that, as the next best thing to bull's-eyes, she had just succeeded in upsetting the contents of the ink-bottle over Mat's leading article. “Here, Noble Nolan,” he thundered out into the printing-office. “Bless my soul!” observing the black cloud overspreading his

Painting . . .
 Paperhanging
 and Glazing

For house-painting that
 looks better and lasts
 longer, call, write, or
 phone 2911

Jas. J. O'DONOGHUE,

131 Kelburn Parade, Wellington



SALE NOW ON

We offer

Discounts

Varying from

20% to 50%

At our Big

Price - Adjustment

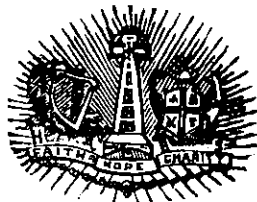
SALE

Ask for a copy of our
Sale Catalogue.

D.I.C. Box 397 DUNEDIN.

'SECULAR VERSUS RELIGIOUS EDUCATION'

By Right Rev. H. W. CLEARY, Bishop of Auckland.
A complete answer to false statements now being circulated. Education, Religion, and Crime fully dealt with. This book should be widely read. Price, 2/- (including postage). Procurable at *Tablet Office*.



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 requested 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 Fatherland. 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

Conking'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, £200,000,000.

manuscript like the Eastern Question, of which his readers received so many inky bodements, "that child's passion for literary work is—really unnatural! I am afraid you won't be able to read it, Noble Nolan."

"It don't matter, sir," said Noble Nolan, meekly draining off the superfluous fluid, and disappearing with a sigh which seemed to indicate that reading Mat's MS. under an eclipse was but a slight additional item in the extraordinary duties of Mat Murrin's foreman, compositor, machine-boy, job-printer, accountant, advertising agent, bill-diplomatist, and (in general) Cabinet Minister-in-waiting.

"Now, young Rohan!" said Mat, readjusting the eye-glass and the editorial chair in a more affable manner, and proceeding to charge a clay pipe and pass a depleted tobacco-pouch around. Thus encouraged, Ken Rohan unfolded his scheme, having first elicited Captain Mike's opinion that the Dublin arrests would not be allowed to force the leaders into immediate or premature action. "I don't know a darned bit myself," he said. "I only know my orders is to freeze on right here till further orders, and I'll freeze. There are fools at head-quarters fit for anything," he groaned, with recollections of his pawned revolver and unpaid hotel-bill, "but I guess they ain't such goslings as not to be prepared for a blizzard of this sort. No, sir, we ain't going to get rushed, I reckon, till the boys from the other side are signalled." In that case, young Rohan's plan was, briefly, that the work of the suppressed newspaper should be taken up, and the confidence of the organisation maintained, by a journal of which he was ready to assume the risky honors of director. One openly printed within reach of the Castle would not survive a second issue. His notion was that Mat Murrin's printing office should be availed of for the purpose. A district so sequestered would be the last in the island suspected of being the fountain of a revolutionary newspaper propaganda. The carters from the Cork breweries could convey the edition in barrels, that would pass as returned empties; and from Cork the railways would send the paper flying like the fiery cross from shore to shore of Ireland. The *Banner* would continue to wave on its own account over the local battlements; and Mat would, of course, be still worshipped with divine honors as the one undivided and indivisible Cloud-Compeller of the firm, while young Harold and young Rohan were to pour out the treasures of their capacious intellects weekly, in concussions of patriotic passion, song, wit, and story, in the secret press. "Yes, but, by all the boodlers in the Sixth Ward, I'm going to chip in too, young fellars!" sang out the Captain, in high glee. "I kin turn a rale tony yarn with any of the boys on this bar. Jest send round your shorthand man to take me on. Why I wasn't scalped at McGahan's Gulch by them red Soo divvils, or by the Nigger Ghost of the Rappahannock—guess you don't come on a streak like that this side. No, sir."

While these plans were in course of development, Mat Murrin had vanished incontinently at certain rumblings of female thunder (so to speak) on the kitchen staircase, and the plotters could hear, amidst their own eager colloquy, fragments of another stifled exchange of views from the depths—e.g. (in damaged but high soprano) "An unpardonable old fool"—(in *tenore* the least in the world *robusto*) "Eliza, my love, reelly"—(sop. con spirito) "gadding about with young spree-boys in place of putting a decent stitch of clothes on the backs of your children"—(ten.-rall.) "there now—thank you, my heart's jewel—the decanter":—after which, preceded by a light oscillatory echo, Jupiter emerged from his cloud, serenely bearing a little tray of glasses with a flat-jowled decanter of spirits.

"The resources of this establishment are at your service, gentlemen, as long as there's a tatter of the old *Banner* flying," said the Editor, as he distributed the "spirits" in a series of large-hearted, or, as he would himself say, *flauhoolach* spills. "But you see it's all a question of ha'pence—damn them same ha'pence! Swift was right—this would be the happiest little country in the world if such things were never invented. But there they are—the mean little copper sprissauns—or rather, faith, there they aren't, for I may impart to you, gentlemen, in confidence, that I'm no more in a position to start a newspaper, privately or publicly, big or little, at this

moment than to launch a fleet of ironclads into Bantry Bay to sweep British commerce from the seas, however excellent both consummations would be. What is it now, Noble Nolan?" he demanded with dignity, as the foreman reappeared at the glass door of the printing-office with a *Miserere* expression of countenance.

"The staff won't set it, sir—they refuse to set it," he said, agitating gently the MS. of Mat's black-avised leading article.

"What, can't make me out in the dark, eh?—turn up their noses at a blotch of ink, the rascals, do they? Well, I suppose we must re-indite the legend for the rogues."

"It isn't that, sir. The staff say they won't bring out the *Banner* unless they get their wages down."

"The staff say that, do they?" thundered Jupiter, arising in his wrath. "The staff say they won't bring out the *Banner*—they'll let it drop in the face of the enemy—they'll let it drop and be damned to them! Noble Nolan, this is rebellion foul and unnatural—all-aborred rebellion, sir. Tell the staff on barren mountains shall we starve ere we redeem the traitors from our coffers. Tell the staff to get them to their cases or to get them to the devil."

The foreman stood scratching his head in a mildly suggestive manner. "'Tis coming on five o'clock, sir, and I'm afraid we may lose the post," he said, gently.

"Upon my soul, we just may, most Noble Nolan—we just may, as you remark," said Jupiter, laying down the sceptre of the skies and imbibing a mouthful of the whisky-and-water. "What's to be done, ancient comrade, eh? You might drop round and collect that little thing of old Dargan's for the magistracy and the wedding—charge him election rates, a shilling a line, the thundering old thief."

"I collected that early this morning, sir, for the missus. I believe the butcher wouldn't send the chops," he added in a confidential undertone.

"Ha, domestic treason, too! Well, let us inspect the books," said Mat, running his finger down the well-thumbed pages of an anarchical old ledger. "Now, there's that double-ad. of The Drumshaughlin Crystal Palace—thirty shillings an insertion. Oh! I forgot—the Crystal Palace is in the Court. Why the devil weren't we in the Court ourselves long ago, Noble Nolan, and why didn't we come out of it as rich as Begums?—that's what I want to know. You couldn't manage to get the Town Clerk to back a little bill on the security of the next quarter's account for the Commissioners' ad—no?"

"Tried him last week, sir—said the Commissioners mightn't like it, if it oozed out."

"Never much good in that same Town Clerk since he took the pledge—the *Banner* will have to flap a protecting wing or so over our corporate institutions, I'm thinking. K.L.M.—"McGrudder—stop"—ay, the gold-spectacled Italian old son of a Sabine, "stop," as I hope he'll stop whenever he gets a distant view of Heaven! N.O.P.—running perilously low in the alphabet, as I'm a Gentleman of the Press. Stay—that damned auctioneer hasn't stumped up yet—a low fellow, with two public-houses, and a sketch of a farm, besides the auctioneering. Not a sixpence, and two months overdue."

"I called to him three times last pay-day, sir, and got nothing but the height of im-pidd-ence from him, with respects to you," said the meek foreman, showing that even meek foremen have their feelings, like the gods and rich auctioneers with two public-houses and a sketch of a farm.

"The height of im-pidd-ence, you did—did you? Noble Nolan, we'll roast that auctioneer—we'll baste him finely in his own gravy—and we'll distribute the joint among the Staff, sir, in platefuls, or what's better still, in bottlefuls. Just attend to me. This is an order from me on the auctioneer's pub. for whisky and porter to the value of one pound sterling, which, according to my reckoning, comes to sixty glasses best John Jameson, or one hundred and twenty pints J. J. Murphy & Co.'s porter, to be charged against my account. Give the black-guard one more chance, and, if he won't pay up, send down the Staff on him, as soon as they've got out the *Banner*—let them call for liquor *galore* and make a night of it, and present this note of mine in payment for it all; and if he objects, you may mention to the Staff that

Auckland Readers Note!

121 QUEEN STREET

J. R. CUNNINGHAME, M.P.S., "THE PRESCRIPTION CHEMIST," has opened an Up-to-Date Pharmacy. GIVE HIM YOUR SUPPORT.



FURS! FURS!

Foxes, Rabbit, Opossum skins and all other kinds tanned, dyed black, and made up into ladies' and children's coats, furs, sets, muffs, wraps, stoles, capes, etc. Also into rugs, mats, etc. Large stocks and varieties of made-up furs, coats, rugs, and skins for sale. All kinds of skins tanned in large or small quantities.

Alaska Fur Depot,

Manufacturing Furriers,
and Skin Merchants,

103 WILLIS ST., WELLINGTON.

Phone 3265.

Telegrams—"Sasanoff," Wellington.

WHERE TO STAY IN TEMUKA.

ROYAL HOTEL

Up-to-date Accommodation.

Nothing but the best
of Wines and Spirits stocked.

— All Modern Conveniences. —

T. BLANCHARD (Late of Dunedin)

Proprietor.

Shamrock Hotel

TIMARU

Up-to-Date Accommodation.

Only the Best Wines and Spirits kept.

Speight's Beer always on tap.

JAMES RICHARDSON :: Proprietor.

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

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.,
MOLLSWORTH 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 & CEMENT CO., LIMITED,
DUNEDIN.

White Quilts at Ballantynes Sale

ORDER BY POST at these low prices

WHITE SATIN MARCELLA QUILTS—

Ballantynes usual well known quality
in choice new designs—

	Regular Prices	Sale Prices
Stretcher Bed size ...	37/6	25/-
Single Bed size ...	42/-	29/6
Three-quarter Bed size ...	55/-	35/6
Double Bed size ...	57/6	39/6
Extra large Double Bed size ...	65/-	42/-

WHITE HONEYCOMB QUILTS. Good quality—

	Regular Prices	Sale Prices
Single Bed size ...	29/6	21/-
Double Bed Size ...	37/6	25/-
Extra large Double Bed size ...	45/-	31/6

BALLANTYNES POPULAR GRECIAN QUILTS—All white; useful, serviceable, easily washed—

	Regular Prices	Sale Prices
Single Bed size ...	33/6	22/6
Three-quarter Bed size ...	39/6	27/6
Double Bed size ...	49/6	35/-

Any of above Quilts willingly sent on approval if desired.

Discount and Free Postage as usual

I won't deduct anything from their wages if they leave that slug of a fellow an eye or two as black as my MS. in a mild way; and I shouldn't object if a few of the decent neighbors were called in just to take pot luck in the entertainment, do you mind? There, now, my delicate Ariel, my tricky spirit, go charge my goblins that they grind his joints—the height of im-pidd-ence, did he, the subternatural bosthoo?—we'll hunt him soundly. Depart, Noble Nolan, and tell the boys for Heaven's sake to hurry up with that article—this really wouldn't be a country worth living in if the government hadn't an opportunity of perusing our views on their iniquitous proceedings in the morning. Prithce, despatch!"

The familiar spirit vanished with Mat's sign-manual, as though all this were not altogether a phenomenal episode in transactions with the Staff.

"I hope we weren't in the way, mate? Leastways, my heavy curse on fortune that our purses weren't in the way to go on active service," said the American Captain, who had been a highly edified and sympathetic student of the *Banner's* commercial system.

"Oh, they'll fetch that stinky old curmudgeon right enough, you'll find—either that, or we'll have fireworks and torchlight processions when the Staff get out," said Mat, resuming the eyeglass and his place in the councils of the nation. "No, gentlemen, this slight interruption wasn't at all irrelevant, because it explained exactly what I was trying to convey. We couldn't clean out an auctioneer's pub. every week on a national scale, could we?" said the Editor, unbending at last into a sly chuckle and another deep "mouthful" out of his tumbler.

Young Rohan was prepared, of course, with a suggestion for the financial part of the difficulty. The secret Press would be an indispensable part of the organisation. The organisation must be prepared to undertake the preliminary expense. How could one small thousand dollars of the tens of thousands weekly subscribed in America be more faithfully invested for the advantage of the cause? He proposed that, fortified with credentials from Captain Mike, Jack Harold should undertake a mission to Dublin to communicate with the chiefs of the Secret Council with a view to obtain the necessary funds, and acquire possession of the agents' book of the suppressed journal, which would enable the new organ to start upon its work immediately at ridiculously small cost to begin with; and once launched on its career, the returns would not merely recoup the initial expenditure, but bring in an amply sufficient revenue to remunerate the publisher and the contributors. The scheme, advocated with all Ken's sanguine and impetuous rhetoric, carried all before it, and the friends thrashed it out affectionately in all its possible and impossible bearings, until the golden contents of the flat-jowled decanter had given place to cold white vacancy—(like a bright soul emptied of its rich life, a process with which decanters are familiar)—and until certain floriture of the damaged soprano on the staircase again made Jupiter Tonans paler than he had grown in presence of the ultimatum of the Staff. (The Staff, for their part, were all this time setting away like men whose every stickful of the *Banner's* views in solid type brought them a hundred yards nearer to the bung of the auctioneer's whisky-casks.)

"I think, Captain, you'd better remain where you are till I skirmish up the street a bit. I don't like the way thim Bobbies are hoverin'," said Con Lehane, the stone-mason, putting in his honest mug and massive shoulders from the shop with the air of a mastiff on duty.

Ken Rohan strolled back to the Mill, in a state of exultation, in which he was prepared to welcome his father's banter about the profession of poetry with the most filial indulgence, and was astounded to find that unaccountable old miller take him brusquely by the hand, as a rough dog might take a child's, and never make the smallest reference to the cheque or to the fate of the revolutionary organ; on the contrary, after dinner, for the first time since the ominous word "Fenianism" was breathed in the household, he related how he had once made a journey to Dublin to see John Mitchel about a consignment of pikeheads, and how grandly Mitchel's dark hair clustered over his forehead. The two young men had parted with the understanding that Jack Harold was to start on his Dublin embassy by the morning mail-car,

fortified with ten sovereigns and some shillings, which Ken Rohan had banked with his mother, since his early child days, as a fortune for little Katie, and to which that reckless young lady proposed secretly to add two sovereigns of her own, the proceeds of two consecutive years' prizes for "best general conduct" while under the wing of darling old Mother Rosalie. The prospect of a journey to Dublin, rather than any other aspect of the undertaking, had put the ambassador in high good humor, and he grasped Ken Rohan's hand buoyantly, whispering—

"The foul midnight hags have sung their chant du depart. They are gone! You are a greater enchanter than they."

As he walked away, he met Mr. Hans Harman.

(To be continued.)

THE STORY OF IRELAND

(By A. M. SULLIVAN.)

CHAPTER LXXXII.—IRELAND AFTER THE UNION. THE STORY OF ROBERT EMMET.

The peasants of Podolia, when no Russian myrmidon is nigh, chant aloud the national hymn of their captivity—"Poland is not dead yet." Whoever reads the story of this western Poland—this "Poland of the seas"—will be powerfully struck with the one all-prominent fact of Ireland's indestructible vitality. Under circumstances where any other people would have succumbed for ever, where any other nation would have resigned itself to subjugation and accepted death, the Irish nation scorns to yield, and refuses to die.

It survived the four centuries of war from the second to the eighth Henry of England. It survived the exterminations of Elizabeth, by which Froude has been so profoundly appalled. It survived the butcheries of Cromwell, and the merciless persecutions of the Penal Times. It survived the bloody policy of Ninety-eight. Confiscations, such as are to be found in the history of no other country in Europe, again and again tore up society by the roots in Ireland, trampling the noble and the gentle into poverty and obscurity. The mind was sought to be quenched, the intellect extinguished, the manners debased and brutified. "The perverted ingenuity of man" could no further go in the untiring endeavor to kill out all aspirations for freedom, all instinct of nationality in the Irish breast. Yet this indestructible nation has risen under the blows of her murderous persecutors, triumphant and immortal. She has survived even England's latest and most deadly blow, designed to be the final stroke—the Union.

Almost on the threshold of the new century, the conspiracy of Robert Emmet startled the land like the sudden explosion of a mine. In the place assigned in Irish memory to the youthful and ill-fated leader of this enterprise, is powerfully illustrated the all-absorbing, all-indulging love of a people for those who purely give up life on the altar of Country. Many considerations might seem to invoke on Emmet the censure of stern judgment for the apparently criminal hopelessness of his scheme. Napoleon once said that "nothing consolidates a new dynasty like an unsuccessful insurrection"; and unquestionably Emmet's *emute* gave all possible consolidation to the "Union" regime. It brought down on Ireland the terrible penalty of a five years' suspension of the Habeas Corpus Act, and a contemporaneous continuance of the bloody "Insurrection Act," aggravating tenfold all the miseries of the country. Nevertheless, the Irish nation has canonised his memory—has fondly placed his name on the roll of its patriot martyrs. His extreme youth, his pure and gentle nature, his lofty and noble aims, his beautiful and touching speech in the dock, and his tragic death upon the scaffold, have been all-efficacious with his countrymen to shield his memory from breath of blame.

Robert Emmet was the youngest brother of Thomas Addis Emmet, one of the most distinguished and illustrious of the United Irish leaders. He formed the daring design of surprising the castle of Dublin, and, by the seizure of the capital, the inauguration of a rebellion throughout the provinces. Indeed it was, as Mr. McGee remarks, the plan of Roger O'More and Lord Maguire in 1641. In this project he was joined by several of the leaders in the recent

E. S. Robson

OPPOSITE MUNICIPAL BUILDINGS, HASTINGS.

BICYCLE DEALER AND IMPORTER

Good workmanship guaranteed. All Accessories stocked. Cycle Repairs a specialty.

Cheapest Hoses in Town.

Prms Repaired and Tyred.

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 **FIRE DEPARTMENT**—Buildings of all kinds, Stocks, business, including Workers' Compensation, Fidelity Implements, Stack Insurance, Motor Cars, etc. Guarantee, Public Risk, Plate Glass, Personal Accident, **MARINE DEPARTMENT**—Wool from sheep's back to Farmers' and Domestic Policies. 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.

"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.

Our Annual Winter Sale

Is a Genuine Price Reduction Event, the greatest "Price Reduction Event" in the history of the firm.

NOW ON

Herbert, Haynes, The House for Satisfaction

Dr. GUY HASKINS

(D.D.S.,

University of Pennsylvania),

DENTIST

— to —

Lewisham Nursing Sisters,

Convent of Mercy,

Nazareth House,

—

PETERSEN'S BUILDINGS,

52 HIGH ST., CHRISTCHURCH

'PHONE 2108.

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 Beltings.

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.

GENTLEMEN OF
SOUTHLAND! Visit

William Dawkins,

HAIRDRESSER AND TOBACCONIST,
DEE STREET, INVERCARGILL.

We carry one of the leading and most up-to-date stocks.

Our Prices are Right.

insurrection, amongst them being Thomas Russell, one of the bravest and noblest characters that ever appeared on the page of history, and Michael Dwyer, of Wicklow, who still, as for the past five years, held his ground in the defiles of Glenmalure and Imall, defying and defeating all attempts to capture him. But, beside the men whose names were openly revealed in connection with the plot, and these comprised some of the best and worthiest in the land, it is beyond question that there were others not discovered, filling high positions in Ireland, in England, and in France, who approved, counselled, and assisted in Emmet's design.

Although the conspiracy embraced thousands of associates in Dublin alone, not a man betrayed the secret to the last; and Emmet went on with his preparations of arms and ammunition in two or three depots in the city. Even when one of these exploded accidentally, the Government failed to divine what was afoot, though their suspicions were excited. On the night of July 23, 1803, Emmet sallied forth from one of the depots at the head of less than a hundred men. But the whole scheme of arrangements—although it certainly was one of the most ingenious and perfect ever devised by the skill of man—like most other conspiracies of the kind, crumbled in all its parts at the moment of action. "There was failure everywhere"; and to further insure defeat, a few hours before the moment fixed for the march upon the Castle, intelligence reached the Government from Kildare, that some outbreak was to take place that night, as bodies of the disaffected peasantry from that county had been observed making towards the city. The authorities were accordingly on the *qui vive* to some extent when Emmet reached the street. His expected musters had not appeared; his own band dwindled to a score; and, to him the most poignant affliction of all, an act of lawless bloodshed, the murder of Lord Justice Kilwarden, one of the most humane and honorable judges, stained the short-lived *emeute*. Incensed beyond expression by this act, and perceiving the ruin of his attempt, Emmet gave peremptory orders for its instantaneous abandonment. He himself hurried off towards Wicklow in time to countermand the rising there and in Wexford and Kildare. It is beyond question that his prompt and strenuous exertions, his aversion to the useless sacrifice of life, alone prevented a protracted struggle in those counties.

(To be continued.)

THE SOUL OF IRELAND

[By FRANK HARRIS and GEORGE W. RUSSELL ("A.E.")]

That very able writer, Frank Harris, is now in New York, editing *Pearson's Magazine*. He was formerly the editor of *London Vanity Fair*, of the *Fortnightly Review* and of the *Saturday Review*. He has written several works on Shakspeare (*The Man Shakspeare and the Women of Shakspeare*). His latest journalistic work, prior to his leaving England for America, was the editorship of the *Candid Friend*, a periodical which he founded. In *Pearson's Magazine* for May, there is an article by the notable Irish literateur, George W. Russell, who is perhaps better known as "A.E." Harris says of this article: "This is the best, the most original and truth-telling article I have received in my forty years as editor." It is a decidedly fine and brilliant literary essay, and throws a flood of necessary light on the great and persistent struggle of the Irish people for legislative independence. It is here reproduced:—

The genius of a Dostoevsky or a Balzac may make the character and action of individuals intelligible to us, but who can truly illuminate the myriad being of a nation so that it may be seen in as clear a light. Most thoughtful men approach the soul of the individual with awe, but millions light-heartedly attempt to explain the character of a nation. If between myself and Heaven I had to confess about Ireland I would admit I know nothing truly of its people, though I am of them. I cannot explain to myself how thought quickens in my brain; and if thought or vision ceased I would not know how to kindle them, so far beyond our conscious life are the real springs of imagination and thought. We know little about ourselves or

our race because half the story of life has not yet been told and only the fool is dogmatic. But, though we may not have understanding or certainty, we must act, and that necessity is also laid upon nations and it is in this mood of humility I write about the actions of my countrymen among whom I have lived for the fifty-four years of my life observant of them as my nature allows.

What is the root of the Irish trouble? The Irish people want to be free. Why do they desire freedom? I think it is because they feel in themselves a genius which has not yet been manifested in a civilisation—as Greek, Roman, and Egyptian have in the past externalised their genius in a society with a culture, arts and sciences peculiar to themselves. It is the same impulse which leads an imaginative boy to escape all the traps a conventional family set for him. They wish him to be a doctor, to enter one of the money-making professions. All reason is with them. But the boy hears "music in his soul" and it calls him out of the beaten track. He will say: "I believe the healer's profession is a noble one. I do not despise it. But I wish to be a musician." What is it makes the boy cling to music whether his talent be great or little? We surmise biological or spiritual necessity and his disease is beyond our healing. Force him to attend the wards and he will be a sulky student, a bad doctor, and he will hate with a bitter hatred those who forced on him a profession alien to his nature. If we understand the passion of the boy to be himself we can understand the passion of the Irish nation for freedom. It will not listen to reasonable people who assure it, perhaps truly, that British culture and civilisation are on the whole as good as any. It is not a civilisation Irish people desire for themselves. The theory and practice of empire are hateful to them. The mingling of Norman and Saxon with the Gael which came with the invasions and plantations has not brought about a change of feeling. The new race made out of the union of Saxon, Dane, Norman, and Gael is still dominated by the last, and it looks back to pure Gael as to an ancestral self. The more complex mentality brought about by the commingling of natures is at the service of Ireland and not of its conquerors. The Irish have shown by three hopeless rebellions in every century how loathsome to them is the character in which British statesmen would mould them. I believe that antagonism springs from biological and spiritual necessity. Is it good or evil? I cannot say. The moralist in me will hear of nothing but a brotherhood of humanity, and race hatreds are abhorrent to it. The artist in me delights in varieties of culture and civilisation, and it tells me it is well worth some bloodshed to save the world from being "engirdled with Brixton," the "dreadful outcome of Imperialism" which George Moore foresaw in one of his Irish and more lucid intervals. I do not believe it is possible to make contented Britons out of Irishmen. The military efforts to effect this are vain as the effort of a madman to change a shamrock into an oak tree by pricking it with a needle. In spite of all the proddings of British bayonets the people born in Ireland will still be Irish.

Their nationality is a real thing, They are one of the oldest races in the world, so old that their legends go back to the beginning of time and they have their own myths of creation. There is in Gaelic a literature with epic and heroic tales as imaginative as any in the world. The fact that for the past eighty years the majority of Irish people speak English has but superficially modified Irish character. A nation is a long enduring being, and the thin veneer of another culture spread over it for a couple of generations affects it as little as the Americanism of a young man would be affected who lived in Florence for a year and learned to speak Italian. The Gaelic culture still inspires all that is best in Irish literature and Irish life. There are writers like Yeats, Synge, Hyde, and Stephens who might have won but little repute had they not turned back and bathed in the Gaelic tradition and their souls been made shining and many-colored by the contact. The last great champion of the Gaelic tradition was Padraic Pearse, who led "the astonishing enterprise" of Easter Week, 1916. Pearse had made his soul out of the heroic literature of the Gael, and when I think of what he did and how Ireland reeled after him, I recall the words of Standish O'Grady, an earlier prophet of the Gaelic tradition, who wrote of its heroes and demigods:

Brownette Bros.

NAPIER'S LEADING FOOTWEAR AND REPAIR SPECIALISTS.

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

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.

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

For further particulars apply to the
BROTHER DIRECTOR.

AUSTRALIAN CATHOLIC TRUTH SOCIETY! OR
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.

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.

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.

A Great Achievement!

The thorough training given to students at

Gilby's College

is manifested in the following percentages of passes for the year 1920:—Accountancy 83; Matriculation, 71; Public Service Entrance, 67; Sixth Standard Proficiency, 100; Shorthand, Typing and Stenotypy,

117 CANDIDATES.
104 CERTIFICATES.

Link up with Gilby's to-day. Ensure a good position for the future by choosing one or more of the

80 Different Subjects

so successfully treated at Gilby's College.

A Course may be commenced at any time.

Special Correspondence Lessons for country students.

Day and Evening Classes.

Get into touch with us right away. Call, ring, or write Department 'T' for full details.

Gilby's College Ltd.,

A. H. GILBY, F.C.I. (Eng.), Director.
JAMES SMITHS' BUILDINGS, WELLINGTON.
'Phone 21-818. P.O. Box 203.

—and—

CATHEDRAL SQUARE, CHRISTCHURCH.
L. J. BERRY, F.I.A.N.Z., A.P.A., N.Z., Director.
P.O. Box 56. 'Phone 1933.

Choose Your Career

Yes, CHOOSE your career; MAKE your career; that is the way to get on. It's no use folding your hands and waiting. Nothing comes in the world of work to him who waits except a tombstone. The men and boys who make their way, who succeed, who win and hold good positions, are those who have a definite object, and who, whatever happens, determinedly push and fight to get there. Read this list of

POSITIONS FOR WHICH THE I.C.S. QUALIFY STUDENTS.

Commercial Traveller. Advertisement Writer. Salesman.
Electrical Engineer. Mechanical Engineer. Farmer.
Marine Engineer. Steam Engineer. Designer.
Mining Engineer. Motor Engineer. Draughtsman.
Furniture Maker. Window Dresser. Architect.
Cabinetmaker. Book-keeper. Chauffeur.

If you will write to us we will send you full particulars of the training the International Correspondence Schools will give you to qualify you for any of the above positions. Please name the position you are in, or want to be in, even if it is not given above. These Schools give a thorough, practical, and up-to-date training; not a mere theoretical, but a practical training by practical men for ambitious youths and men. Address:—

International Correspondence Schools, Ltd.,

Dept. "T", Box 687, Dunedin.

[A CARD.]

JOHN J. ARDAGH

SURGEON DENTIST

Has commenced practice in Standish & Preece's Buildings

(upstairs)

HIGH STREET, CHRISTCHURCH.

RELIGIOUS COMMUNITIES!

We wish to bring to the notice of the Superiors of Religious Communities in New Zealand that we are carrying stocks of Black Habit Cloths and Veilings. Samples of Materials, with prices and particulars, submitted upon application.

L. & J. W. Blake Ltd.

Warehousemen and Clothing Manufacturers,

106-8 Dixon St., Wellington

T. J. Quin, D.B.O.A. (England),
F.S.M.C. (London).

Optician and Chemist

Telephone 346.
MAIN STREET,

Gore

"Not yet lost is their power to quicken, to exalt, to purify. Still they live and reign and shall reign."

That national tradition which moved Pearse and his associates animates the Sinn Feiners who succeeded him. The average man may not guess the thoughts which move the mightier of his kind, but the same elements are in his being and he obeys the call when it is made. The first thing to realise, then, if you would understand Ireland to-day, is that the Irish people are truly a nation with a peculiar cultural or spiritual ancestry; that its genius for hundreds of years has been denied free national expression, and the passion for freedom is more intense to-day than it has been. We do not expect from Italy, France, Germany, or England anything different in character from what they have already given to the world. They are like artists who have accustomed the public to a certain character in their work. They have done perhaps the best it was in them to do. But people like the Irish, the Russians and the new nations in the new world have yet to give to the world the best which is in them. They are like the Greeks before Pericles, Phidias, Sophocles, Plato and all that famous life whose aftercoming justified "a small city state" in resisting the domination of a great empire. Ireland through Sinn Fein is fighting for freedom to manifest the Irish genius. I feel this is the root of the matter. If there was not an incorruptible spiritual atom of nationality in the Irishman he would never have suffered and sacrificed for so many centuries. When I stress the spiritual it is not because I am unmindful of material grievances or do not know the economic case which can be made against the continuance of British rule. The economic case can be better understood by most, though I do not think Ireland would have been troubled by rebellions at all if the people had not a distinct national character, if they did not see a different eternity from the Englishman, yet the majority of Irishmen will stress economic grievances most in conversation.

It is ludicrous of British advocates to speak of Ireland as a country grown prosperous under British rule when it is the only country in Europe whose population has been halved in living memory. Poland or Alsace under their alien rulers increased in population as in wealth. The population of Ireland has dwindled from eight millions to a little over four million people. Even the province so dear to British imagination, even Ulster, has lost as high a percentage of its people by emigration as any other province in the last eighty years.

Why Was This?

Because year by year the surplus revenues of Ireland and the wealth created were sucked up by its vampire neighbor and expended on Great Britain. At the present time the revenues of Ireland, over and above expenditure on Irish services, which are retained by the British Government and spent in England, helping to keep Englishmen alive, would suffice, without the imposition of an extra penny taxation, to maintain a population of one million more people in Ireland. The British Government, according to the last Treasury return, taxes Ireland up to £50,615,000. Of this £29,221,000 on its showing was spent on Irish services which were largely oppressive and unnecessary, and £21,394,000 was retained for British use. Truly they find Ireland a profitable possession. I ask Americans to think what would be their economic plight if Germany had conquered the United States and exported half the American revenues yearly to Germany to be spent there. Would not your economic system decay? If in any country the revenues are exported the population must also be exported. Workmen must go where wages can be paid. The Home Rule which the British Government offers, nay, which it thrusts upon Ireland, for not one single Irish representative, Unionist or Nationalist, has cast a vote in favor of it, is worse for Ireland than the Act of Union. It reduces Ireland to complete economic powerlessness. Instead of one hundred and two members at Westminster to safeguard Irish interests, the number is reduced to forty-two, yet Great Britain retains control over trade policy, the imposition and collection of taxation, and a tribute to Great Britain of £18,000,000 a year is a first charge upon Irish revenues. It also takes power to increase this tribute in the future if it finds Ireland has any further surplus of wealth to be appropriated. The British Government is determined that the Irish export of revenue and population

shall continue. The present Viceroy and the last Chief Secretary said all the trouble in Ireland was caused by young men remaining in Ireland who ought to have emigrated. Failing their duty to Great Britain to clear out of Ireland, the Government last year gathered together some thousands of the more dissolute heroes of the Great War and sent them to Ireland to wreak any unexpended heroism on that country. City after city has been shot up, burned, raided, and looted. The excesses committed by these men, who seem to have been given a free hand to kill, burn, wreck, or loot, have been unfavorably compared, even by British publicists of repute, with the worst which has been done under the Czardom or the old Turks.

The great movement promoted by Sir Horace Plunkett for the organisation of the farmers has suffered by this orgy of militarism. About fifty of the dairy and agricultural societies have had their premises wrecked or burned, and the Government refuses any public inquiry into the acts done by its servants.

Has this terrorism affected its ostensible purpose, which was to make Ireland contentedly accept British rule? I believe it has

Only Hardened Irish Opinion.

If such a policy is to succeed at all it must succeed at once before human nature grows insensitive through over-sensation. Irish people to-day regard the raids, wreckings, burnings, shootings, and imprisonment without trial as part of their normal life, and the only effect I can see is a deeper nausea at the thought of union with Great Britain.

The Irish character anciently was full of charm. The people were lively, imaginative, and sympathetic, the best talkers possible, but their power of sympathy and understanding, their capacity of seeing both sides of a case, made them politically weak. The oppression of the last six years has made a deep and I believe an enduring change in that character. It has strengthened the will. The political rebels I meet to-day are the highest types of Irishmen I have met in my life of fifty-four years. I think of these young men, so cheerful, so determined, so self-sacrificing, and I grow more and more confident that something great must come out of a race which produces such men in multitude. I think the rank and file are even finer than their leaders. But perhaps I should not say that. The real leaders are unknown almost. It is not a time when orators can make their voices heard. The press publishes a daring utterance only at the risk of suppression, and many papers have been suppressed. It is impossible to hold political meetings. Those who lead and inspire are nameless.

They Work in Secret.

They can only "convince by their presence." But I divine ardent and selfless leadership because of the spirit of the rank and file, just as when I see the clouds warm at dawn I know the glow comes from a yet hidden sun. The Paddy of British caricature, based on the Handy Andys, Micky Frees, and Charley O'Malleys of old novels, if there ever were originals of this type, have certainly left no successors. I find only a quiet, determined, much enduring people, so little given to speech that it is almost impossible to find among Sinn Feiners an orator who would attract a crowd or speak of Irish wrongs as the Redmonds, Sextons, O'Briens, and Dillons of the last generation did. Ireland has become for the present all will. I have no doubt when a settlement comes that the ancient charms of imagination and sympathy will be renewed, but they will spring out of a deeper life, and literature, art, and society will gain.

I am trying to explain the mood of my countrymen to-day. I think highly of them, but I do not think Ireland is by any means an Island of Saints, and things have been done by Irishmen which I at least will not attempt to defend. That may be because I am a pacifist by nature and prefer to use intellectual and spiritual forces rather than physical force. But it is only fair to say that two years of raids, arrests, and imprisonments, of which there were many thousands,

Preceded the Adoption

of their present methods by the Volunteers. If it ever is right to use physical force, which I doubt, because I feel there are other ways by which right can find its appropriate might, then, when considering the tragic happenings

WHITE'S ANNUAL Stocktaking SALE

Once again this great Bargain period has arrived, and everybody appreciates bargains from Whites because they know that the unusually low prices do not mean low quality.

Order these Underwear Bargains by Post

LADIES' WHITE COTTON UNDERVESTS—Low neck, no sleeves 2/6 each.
LADIES' WHITE COTTON UNDERVESTS—Low neck, no sleeves 2/11 and 3/3.
LADIES' WHITE COTTON UNDERVESTS—Low neck, short sleeves 4/11, 5/11, 6/6.

LADIES' COLORED MOREEN UNDERSKIRTS—Grey, Brown, Wine, Navy, Fawn, Saxe. 12/6.
LADIES' COLORED MOREEN UNDERSKIRTS—Brown, Grey, Saxe, Rose, Navy. 14/6.
LADIES' COLORED UNDERSKIRTS—In Roman Satin, Rose or Cream. Good quality. 35/-.
LADIES' BLACK ROMAN SATIN UNDERSKIRTS—19/6.

WHITES LIMITED

"Growing with the Province"
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

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

We are Up-to-date Printers of Everything and Anything Printable

A QUOTE will cost you nothing.

May Save you Pounds.

ALWAYS ASK FOR—

O'REILLY'S DRY GINGER ALE

FACTORY

WELLINGTON



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

LEWIS

(Late Lewis & Hogan)

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

GOOD TAILORING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.

Let us have your Spring Order now.
LADIES' COSTUMES A SPECIALTY.

during the past year in Ireland, praise or condemnation can only rightly be awarded when we have decided who have a right to govern Ireland, the Irish people or the English people. But where does the right of England to govern Ireland come from? On what is it based? Not on the will of the Irish people certainly. On ancient possession? But it is not generally conceded that the burglar who has long had stolen property is the more entitled to it the longer he possesses it.

"Oh," it will be said, "there is Ulster!" Ulster is Unionist. Even in that province the balance of opinion is so even that the whole province could not be included in an Ulster Parliament, lest it might at once vote itself in with a Southern Parliament. It is certain that if the Ulster counties were allowed to vote freely whether they would unite with Nationalist Ireland not more than four would remain out, and I think it highly probable that only three would so vote. This would make the partition of Ireland so ludicrous that free voting was not allowed, and counties predominantly Sinn Fein were included against their wish with the Ulster Unionist counties. The British Government which partitioned Ireland ostensibly because the Ulster people desired it, did not dare to allow a vote to be taken by the people in the counties included.

I think the British Government desired to retain

A Garrison in Ireland.

The aristocracy were first its garrison. With the downfall of feudalism the aristocracy lost its power and a new garrison had to be found, so Ulster was informed that Nationalist Ireland would tyrannise over it and rob it, and the "two-nation" theory was started in Great Britain and given effect to in the last Home Rule Bill. I think the Government has over-reached itself, and in three years Ulster, even the now Unionist Ulster, will be as strongly anti-British as the rest of Ireland. If a contented Ulster garrison was wanted, the financial provisions of the Act should have been such as recommended themselves to Ulster business men. But the six counties, after providing for their own services, have to pay a tribute of £7,920,000 to Great Britain yearly. This sum was fixed in a time of inflated prices and profits, when shipbuilding and the manufacture of linen for aeroplanes during the War gave Ulster a fictitious and temporary prosperity. Now its textile industry is in a very bad way and there are thousands of unemployed. The Belfast Chamber of Commerce declared that the whole of Ireland could not rightly pay a larger tribute than £5,000,000. The fact that six Ulster counties have to find that and more than half as much again will, if I know my Ulster countrymen, work

Like Madness in the Brain.

They will see the wealth they create drained away every year to be spent in England to pay English workingmen while their own are unemployed. No, the Ulster problem is not really serious. If it was the British Government would have let Ulster counties vote according to their desires.

Is there any possibility of a settlement? I think Ireland truly desires to be at peace with its neighbor, and once it achieved the freedom it desired it would forget the past. Great Britain is the natural market for Irish products. All Irishmen recognise that. Irishmen can get along quite well with individual Englishmen who are good fellows as a rule. But England as represented by its Government they mistrust and will have nothing to do with. I was going to say it was Prussian in its methods with Ireland, but that would be unfair to the Prussians, for, as far as I know, in their treatment of Poles or Alsations there was nothing comparable in ferocity to the present British oppression of Ireland. Indeed, the Prussian oppression of Poles or Alsations appears in comparison mere ordinary good-natured government. What is to be the end of the Anglo-Irish conflict? I do not know. I am inclined to think that as between Ireland and Great Britain there never will be any settlement. The last is too greedy for Irish money and trade to let them slip out of its control and too terrified of a powerful Irish nation alongside it to allow Ireland freedom to develop and increase its population to the ten or twelve millions who might naturally inhabit it. Ireland, as its history shows, will be content with nothing less than complete freedom over its own affairs.

Only Some Third Factor.

arising out of world circumstance can make that freedom possible. It is not that British statesmen could not in the past have made Ireland friendly and contented inside the British Commonwealth, but they would not. When they dealt with Ireland they could not rise to the noble conception of their Empire as a commonwealth of free nations developing freely endless varieties of culture and civilisation. They allowed this in respect of Canada, Australia, New Zealand, and South Africa, countries they could not hope to hold long by physical force in subjection to Westminster politics. But, where the race was alien, as in Ireland, Egypt, or India, the ideal was not upheld, and hence it is that these three countries are in a blaze against their oppressors. I do not think the democracy of one country can rightly rule the democracy of another country. An autocrat conceivably might rule subject nations with success because the individual can be appealed to, moved, or educated. But who could attempt the task of educating forty million people about the needs of another race. It would be easier to get the mythical camel through the eye of a needle than to get into the brain of one of those forty millions the needs of the four hundred millions in their Empire. The drop cannot contain the ocean. No democracy, American, French, German, or Italian, could govern Ireland against its will with more success than the English. They would all be forced to adopt the same methods if they insisted on

Their Right as Overlords.

I believe the British Government is prepared to wreck every city in Ireland rather than allow Ireland the freedom it desires. No other nation is going to intervene. A man will prevent a bully kicking a child in the street, but all nations are licensed by other nations to deal with their subject nationalities as they will. The phrase, "A domestic problem," was invented to express this license, and is a recognition of the truth Nietzsche proclaimed when he said, "The State is the coldest of all cold monsters." In ancient Greece a slave who was ill-treated had the right to be sold to another master, but the subject nation has no world tribunal to appeal to, nothing but the Master of Life, that indefinable something we surmise in the government of the Cosmos. So here in Ireland people endure grimly, without hope of any other nation's intervention, waiting for world circumstance to enable them to escape from their conquerors, or for the mills of God to come at last in their grinding to the British Empire as they came to the Roman Empire, the Chaldean, and other empires whose sins and magnificence have sunk far behind time.

I am trying to interpret the mood of my countrymen rather than to express my own feelings. For myself I do not care whether I am governed from Moscow or Peking if my countrymen are happy. I am by profession an artist and man of letters, and I find the consolations of life in things with which Governments cannot interfere, in the light and beauty the earth puts forth for her children. The words "republic" or "empire" are opaque words to me. I cannot see through them to any beauty or majesty to which they inevitably lead. But

I Do Believe in Freedom.

If the universe has any meaning at all it exists for the purposes of soul, and men or nations denied essential freedom cannot fulfil their destiny.

I do not write wishing Americans to pick a quarrel with Great Britain over Ireland. But the more understanding there is, the more will the good which is latent in life become the unconquerable force in human affairs it must become if the golden years are ever to return. We can go on enduring oppression. Personally I believe the complete freedom of Ireland will come surely, and some who are now living will see it. It will come through world circumstance, not because Ireland will have grown powerful enough by itself to win its independence, or because Great Britain will have become generous enough to allow freedom to the people who loathe its dominion over them. Perhaps when Irish people have suffered enough and paid the price in sacrifice they will win the truly good things which come from sacrifice. There may be a Justice which weighs the offering and has power to enforce its decrees.

In all lands, good hearts are true brothers.—Florian.

W. F. SHORT,

MONUMENTAL SCULPTOR, POWDERHAM ST., NEW PLYMOUTH.

Every description of Monumental Work undertaken in latest and up-to-date style.

Current Topics

The Irish Relief Fund

We remind our readers once more of the appeal for the victims of the Orange ruffians of Belfast. The appeal has so far been a failure and we see no reason for maintaining it unless a vigorous response is made by the end of July. Many people who are not too well off have given small sums. The number that sent in sums of £5, or more, is very small. By far the most generous individual contribution was that of Mr. Shiel, who contributed £50 several weeks ago. Mr. Shiel knows the Ulster bigots and can realise better than most of us how fierce their recent war on Catholic men, women, children, priests and nuns must have been. This week we acknowledge a fine donation from the South Dunedin Sisters of Mercy, who are never found wanting when anything that concerns the honor or the welfare of the children of Patrick and Brigid comes before the public. We have little doubt that the success of the League of Prayer for Ireland, which they organised recently, is reflected at present in the not unwarranted hopes of the Irish people for a satisfactory settlement of the century-long war against England.

The Armistice

As we previously warned our readers it is well not to be too sanguine as to the result of the conference arranged between the British Prime Minister and President de Valera. We also point out the advisability of receiving cable news with suspicion. We have already had contradictions from the Southern Unionists and from Sinn Fein regarding a false report of the terms agreed upon, and it is likely we shall have many more unreliable rumors before the end of the deliberations. What has so far happened is a victory for Ireland, and we are confident that the further victory is only a matter of time. It may be very soon, if the conference realises the hopes it has aroused; it may be delayed a year, or two, or even ten, but it will come. It is certain that Sinn Fein will not be deceived, as Irish representatives have been in the past; it is also certain that, after making such huge sacrifices, the leaders will not accept a shadow for the substance: whatever they accept will certainly be immeasurably beyond anything in the nature of Home Rule ever offered, or even demanded by any other Irish party, since the Union. To the question, Will Ireland accept Dominion Self-Government? the only answer we can give is that already given on several occasions by Dr. Mannix and by Eamon de Valera, who said that England had never made the offer, and that it was for the Irish people to determine for themselves if the offer should be made. We would like to think that the British Government is now sincere, but as long as Ulster is used as a weapon, and as long as the undemocratic and untenable plea is put forward that a minority of twenty per cent. has the right to rule a majority of eighty per cent. we will not believe that England has any honest intention of settling the matter. Much then depends on what Sir James Craig will say—or be told to say by his Tory over-lords—at the conference. During the next few days it may be apparent from his attitude what real chance of a permanent settlement there is. The one thing that is certain is that Greenwood and Lloyd George were beaten by Sinn Fein and that all their boasting was in vain. So far as military operations are concerned, Michael Collins and the Irish boys had the best of it. During the war the British Government lamented the fact that Irishmen who made the finest "missile troops" in the world were not rolling up to stiffen the Tommies. Since that war we now know that they have stiffened the Tommies, if in a different sense from that desired by the War Office.

Another Lesson for Bigots

In New Zealand two magistrates and half a dozen Members of Parliament gave the P.P.A. a thrashing such as was never administered from such quarters to any association in the memory of civilised man. In spite of that, such is the lack of self-respect and ordinary decency among these bigots that they still glory in being the followers of a horsewhipped cad, a calumniator of a dead nun, and even the mayor of Dunedin has the audacity to go to their meetings and pretend that a society led by such a notorious and mercenary hireling makes for the good of the people. They never learn; honor and truth are as far above them as waltzing is above an elephant; and their only conception of religion is to deprive a poor Catholic of a job and to sing fervently "To Hell with the Pope" in honor of their friends in Ireland who are at present burning a defenceless minority out of their house and home, while the horsewhipped cad tells his admission-by-ticket-only dupes that it is only the people who are thus persecuted and plundered and murdered by the Orangemen who are bigoted in Ireland. However, a lesson now and then is good for them. So, it is a source of satisfaction to read that their brothers in Australia have also had their gruelling. We refer to the case of Sister Liguori. We know what prejudiced and bigoted reports and insinuations were sent over here by people like that British gentleman who sends from Sydney now and then tall tales to that other British gentleman who protects the forger in our local morning day-lie. We know what capital the forces of Carsonia out here made of the case and how they assumed as they always do that they were now going to give the "Romanists" (we borrow the word from Professor Dickie and similar Twelfth-of-July vulgarians) a final upper-cut; and we can form some idea of what a loosening of purse-strings there was among weak-minded and faded spinsters such as may usually be relied upon to finance the schemes of the Yellow Pup. Alas, the judge who tried the case was an honest man; he was also a sensible man, as judges (if not Chief Justices) usually are. And like the New Zealand magistrates, Messrs. Bishop and Fraser, he turned the tables on the No-Popery gang and drubbed them out of his Court. Having dwelt on the importation of sectarian feeling into the case he went on to say that whatever verdict the jury might bring in, no fair-minded man could but rejoice that the charges against the nuns were disproved. Regarding the Thompsons, who took charge of the escapee, his Honor said IT WAS VERY UNFORTUNATE FOR HER THAT SHE HAD NOT GONE TO SOMEBODY WHO POSSESSED A LITTLE COMMON HORSE SENSE. IF THEY BELIEVED THE PLAINTIFF'S STORY ABOUT ATTEMPTED MURDER THEIR OBVIOUS DUTY WAS TO INFORM THE POLICE. THEY HOWEVER FORMED THE OPINION THAT THE ONLY WAY TO PROTECT THE GIRL WAS TO SEEK THE PROTECTION OF THE ORANGE LODGE. I DO NOT THINK SO. AND IF THE POLICE HAD BEEN INFORMED THERE WOULD HAVE BEEN NO NEED TO APPEAL TO PROTESTANT JUSTICE OR FOR THE EMPLOYMENT OF THE MELODRAMATIC METHODS OF THE PICTURE SHOW. As might be expected the verdict for the Bishop was received by the crowd with loud cheering. And thus another effort on the part of the No-Popery mob was foiled, and the chief movers in the scheme exposed as people with little commonsense and less principle. One wonders now what sort of provision the bigots will make for their poor dupe, a weak-minded and hysterical girl whose greatest misfortune in life was to fall into the hands of the enlightened Orange Society of which other branches are at the present moment engaged in arson and manslaughter in Belfast. Knowing what we know of their Christian charity we need not be prophets to foretell that she will yet be glad of the assistance of her Catholic neighbors who pity rather than blame her.

FOR UP-TO-DATE FOOTWEAR GO TO

LOFTS

BOOT IMPORTERS.

172 PRINCES STREET, DUNEDIN.

Another Welsher

In the early days of the great strike a dramatic thing happened. Two hundred M.P.'s decided that they were not going to take Lloyd George's word concerning the points at issue. Their desire to learn the truth gave him the shock of his life, as it gave Labor an opportunity such as never came before. However, instead of a sweeping victory Labor has lost inasmuch as the defection of the rest of the Triple Alliance from the miners has been the severest blow Labor ever received. Who was responsible? Mr. Chesterton has no doubt as to the culprit and his guilt. He writes:

"And then when the battle was joined, when the hour struck for which the miners had been waiting, with the finality that leaves no redress Mr. Thomas shattered the Alliance, and the weapon forged with patience was shattered in the dust."

Of course one Welshman played into the hands of another. Thomas betrayed Labor just as David had previously betrayed every man who ever trusted him. Mr. Chesterton goes on:

"Why did Mr. Thomas do this thing? We have already touched on the defence he put forward. Stamped with the agility which marks his mental processes, it has been received by the unthinking members of the middle classes with applause. Thomas, they say, is a patriot; he is the sort of Labor man we understand. In the face of the miners' refusal to negotiate it would have been criminal to declare a strike. But the attitude of Labor generally is not enthusiastic. The workman has an infallible instinct for disloyalty. And confused as the situation is both railwaymen and transport workers alike feel that they with the miners have been betrayed. That personal motives played a large part in the decision no one who has followed Mr. Thomas's career can doubt. He is a vain man, and the steady increase of Mr. Hodges' influence, the superiority of his intellect and character alike must have inflamed the restless jealousy of the Welshman. But larger issues were involved. The future of Labor was at stake, and at such moments the petty ambitions of the most hardened self-seeker have been known to give way. For Mr. Thomas is an old Trade Unionist and has worked at the amalgamation of the various railway organisations. But studying his career you find again and again that he has never faced a direct issue. Like Mr. George, who hails him as a compatriot, he always juggles the facts in his favor, and like Mr. George he wants above all else to keep his job.

Labor has no further use for him. The House of Commons are emerging from the Upas shade of Mr. George. Let Labor follow the example and leave behind the crooked shadow that has divided their ranks."

There you have a clear character-sketch of the second Welsher, the man who betrayed Labor. What wonder that British Labor was false to Ireland with such a man in power! British Labor swelled the ranks of the forces in Ireland and handled the ammunition and the dum-dum bullets that killed Irish women and children. British Labor was under the thumb of Lloyd George's compatriot, another Welshman whose sole desire was to keep his job and to advance his own interests. It will be no mean victory for Labor if Thomas is kicked out of power and sent fleeing to David for protection and a billet. But it will be a long day before Labor recovers from the blow struck at it by this traitor. Coming back to the miners, one wonders how much the Irish question had to do with their determined attitude. It may have had very little to do with it, but it is well to remember that the backbone of the Welsh miners are Irishmen.

Dangers in Education

In a recent article in the *London Tablet*, Hilaire Belloc wrote:

"I had almost written that history is the most important department of all education. To put this without modification would, of course, be to put it wrongly. The most important part in the teaching is Dogma: next, and inextricably connected with it,

the teaching of Morals: next, the securing of continuous Catholic daily custom. History comes, of course, after all these. Any Catholic parent would much rather that his child grew up ignorant of history than ignorant of the Faith or of sound Morals, or of Catholic custom or habit. Nevertheless there is an aspect in which history may be called the most important of all subjects taught. And that aspect is precisely the purely scholastic aspect.

"If I am sending my child to a school where he is taught positively certain things for a few hours a day, I may at a pinch guarantee his getting his religion and morals at home. But I cannot prevent his history being taught at the school, for history is regarded everywhere as part of the secular curriculum. And yet, upon what view of history he absorbs in youth depends a man's judgment of human life and of the community in which he will pass his days."

In a country like ours the evil here pointed out by Mr. Belloc is very real. In State schools history is taught from a purely anti-Catholic and anti-Irish (which is the same thing) point of view. Catholic children brought up in State schools are in truth ignorant of history, and worse than being ignorant they are taught to believe falsehoods. We need but recall Minister Parr's atrocious letter to the school children to realise what rubbish is inflicted on the children in the name of history. But the State school children are not the only ones to suffer. As long as Catholic children, even in Catholic schools, are going in for examinations according to a curriculum prescribed by the State the evil will result for them also. The books prescribed are written by Protestants and their view is distorted. It is not history: it is the Protestant and anti-Irish fable that is given them as history. It is the English superstition; the sort of nonsense that tells us that a plundered and murdered people are enjoying liberty under the Union Jack. As Mr. Belloc says, the essentials are anti-Catholic; and by the essentials he means the selection, the tone, and the proportion observed in anti-Catholic history. As to selection, only such facts are selected as will convey an anti-Catholic picture; as to tone, the use of words, and the whole atmosphere, are prejudiced; as to proportion, so little space is given to Catholic events as almost to obliterate them, and undue space is given to events of the other kind. "We are surrounded," says Mr. Belloc, "by an atmosphere of, and presented with the machinery of, anti-Catholic history, history which produces its anti-Catholic effect not so much by misstatement of fact—that is rare—as by anti-Catholic selection, anti-Catholic tone, and anti-Catholic proportion." He goes on to point out that practically all English historians, and nearly all their German cousins were anti-Catholic, and that most histories in English and German are written against the Church, and therefore against the Truth. Even in France, the infidel movement produced the same result: "At any rate, whatever the cause, there you have it. Every name you mention—Montesquieu, Mommsen, Michelet, Freeman, Stubbs, Treitschke, and a host of minor ones—tells the story of Europe and of his own country against the Church. The popular rhetorical historians do the same thing. Every line in Macaulay is anti-Catholic. The same is true of the dull and would-be-accurate school-books. . . . The great compendiums, such as the Oxford History, or the much superior Rambaud and Lavisse, are in the same boat."

When we consider that opinion of an expert calmly, what conclusion can we come to but that if there is a single Catholic school in which both the history of the Catholic Church and the Story of Ireland are not taught, it ought to be burned down promptly?

The reunion of Christendom goes on very steadily in England, where during the past year some 10,592 persons got around the affirmations of Lambeth by submitting to the authority and jurisdiction of the Apostolic See of Rome. All roads (says a European proverb) lead to Rome; the Canterbury road is as good as any other.

A. Newlan Hancock,

Chemist, Optician,
Photographic Dealer. **Temuka**

NYAL'S LAXACOLDS—Safe,
Satisfactory, Sure. The ideal
treatment for Flu and Chills.



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

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.

BLYTHES Ltd.

The Leading Drapers
and complete House Furnishers

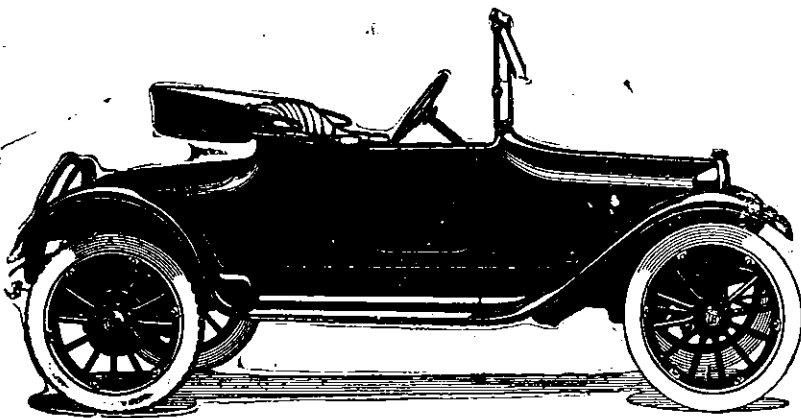
NAPIER

and at DANNEVIKKE

When you visit Sunny Napier!
Will you favor BLYTHES with a call?

Our Store is one of the most up-to-date in the Dominion. ¶ Blythes' various departments are stocked with High-grade goods at Keenest Prices. ¶ Blythes' Tea-rooms are recognised as the best in Hawkes Bay. ¶ Our Furniture Factory makes for the cottage or the mansion. ¶ Blythes can show you the largest variety of General Drapery, and Outfits for Ladies and Gents. Only the smartest consignments are shown in our eighteen (18) large windows. ¶ It will be a great pleasure to show any visitor right through the store.

(Signed) A. KOHN, MANAGER BLYTHES LTD.



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.
Funeral Furnishers Large Stocks of Carpets, Linoleums Window Blinds, Etc.
Phones—Day 89. - Night 1029, 1244.
Prompt Attention. Moderate Charges.

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

KREBS & HARNETT LADIES' GENTS' AND
CLERICAL TAILORS.

125 LAMBTON QUAY, WELLINGTON, (next Public Trust.)

'phone 3375

D. J. CRONIN M.P.S., Chemist,

Red Cross Pharmacy, also Photographic Goods.
EMERSON ST., NAPIER. Phone 1267

SELF DETERMINATION FOR IRELAND LEAGUE OF NEW ZEALAND

PROVINCIAL CONFERENCE AT WELLINGTON.

The first Provincial Conference of the Self-Determination for Ireland League, held this week, was most successful, and concluded with a mass meeting at the Town Hall (writes our Wellington correspondent, under date July 8).

"To secure organised support for the right of the people of Ireland to choose freely, without coercion or dictation from outside, their own form of government and their political relationship with other States and peoples" was, in text, the object for which a campaign was launched.

The mission of the League was explained in a leaflet placed in everyone's hands on entering the hall.

"The League asks every citizen of New Zealand to live for the ideals for which we asked our boys to die in Europe. The League calls upon every lover of human liberty in this land, of every race, of every creed, and of all political parties, to enter its ranks and to work there for the relief of Ireland and the honor of New Zealand."

PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS.

The chairman (Mr. P. J. O'Regan, president of the local council of the League), in opening the meeting, said the cause of Ireland was not without friends in the Dominion, despite misrepresentation. Despite all that was said about terror and murder in Ireland, Irishmen were still proud of their country. (Applause.) In no age was there a people so nearly unanimous in voicing their aspirations as in Ireland. Democracy cried out in favor of self-determination. There was no country so free from crime, and none cleaner in Europe. The responsibility for whatever crime was there rested not on the people of Ireland, but on the British Government, which made the chief promoter of violence a member of the Cabinet and a judge. (Applause.) It had been urged by the propagandists that the War was waged for self-determination. Now they were asking for a definition of it. Throughout history the Irish people had claimed and been recognised as a separate nation, fortified by God by imperishable leagues of sea. Ireland and England must always have things in common.

"We are not here to stir up strife, but to protest against the studied calumny of the press and the cable service. President de Valera—(loud applause)—was referred to as a surname, as if he were a criminal and leader of criminals. We have to come to New Zealand to learn that the cable service suppressed the news of responsible newspapers in England, but gave the views of the Belfast *News Letter*, in a statement that President de Valera's hands were dripping with blood. (Applause.)

"We refuse to associate the people of England with the misdeeds of Mr. Lloyd George. His Government was elected on a false issue during the War, when the cause of Ireland was being neglected. Notwithstanding that, we are not without hope, for justice will prevail—(applause)—and the people of England will show that their principles of goodwill shall extend a helping hand to Ireland." (Loud applause.)

THE RESOLUTION.

Mr. J. J. McGrath, in moving the resolution, said he appreciated the honor thus conferred on him. He stood before them as a son of Irish parents driven from the land of their birth by British tyranny. The executive of the League, which had drafted the resolution, was composed of every trade and profession, earnest men and women, lovers of fair play, with one ideal—to support the claim of Ireland and such nations to the right of their own government. (Applause.)

Mr. McGrath then moved the following resolution:—

First,—

That this meeting affirms its belief in the principle of national self-determination, as repeatedly expounded by the Allied nations during the late War; and we maintain that Ireland should furnish no exception to the application of that principle.

Secondly,—

That this meeting protests against the continued misrepresentation of the case of Ireland in this country by reason of the bias of the cable news and the unfair presentation and suppression of facts by the press; and,

Thirdly,—

That this meeting earnestly desires the utmost goodwill between England and Ireland; but is of opinion that reconciliation is not possible until the policy of official outrage shall have been abandoned and the army of occupation withdrawn, and the people of Ireland allowed freely to determine their own government.

The speaker appealed for funds for the work of the League in New Zealand. Funds were needed for everything. The press of Wellington would not publish anything in regard to the cause of Ireland except on receipt of payment.

Mr. William Luxford, president of the Wanganui branch of the League, seconded the resolution. He was reared (he said) as a Methodist, and was a native of Wellington. He had, as a child, looked to England as a country that would not allow its flag to fly over any country that did not have the same freedom as itself. He had not succeeded, in eighteen years' study, in discovering the cause of persecution of Catholics. The Catholic Church stood for truth and justice, and the trouble in Ireland could not, therefore, be a religious one. (Applause.) Ireland was the only white country that did not have self-government. Catholic Ireland was fighting Catholic England for liberty long before there was a Protestant in the world. (Applause.)

"NOT AN IRISHMAN."

Mr. James McKenzie, a vice-president of the League, supported the resolution. He approached the question, he said from the point of view of a man who was not an Irishman. The present crisis was not Ireland's tragedy, but England's tragedy. The agitation of Parnell and Redmond had been pursued in a constitutional way. Redmond failed because he pinned his faith to the honesty of British statesmanship. Small, obscure nations had a greater measure of freedom than Ireland. He eulogised the sacrifice of Irishmen in the war, and condemned the British Government for shooting prisoners of war. The "Black-and-Tans" and auxiliaries were guilty of atrocities, and no news of them ever reached New Zealand. Every patriot was at one time a traitor and a rebel. George Washington was a traitor once, and now they are erecting a monument to him in London—150 years too late. (Laughter.) The causes of the late war were militarism, Imperialism, a desire for commercial expansion and oil-fields, and the dislike of Royal personages for each other. America was building a navy equal to the biggest in the world, for no reason other than through disgust at England's treatment of Ireland. (Applause.)

THE IDEALS OF LIBERTY.

Very Rev. Dean Power (Hawera) said:—

The Irish priest had never failed to foster patriotism and the ideals of liberty. For this he was made to suffer. Canon Magner was not the first priest to fall before the bullet of an English assassin, nor was Father Albert the first friar to be cast into an English dungeon. A prime reason for wishing to see his country free was that in the working out of her destiny she might show the English people what European civilisation meant. English civilisation was not European; Irish was the national life of Ireland, based on high ideals. While the rest of the world was engaged in the pursuit of loot, Ireland alone was fighting for liberty and spiritual things. The English Premier had said that Ireland was not a nation for she had lost her distinctive language, and a distinctive language was an essential of nationhood. The Briton who made that statement while he was shooting Irishmen for using the Irish language had lost all sense of decency. Mr. George should confine himself to the things on which he was an authority such as Marconi shares. He made himself a laughing stock when he discussed the essentials of nationhood. Every scholar knew that language was not essential, there were independent nations in the world, newly formed as well as old, that had not a peculiar language. England and America on the other hand had the same language, England and Japan had not, yet it was evident, as Premier Meighen could tell that England and Japan had more in common than England and America—at least they were both outside European civilisation. No serious man rejoiced in the tragedy that was making the name of England stink in the nostrils of decent people;

no serious man rejoiced to learn from a most distinguished world scholar that in the matter of the persecution of small nations there was nothing to choose between the Briton and the Turk; and no Englishman could feel anything but shame to be told by Mr. Belloc that no nation in any time suffered such persecution as Ireland suffered at the hands of England. They had lived to see an evil thing upon the earth; that while a propaganda of lying disgraceful to humanity was rampant in the cable columns of the daily press of the Dominion, truth could find a place in that press only at a price, and at a price that was prohibitive. Lying and infidelity to the plighted word were sure to wreck a nation, and those were the characteristic weapons of the enemies of Ireland that day. He concluded by exhorting the press at least to follow a nobler course.

PRESBYTERIAN HOME-RULER.

Mr. P. Fraser, M.P., the last speaker, said he did not associate himself with any religious strife, but with a party that had sought justice on all hands. He appealed against a suppression of the truth, in regard to the atrocities in Ireland. He, as a Presbyterian, was always a Home-Ruler. (Applause.) Irishmen were holding up to the promise given them during the war, that they would be granted self-determination. Until 1919, all the acts of aggression were done by Dublin Castle, and it was only when Irishmen lost their patience that the most active of them took severe measures. General Gough, who commanded the Fifth Army, said that Britain, by her treatment of Ireland, had descended to the level of the Turk and the Zulu. (Applause.) Lloyd George had not carried out the tasks he had been put into power to do—make the Germans pay and hang the Kaiser. The crime and injustice done by the British Government had earned the condemnation of the working-class, and of every decent man. (Applause.)

The resolution was adopted with enthusiasm. Cheers were given for Ireland's cause.

Vocal items were rendered as follows:—Lyric Quartette, "Oft in the Stilly Night" and "Eileen Alannah;" St. Patrick's College Choir, "Let Erin Remember" and "Ireland So Free." Mr. W. McLachlan played national airs prior to the opening of the meeting.

IRISH AFFAIRS

[The following letter was written to us by one whom we regard as perhaps the best authority in N.Z. on Irish affairs. His views will be of general interest, as his appreciation of the *Tablet's* work is gratifying to those who have had the not always easy task of standing for truth and justice for five years, and almost alone for two of them.—Ed. *Tablet*.]

I think the *Tablet* at present is doing as well as could be done considering the space allowable to news, besides it is full of valuable comment, original and from weighty sources. The business of the Irish in this country is to support those at home without question. You have done mighty work in educating New Zealand as to the real position of affairs, and can never be sufficiently thanked. When I think of the reception my early letters met (nothing but leading articles of attack would serve), I am amazed at how well the *Tablet* has lifted our people out of the slough in which they were blindly bogged. You were their Moses. From the factors of the position, distance, want of material, want of time, I could do very little. Indeed, before your time, my action was a protest to satisfy conscience; afterwards it was the result more or less of habit, for I do not take to writing kindly.

Watchman, what of the night? Is the dawn at hand? I do not trust Lloyd George. He is not a statesman, but a politician—a political manoeuvrer. I can't help thinking, though I try not to, that he is up to some dodge to put de Valera wrong before the world. It is a consolation to think that in the President and Arthur Griffith he has two men who know their minds and who think only of Ireland.

The fact of de Valera's conference with the Southern Unionists shows he does not think a Republic possible yet. I imagine he is working for the fullest independence short of that—and above all for an undivided Ireland. Craig is merely a puppet of Lloyd George and Carson. He does not want to consult the Southern Unionists because he knows they will side with de Valera in a demand for the unity of Ireland, and the English Conservatives of the Prussian school do not want that. They want to keep Ulster as a *point d'appui*—a jumping ground for the future conquest of Ireland in the case of the establishment of a Republic in the coming time. Craig would meet de Valera if Lloyd George wished it.

If the worst happens, and there are two Dominions in Ireland, Ulster can't last long. The Irish have the economic life of Carsonia in their hands. Belfast pays a great deal of the Irish taxes—nearly one-half, but it is a distributing centre for a great part of Ireland. And besides all the cheap whisky sold in the country and most of the tobacco come from that city. Belfast cannot live on Carsonia. A boycott of its tobacco and whisky would wreck its excise income, and a boycott of its imports generally would destroy the Customs income, and then where would its economic stability be? Its position would be that of an unpropped inverted pyramid, if Ireland withdrew the props—its trade. The recent boycott, though not an effective one from the circumstances (military law, etc.), has made Belfast squeal already. And I must not forget to say that it is generally held in Ireland that the finances of the new Parliament are in a bad way owing to the abolition of the excess profits taxes which were taken into account when the Partition Bill was framed and passed.

But I am telling you many things you know better than myself. I am not writing to the N.Z. daily papers.

I am reading Eileen Duggan's *Poems* just now. No Irish singer has a clearer note of love for the old land. The best lovers of Ireland, it seems, have in many cases never seen it. They have the vision which is more magical.

Hoping you are well in spite of your strenuous exertions.

I am sending £40 a year to one "distressed" Irishman who was "burned out."

(—)

OBITUARY

MR. CHARLES MULLIN, SOUTH DUNEDIN.

Fortified by the last rites of Holy Church, there passed away peacefully at his residence, Wyward Street, South Dunedin, on Monday, July 11, Mr. C. Mullin, a native of Co. Tyrone, Ireland. Coming to New Zealand in 1863, Mr. Mullin went that year to Gabriel's Gully to follow the varying fortunes of the gold-miner. Transport in those stirring days was not surrounded with the luxury and ease of the present times, the journey from Dunedin to the goldfields being made by waggon and occupying a whole week. Mr. Mullin engaged in the gold-digging for a number of years until, in 1874, he gave up his mining interests and went farming in the Tuapeka West district, the Greenfield run at this time being thrown open for selection. For 34 years he successfully pursued the farming industry; coming with his family to Dunedin some 13 years ago, where he resided until the time of his death. His passing removes from our midst one of the pioneers of the province—the men who called forth the golden years of the Dominion and made possible the comforts and pleasures that to-day are ours. An Irishman by birth, Mr. Mullin also possessed those characteristically Irish qualities which endeared him to the hearts of all and strengthened the ties of his many friendships as the years rolled by. His upright and manly character, generous nature, and kindly disposition, made him respected and loved by all who knew him. He was one of the original shareholders in the *N.Z. Tablet*, being a subscriber from the day of its first issue. A staunch Irishman, he was no less a staunch and practical Catholic, and in any movement that had for its object the welfare of the Catholic community he was always to the fore and

willing to assist as far as lay in his power. Like all true Irishmen he was ever sympathetic to Ireland's woes, and looked to the coming of the day when the black shadow of persecution would cloud the land no more. It may be truly said of him that he loved his God, he loved his country and he loved his kind. He leaves to mourn their loss a widow and a family of eight—three sons and five daughters,—two of the latter being members of the Dominican Order of Nuns; their names in religion are Sister M. Emily at Teschemakers College, near Oamaru, and Sister M. Finbarr, at the Dominican Priory, Dunedin. To his sorrowing wife and family deepest sympathy is extended in their sad bereavement.—May his soul rest in peace.

MR. JOHN JOSEPH SULLIVAN, SEACLIFF.

There passed away at Wellington on July 4, after a brief but acute illness, a highly respected resident of Seacliff, Otago, in the person of Mr. John Joseph Sullivan, third son of the late Michael Sullivan, of Bellinaskelling, Co. Kerry, Ireland. The deceased arrived in Queensland 22 years ago, and after a residence of two years in that State came to New Zealand. Settling in Invercargill he entered into contracting work, and later farming. He subsequently sold his interests there and started dairy farming in the Seacliff district, an occupation he followed until his death at the early age of 45 years, while on a holiday visit with his wife to the North Island. The late Mr. Sullivan leaves a widow (daughter of Mr. James Murphy, of Roslyn Bush, Southland) and a young family of four sons and two daughters. The remains were brought to Invercargill for interment, Very Rev. Dean Burke officiating at the graveside, the funeral being largely attended. The deceased was formerly well-known in athletic circles, and was greatly esteemed by all who knew him. Much sympathy is extended to Mrs. Sullivan and children in their sad bereavement.—R.I.P.

CASE OF EX-SISTER LIGUORI

PROCEEDINGS IN SYDNEY.

The hearing of the claim of Bridget Mary Partridge (ex-Sister Liguori) against the Bishop of Wagga (Dr. Dwyer) for alleged wrongful arrest and imprisonment was opened at Sydney last Thursday, before Mr. Justice Ferguson and a jury of four (says the *Melbourne Tribune* for July 7).

The following were some of the points elicited by Mr. Campbell, counsel for the Bishop, in the course of his cross-examination of plaintiff:—

Witness said she did not know that Mr. Barton was the Grand Master of the Loyal Orange Lodge until she had left the reception house. He told her he took an interest in her "just as a friend would to a friend." The Mother Superior had always been kind to her, and when she returned on July 24 was friendly to her. Witness did not think Sister Veronica, Mother Clare, or Sister Brenda had any desire to do her any harm. Dr. Leahy was a kindly old gentleman, and was always ready to do everything for her. At intervals of a year it was the practice of the Bishop to call and find out the state of mind of those in the convent. They were asked if they were in good health, and if they had any complaints to make, and were they perfectly happy and contented. She replied that she was perfectly happy and contented, had no complaints, and was in good health.

"No Call to a Religious Life."

Continuing, plaintiff said she knew that if she had been insubordinate and disobedient during her postulate and novitiate she would have been refused admission to the Order. She believed, and was expected to observe, the principle of devotion to the idea of duty as opposed to the idea of self gratification. She realised that she was limiting herself as the only reward of her devotion to the merit of the work she did. She did not inform the Bishop that she was dissatisfied with her life, but she told the Mother Superior she was not as happy as she would like to be. She thought she had no call to religious life, and would prefer a secular life. She had nourished the thought some

years before she left. She was not aware when at the reception house that scurrilous attacks had been made on convent life, and on the Catholic religion generally in connection with her case. She was allowed to read the newspapers, and she wrote a letter that she desired to have published. She was not happy in convent life, but when she left she held it in the highest estimation, and on no account would she wish anyone to speak against it. She was at one time proud of her position as a Catholic, and she was not ashamed of it now, but she was not so proud of it as she used to be. She had not associated with Catholics since last August. Any member of the community wishing to leave was free to do so, but it was hard to get dispensation. She was not told that the Bishop had called at the reception house, and had not been allowed to see her at the time. She left there early in the morning with the Inspector-General of Police and Mr. Barton, and went to Mr. Barton's house. After that she went for a holiday for about two weeks, and returned to Mr. Barton's house, where she stayed for three weeks, afterwards going to Mrs. Touchell's. Several of her letters went astray while the case was on. The police were not informed that she had been nearly done to death at the convent. It did not occur to her whilst she was staying with Mrs. Thompson to complain to the Inspector of Police of the attempt on her life.

Diocesan News

ARCHDIOCESE OF WELLINGTON

(From our own correspondent.)

July 15.

Rev. Father Smyth, S.M., Adm., Thorndon, has inaugurated combined weekly socials and euchre parties in his parish for Saturday evenings. In these he is meeting with much success, and the financial results average £15 weekly, which is being devoted to liquidate the debt incurred in obtaining additional playgrounds for the Marist Brothers' School and the construction of a ball alley.

A successful euchre party was held at the Island Bay Schoolroom last Wednesday, under the directorship of Rev. Father Mark Devoy, S.M. These functions will be held weekly, and the proceeds applied to the church enlargement fund.

The Catholic Ladies' Club will hold its first annual social at the Town Hall on the 20th inst. An energetic committee is working hard to ensure its success.

Levin

A most successful week's mission, conducted by Very Rev. Father Whelan, C.S.S.R., at St. Andrew's Church, Levin, was brought to a close on Sunday evening, July 10 (writes a correspondent). The large attendance throughout the mission, despite the inclement weather, was a feature deserving of special mention. The highly instructive and thoroughly practical discourses delivered by the zealous missionary were listened to with wrapt attention, and the blessed fruit of the mission was very much in evidence at the general Communion.

DIOCESE OF AUCKLAND

(From our own correspondent.)

July 15.

The Right Rev. Dr. Cleary preached at the Cathedral on last Sunday evening. During the week he visited Te Awamutu and Te Kuiti parishes.

An entertainment to help the funds of Takapuna Orphanage is being organised to take place in the Concert Chamber of the Town Hall on July 27. The Misses Beresford and pupils have kindly promised to assist.

The garden fete on Saturday, July 9, in aid of the new Holy Cross Convent at Epsom, was well attended by representatives from the city and neighboring districts. A band enlivened the proceedings, and keenly contested games of basket-ball greatly interested the spectators. Stalls

George Court & Sons Ltd.

Karangahape Road

WINTER



NOW IN FULL SWING

Every Item in every one of our twenty six departments is reduced to the limit.

The most extraordinary Bargains we have ever offered.

Watch the Auckland Star, N.Z. Herald, and
Auckland Weekly News for Lists of the
great Money Saving opportunities.

**Mail Orders receive Special Attention
We Pay the Postage.**

GEORGE COURT
& SONS LTD.
KARANGAHAPE ROAD
AUCKLAND

J. C. ODDIE & CO.

DISPENSING CHEMISTS

The Oldest Drug Store in the District.

Physicians' Prescriptions receive **SPECIAL ATTENTION.**

THE PHARMACY, TIMARU

Country orders promptly attended to.

stocked with fancy work, produce, and sweets, and the afternoon tea kiosk were all presided over by the Sisters and friends, who did such good business that the sum of £160 was realised. Their Lordships Bishops Cleary and Liston, and many of the clergy, were present.

The quarterly meeting of the Particular Council of the St. Vincent de Paul Society, comprising the conferences of the whole diocese, will be held in St. Benedict's on Tuesday, the 19th inst. Dr. Liston will preside.

The Coadjutor-Bishop (Dr. Liston) will be on visitation, and will administer the Sacrament of Confirmation in the following parishes on the dates assigned:—Eilerslie, July 17; Otahuhu, July 24; Remuera, July 31; Parnell, August 7; St. Benedict's, August 14; Grey Lynn, August 21; Avondale, August 28.

A cafe chantant took place in the Masonic Hall, Devonport, on Wednesday afternoon, July 6, to aid in raising funds for the plain and fancy stall (under the presidency of Mrs. J. J. O'Brien) at the forthcoming bazaar for All Souls' Church. Mrs. J. P. Wright proved a very energetic secretary, and hard work was done by the committee, consisting of Mesdames Perrin, Boylan, A. Goldwater, J. Hanson, O'Malley, and Dunn, Misses Lorrigan, Fogarty, and Perrin. The hall had been profusely decorated by Misses D. Boylan and E. Graham and Mr. Fred Williams. The sweets stall was in charge of Misses Madden, Lorrigan, and P. McLoughlin; the flower stall was in charge of Mrs. and Miss Perrin; No. 1 fancy stall: Mesdames O'Malley and Dunn and Miss Lorrigan; No. 2 fancy stall: Misses Fogarty and Beston. The cafe chantant was opened by Bishop Cleary, who in a short happy speech wished the hard-working ladies every success in their efforts to pay off the debt on the church. Musical items were contributed, afternoon tea was served, and the cafe began a very successful career.

DIOCESE OF CHRISTCHURCH

(From our own correspondent.)

July 18.

Rev. Father Mangan, C.S.S.R., is at present engaged in conducting a retreat at Mount Magdala.

A lecture on "Ireland as I saw it" will be given at the Sacred Heart Schoolroom, Addington, on Thursday evening, July 28, by the Very Rev. Dean Hyland, Rangiora, who recently returned after an extended tour of that and other countries.

Right Rev. Dr. Whyte, Bishop of Dunedin, and Very Rev. Father Coffey, Adm., St. Joseph's Cathedral, Dunedin, were guests of his Lordship Bishop Brodie last week, on their return from the North Island.

Timaru

(From our own correspondent.)

July 18.

His Lordship Bishop Whyte and Very Rev. Father Coffey, Adm., Dunedin, broke their homeward journey at Timaru last week, and were shown the Catholic institutions. The visitors were entertained by the pupils of the Sacred Heart Convent, and during a motor drive were enabled to view our picturesque and progressive town.

On Sunday evening, the Rev. Father O'Ferrall, S.M., preached a fine discourse on the Providence of God to a large congregation. An "Ave Maria" composed by the organist (Mrs. Mangos) was artistically rendered by Mrs. T. W. Lynch.

That a just and lasting peace may be arranged between the leaders of the Irish nation and the British Government at the conference now being held in London, is the intention for which the Holy Rosary is recited in the Sacred Heart Church each evening at present.

IRISH RELIEF FUND

Sisters of Mercy, South Dunedin, £20; Mr. Maurice Coughlan, £5 5s; Mr. Frank Heley, £1; Mrs. Kent (per Mrs. Bourke), £1; Mrs. Sweeney, Dunedin, £1 10s.

SELF-DETERMINATION FUND

Sisters of Mercy, South Dunedin, £5; R.F.M.A., £1.

N.Z. CATHOLIC FEDERATION, WELLINGTON

(From our own correspondent.)

The annual meeting of St. Joseph's branch of the Catholic Federation was held after devotions on Sunday evening, the 10th inst. His Grace Archbishop O'Shea presided, others of the clergy present including Rev. Fathers Cullen, Adm., O'Donnell, and McDermott. The report and balance sheet, read by the secretary (Mr. B. Nolan), disclosed a satisfactory position, both in membership and social activities. His Grace in moving the adoption of the report and balance sheet stressed the importance of the Federation and the necessity for every Catholic being a member of it. He emphasised the importance of social study, which should be undertaken by every parish committee. Mr. P. D. Hoskins, in seconding the motion, also urged the need of organisation amongst Catholics to defend attacks made against their Faith and to safeguard their rights as citizens.

DIOCESAN COUNCIL.

The Wellington Diocesan Council held its annual meeting at Dustin's Rooms, Cuba Street, on Wednesday, the 13th inst. Mr. W. M. Luxford presided, and among the delegates present were his Grace Archbishop O'Shea, Very Rev. Father O'Connell, S.M. (Wanganui), Rev. Fathers S. Mahony, S.M., G. Mahony, S.M. (Hastings), Very Rev. Dean McKenna, Rev. Fathers Cullen, Adm., Smyth, Adm., Fitzgibbon (Levin), Daly (Dannevirke), Quealy (Petone), M. Devoy, S.M., and Hoare, S.M. The meeting was most successful, and judging by the enthusiasm shown, the coming year should be a most prosperous one. The resignation of Major T. P. Halpin from the position of diocesan treasurer of the Federation was received with great regret at the half-yearly meeting of the Federation. Major Halpin has been a most energetic and enthusiastic official, and his retirement will be keenly felt by his fellow-workers in the cause of the Federation. Mr. J. A. Scott, M.A., J.L.M., supported the motion, and exhorted all to join and make St. Joseph's the leading branch in the Dominion. Father Cullen also spoke and made an earnest exhortation to his parishioners. A strong and energetic committee was elected, and the meeting concluded with a vote of thanks to his Grace for presiding.

PRESENT UNREST: CAUSE AND REMEDY

Speaking at the annual meeting of the Wellington Diocesan Council of the New Zealand Catholic Federation, held last week, his Grace Archbishop O'Shea said that there was plenty of scope for the activities of the Federation, even in matters that were not purely connected with the Church. There was work for every group of sincere and thoughtful men, for every organisation of earnest men who loved their fellow creatures and longed for their welfare and happiness.

"Two and a half years have passed since the war ceased, but unfortunately it cannot be said that the outlook for the world has improved very much all this time. We were told repeatedly when the Armistice was signed that the great work before the world—especially before the Allied Nations—would be the reconstruction of society and the healing of the world's wounds. But the selfishness and the greed that were behind the men who sat down in Paris to reconstruct things, resulted in an unjust Peace Treaty—in a treaty that was not only a violation of the terms of the Armistice, and of the principles for which millions had died—but which is proving now the greatest obstacle to a real peace, and to the moral and financial reconstruction of the world. Self-interest, not justice, dominated that conference, and definite causes always produce definite effects. As Carlyle once wrote: 'If we abandon, even in mere politics, the eternal tablets of right and verity, we shall reap not in ease but in difficulty, leading not to prosperity but to ruin.' Was ever prophecy more true?"

"With the lapse of time, the iniquity of the so-called Peace Treaty becomes more apparent. General Sir Ian Hamilton wrote the other day: 'Everything for which the youth of Europe went out with shining eyes to win six years ago has been lost by the incompetency of the politicians.' I am afraid that there were others besides the politicians incompetent, and that they, as well as the politicians, were in many instances not only incompetent but dishonest. Frightful mistakes were made by our generals

LADIES OF TEMUKA! Get your Flosses, Fibranes, Embroidery Cottons, Transfers
etc., from

Temuka Art Depot

and statesmen in the conduct of the war, as we know now from those who were behind the scenes; mistakes that involved the loss of hundreds of thousands of lives. And it is not very encouraging for us to know that in these difficult times it is, for the most part, the same men who bungled the war and made a mess of peace, that are still in power.

Continuing Past Follies.

"Can you wonder, then, if, as remedies for our troubles, they suggest only a continuance of past follies? So we have them still advocating militarism under the guise of defence; military treaties with aggressive nations; a spurious patriotism which glorifies might and power; the same godless system of education, and greater divorce facilities for the destruction of the very foundations of society, the home and family.

"We found out too late, as did our former enemies, that 'the war was prepared by the rich people of Europe, who made the people mad with lies.' But this spirit of hatred or fear is still being encouraged. And so the building of armaments goes on. Military treaties between nations or groups of nations continue to be made, in all of which, of course, there will be commitments not made known to the public. And when commercial rivalries again become acute, the flames of hate will once more be fanned to white heat by the usual lies, and more wars, and perhaps the destruction of civilisation itself will be the result. So, unless men seek better remedies than they seem to have in their minds, the future prospect does not look an inviting one. If we persist in following the ways that led to the Great War, the paths of secret diplomacy, of greedy commercialism, of dishonesty and chicanery, what hope can we have of better results? It was dishonesty that brought on the war: it was dishonesty that prevented a true and real peace a few months after the Armistice: it is dishonesty that now perpetuates social and industrial unrest.

"It is no use trying to disguise facts and attribute the blame to this or that particular nation or ruler. We were all to blame, because we were not honest with one another, we were not honest ourselves, of trying to remedy things by continuing the same dishonesty as men are seeking to do to-day? Are we to remain for ever blind to the lessons that history plainly teaches us? Can we not see that, if we persist in abandoning the eternal tablets of right and verity the end will be 'not prosperity but ruin'?"

What Can New Zealand Do?

"Perhaps you may ask: 'What can we in New Zealand do to remedy things?' We are only a small Dominion, with not one-half the population of many of the big American or European cities. And even in this small country there are considerable numbers who are imbued with the wrong ideas, and are supporters of the foolish policies that have done us so much harm in the past. Be this as it may, nevertheless it is well to remember that there is a feeling stirring the masses of the plain people all over the world that we have not been following the right policy. And in spite of the fact that all the power of wealth and all the power of the press, save in rare instances, are in favor of continuing in the bad old way, this movement has asserted itself very strongly and is finding expression in some of the most unlooked-for places. And though the forces of evil may be behind politicians and governments, the forces of truth and justice are more powerful, and you can all do something, small though it may seem, to make them prevail. As Catholics, you have at least ideals, and if you are loyal to them and to your religion, your help cannot be looked upon as insignificant. And then, if all others in this land, who profess to be Christians and to believe in Christian principles, would only do the same, much might be accomplished.

Old Remedies.

"The remedies are not really new ones, though they may have to be adjusted to modern times and new traditions. They may be summed up in St. Paul's injunction to Timothy: 'Preach the Word: Be instant in season and out of season.' Proclaim the eternal truths of right and justice that Christianity stands for and has stood for during the centuries. Help to spread the light of religion, which

will show men their duties to God, for if these duties to God are properly fulfilled, men will act rightly to their fellow-men and strive to do justice to all, no matter their nationality, their politics, or their creed.

"True Christianity is intensely practical in action. It looks on men and women, not as mere social abstractions as some philosophies do, but as living actual human beings, with all the shortcomings and failings of human beings. It will always be welcomed by men when it is properly put before them. Remember that it is not real religion, but the counterfeit article masquerading as the genuine, that is responsible for the cynical atheism and general unbelief among the supposed higher standards of thinking and living; and which are really at the bottom of our present-day troubles. Indeed, Christianity is a fact that looms so big in the world that it cannot be got rid of. It must be faced like any other fact, no matter how much some people would like to ignore it. It tells men inconvenient truths at inconvenient times, but, dislike them as we may, the world would have fared better and would have enjoyed more happiness and prosperity, had it, at certain periods of its history, only listened to them.

World Weary of Materialism.

"This, then, is the word that we must preach, this is the light that we must strive to spread. Every Catholic, every educated Catholic more especially, has it in his power to be an apostle in helping others to see this light. The time is opportune. The world is weary of materialism, which turns men into mere machines for a few rich and powerful individuals to use as they please. The world is tired of militarism, which some, even here, are seeking to perpetuate under every conceivable guise. It has had enough of bureaucracy, which is synonymous with autocracy and tyranny, and which shows itself in the continuance of regulations that may have been useful in time of actual warfare, but are an insult to free peoples now; which has shown itself in the recent insidious attempt to nationalise the very children: an attempt happily frustrated, for the time being, by the united front presented by the Christian denominations. Of these things, which have done so much harm within our own memory, surely the world has had enough. We are in a period of transition. There are different roads before us. Surely we are not going to take again the very ones that have led us into such a frightful mess. We are facing a time of strife and unrest, but we hope that out of evil good will come. But we wish it to come quickly, and not in too violent a manner. We do not want things to reach again such a pass as they came to centuries ago. We do not want our civilisation to go down to destruction, nor the Church to be obliged to stand aside, until it can pick up some at least of the fragments and place them together, and so give human beings a fresh start in life. No. We want each one to do his share now, small though it may be, in averting these evils by being loyal to God and religion, as well as to your country; by putting your principles into practice in your lives, as well as in your dealings with your fellow-man; by denouncing injustice and wrong-doing, no matter whether it be committed by your own country or by another, and no matter on whom it may be committed.

"We want more unity. We want more harmony between individuals as well as nations, but we cannot have these things, which are the fruit of charity, without going back to Christianity, or without remembering, as a distinguished Chinese said in New York a couple of years ago: 'That the ten commandments came long before the fourteen points, and that their observance is far more likely to bring universal peace than all the Peace Conferences that men can ever assemble.'"

IN MEMORIAM CARDS

The *Tablet* makes a speciality 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.

H.A.C.B. SOCIETY, AUCKLAND

(From our own correspondent.)

At the half-yearly meeting of the Auckland branch (No. 81), Bro. Kelly presiding, the election of office-bearers was held, and resulted as follows: President, Bro. P. Hughes, P.P. (formerly of Westport); vice-president, Bro. C. Colhoun, P.P. (formerly of Napier); secretary, Bro. W. Kane (re-elected); treasurer, Bro. James Grace (re-elected); warden, Bro. W. L. B. Cervin; guardian, Bro. J. Corcoran; sick visitors, Bros. J. Corbett, P.P., and P. Duffin, P.P. The installation ceremony was performed by Bro. Kelly retiring president. The newly-elected office-bearers tendered thanks for being chosen to fill their respective positions. The secretary urged all members to enthusiastically canvass for new members. Financially the branch was second to none, but every eligible Catholic was wanted as a member. He stressed the importance of unity, loyalty, and devotion to the sacred principles of Catholicity, inextricably interwoven in true Hibernianism. He said that Bishop Liston is interesting himself in the establishment of a branch in St. Benedict's parish, where there is quite a large number eligible. We gladly welcome his intervention and wish him the greatest possible success. His Lordship has been an active member of the society for many years, and is a life honorary member of the Auckland branch. Bro. D. Flynn, P.P., in an appreciative speech, congratulated both the retiring and incoming office-bearers—the old for the work done, and the new for the honor conferred upon them. Bro. Kane (secretary) moved a vote of thanks to the outgoing past-president (Hon. Bro. Nerheny) and that his name be placed on the merit board and his services suitably recognised. He said Bro. Nerheny was going out of office, nominally, but for many years he has been virtually in office, ever ready to advise and assist in every doubt and difficulty. Bro. Kelly, P.P., seconded, and spoke feelingly regarding Bro. Nerheny's sterling qualities. He always found time to attend the meetings, notwithstanding the numerous claims upon his time and attention. Hon. Bro. Nerheny thanked the speakers for their kind expressions, and the meeting for the vote, which was carried by acclamation. He was a member for 27 years, and was very glad he became a Hibernian. He never claimed a shilling sick-pay during that time, and was better pleased than if he had. Others required it, and those who did not are the best off. The pleasure consists in the opportunity it affords of assisting others in need, which the society affords. He congratulated Bro. Hughes on his becoming president. Sick pay (£13) was passed for payment. Out of 12 members on the sick fund, six are receiving super-annuation. Five members were admitted by initiation and one by clearance. Funeral allowance on account of the death of the wives of Bros. Jas. B. R. Stead and Thos. Grace (£10 each) was passed for payment, and it was resolved that a letter of condolence be sent to each of the Brothers. Regret at the dangerous illness of the worthy chaplain (Rev. Father Bradley) and hopes for his early and perfect recovery were expressed. Other accounts amounting to £118 8s 6d were passed for payment. Regret at the news of the death of Mrs. McKenna, of this city, mother of Mr. James McKenna, of the Lands Department, and sympathy with him in his bereavement, were expressed. Mrs. McKenna's husband (deceased) was an old and much-respected Hibernian. The 48th anniversary of the branch, which occurs on the 23rd inst., will be celebrated this year in the Central Hall, Cook Street, on the 20th inst. This re-union of members will take the form of a smoke social. Hon. Bro. Nerheny, who is chairman of the committee, will preside.

CHRISTCHURCH

(From our own correspondent.)

The half-yearly meeting of St. Patrick's branch (No. 92) of the Hibernian Society was held on Monday evening, July 11, in the Hibernian Hall, Bro. L. J. Courtney, B.P., presiding over a good attendance, including several members from St. Mary's branch. Two members were initiated and four nominations received. It was resolved that the quarterly Communion take place in future on the

second instead of the third Sunday of each month. Bro. J. M. Coffey, P.P., drew attention to the meeting of the St. Patrick's Sports' Association, in which members should take a special interest. Sick allowance (£12 6s 8d) and accounts (£23 1s) were passed for payment. The following office-bearers were elected for the ensuing half-year:—President, Bro. H. Upjohn; vice-president, Bro. H. McDouneil; secretary, Bro. M. Grimes; treasurer, Bro. W. P. Daly; warden, Bro. M. Piggott; guardian, Bro. E. Fitzgerald; sick visitors, Bros. H. McSwigan and C. Lafferty; assistant secretary, Bro. H. A. Sloan; auditors, Bros. M. Garty and E. J. P. Wall; delegates to U.F.S. Dispensary Board, Bros. M. Grimes and G. Dobbs; delegates to U.F.S. Benevolent Association, Bros. M. J. O'Connor, H. McSwigan, and C. Lafferty; delegate to U.F.S. Council, Bro. M. Grimes; delegates to Catholic Federation, Bros. J. Toomey and J. J. Hendron. Various committees in connection with the workings of the branch were appointed, and the newly-elected office-bearers were installed by Bro. Courtney, assisted by P.P. Bro. T. P. O'Rourke.

TIMARU

(From our own correspondent.)

The annual meeting of St. Mary's branch (No. 133) of the Hibernian Society was held on the 11th inst. at St. John's Hall. The president (Bro. B. Conlon) presided over a large attendance of members. The chaplain (Rev. Father Hurley, S.M.) was also present. The sick visitors reported three Brothers on the sick fund, each of whom was progressing favorably. The balance sheet and auditors' report disclosed the society to be in a flourishing condition. During the quarter £36 7s 6d was paid in sick allowance, and maternity allowances (£60) were granted to 10 members. The chaplain, at the request of the president, duly installed the newly-elected office-bearers for the ensuing term, as follows:—President, Bro. W. Stirling; vice-president, Bro. J. Collins; secretary, Bro. P. Mahoney; treasurer, Bro. C. Sullivan; warden, Bro. J. Sheehan; guardian, Bro. F. O'Connell; sick visitors, Bros. J. Shea and J. Cronin; assistant secretary, Bro. H. Travis; auditors, Bros. J. G. Venning and R. Marlow; canopy-bearers, Bros. Venning O'Leary, Marlow, and O'Connell; delegates to Dispensary Board, Bros. O'Leary and Conlon; to Catholic Federation Bros. Stirling and C. Sullivan; marshal, Bro. J. Collins. A feature of the meeting, and one which revealed the progress of the society, was the enthusiasm of the members as reflected in the contest for some of the offices. A vote of thanks was unanimously passed to the retiring office-bearers and it was decided to grant a complimentary certificate to Bro. B. Conlon, P.P., to be presented to him in the near future. Bro. Edmonds (late of Christchurch) is donating a medallion to the member who nominates the most candidates for this year. During the last quarter 16 candidates were nominated and six initiated. Accounts amounting to £118 7s 10d were passed for payment, and the receipts for the evening totalled £194 6s 4d. A committee was elected to arrange social and card parties with the other parish societies. A very successful meeting concluded in the usual manner.

"It is small wonder that their childish understanding of the responsibilities of religion gives way to the fore which always surround them during their working and playing hours."

USEFUL LITERATURE

DIRECT ANSWERS TO RECURRING ACCUSATIONS

- Send to the Manager, *Tablet* Office, for—
 "Secular v. Religious Education," by Right Rev. W. Cleary, Bishop of Auckland. Price 2/-.
 "St. Bartholomew's Massacre." Price 6d.
 "Catholic Marriages," by Right Rev. H. W. Cleary, D.D. Price—Cloth, 2/-; paper cover, 1/9.
 "An Impeached Nation," by Right Rev. H. W. Cleary, D.D. Price 4/-.
 "A Tragedy of Errors," by J. L. Hammond. Price 9d.
 When read, pass on to your non-Catholic friends.
 All prices include postage.

The Modern Tailors (opp. Herbert, Haynes').
 Sourr's Bldgs., Dunedin

Tailored Suits from £6 15s. Your own material made up. Price, £5 5s hand-stitched. **G. W. REILLY**
 Outter and Manager.

"UNIQUE" Hot Water Bottles

"DRIVE THE COLD AWAY."

"SOOTHE YOU TO SLEEP."

"WARM UP COLD FEET."

"KEEP BABY WARM IN COT OR PRAM."

"A GREAT COMFORT FOR THE OLD FOLK."

"A POWERFUL AID IN TIME OF SICKNESS."

"UNIQUE" BRAND

Are manufactured by

**NORTH BRITISH RUBBER Co. Ltd.,
EDINBURGH.**

If you want . . .

A Hot Water BottleTHAT WILL NOT LEAK AND GIVE YOU YEARS OF
SERVICE

Specify

'UNIQUE' BRAND

CHIROPODIST AND PRACTICEDIST

T. B. WILSON,**EXPERT**Treatment of Bunions, Hallux-Valgus, and all
Inflammations. Petro-Zone, 3/-; Venal, 4/-
Write me—45 Ghuznee Street, Wellington.

Phone 22-485.

[A CARD].

Phone 3967.

W. P. Sommerville

SURGEON DENTIST,

Cr. Molesworth and Hill Streets,
WELLINGTON.**SULLIVAN, CAHILL & TOWNSHEND**

J. S. SULLIVAN. B. P. CAHILL, LL.B. H. B. V. TOWNSHEND.

BARRISTERS AND SOLICITORS

4-7 Commercial Bank Buildings

Queen Street :: AUCKLAND

Phones 2632A, 2207A.

P.O. Box 1376.

CHANDLER

FIAT

STANTONS LTD.

MOTOR IMPORTERS,

MOLESWORTH STREET, WELLINGTON,
(Opposite Parliamentary Buildings).

Private cars for hire, and general repairs.

Full stocks of accessories.

Phone 2240.

F. M. P. CULLEN

AUCKLAND CATHOLIC DEPOT

No. 2 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.]

SCURR & NEILL

SOLICITORS,

PRINCES STREET :: Near Octagon :: DUNEDIN.

A. G. NEILL.

CHIROPRACTICTHE SCIENCE THAT PROPERLY APPLIED BRINGS
HEALTH

When a patient comes to a Chiropractor seeking relief from his disease, the Chiropractor makes an analysis of his case, determining what function is affected, how it is affected, and what causes it to be affected. He then proceeds to restore health by removing the cause of the disease, because permanent health cannot be established unless the cause of the disease is removed. The Chiropractor claims that it is more rational and more scientific to remove the cause of disease than to treat the effects of this cause—the disease itself—because wherever there is a cause there must be an effect.

CHRISTIE and KINNEY,

CHIROPRACTORS

(Palmer School Graduates)

H.B. BUILDING :: PRINCES ST., DUNEDIN.

Telephone 1718.

That Corn!Callous, or other foot trouble CAN BE CURED.
Consult—**Charles Buchan**

FOOT CORRECTION SPECIALIST

NO. 4 OCTAGON ——— DUNEDIN

(Next "N.Z. Tablet" Office).

Phone 1713. Write, call, or ring.

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.

White & O'Brien

BARRISTERS & SOLICITORS.

J. W. WHITE, Crown Solicitor, Notary Public.

M. J. O'BRIEN.

STAFFORD ST. :: TIMARU.

Money to lend on approved securities.

E. O'CONNOR

THE CATHOLIC BOOK DEPOT, CHRISTCHURCH

CIBORIUM (E. & S.), 7½ in cup 3 in diam. (about 200)—
£6 6s; ditto gilt, £8.CIBORIUM (E. & S.), 10 in cup 4 in diam. (about 300)—
£12 12s; ditto gilt, £14 10s.

CHALICES, Case and Paten (E. & S. gilt)—£12 12s & £15.

Oil Stocks, three-in-one, solid silver—£3; single, 12s 6d.

MONSTRANCE, 22 in—£20.

Solid Brass Thurible and Boat—£6.

Confessional Counters (one to a thousand)—25s.

Three-foot Plaster Statues (painted)—£7.

Old and New Testament Wall Pictures for Schools; three
sets, 10s each.

Pearl (oval) Rosary Beads, 22 in—12s 6d.

Sacred Heart Enthronement Picture for Catholic Homes.
(Beautifully illuminated), 18 in x 12 in—1s 6d.

Codex Juris Canonical; Complete Edition, well bound—25s.

Scruples: Words of Consolation (P. J. Gearon, O.C.C.)—6s.

TAYLOR & CREMER, Builders

J. F. TAYLOR

ESTIMATES GIVEN

Workshop Address: 118B Vivian Street, or 53 Mitchell Street, BROOKLYN

WELLINGTON

W. T. CREMER

AN APPEAL FROM THE BACKBLOCKS

At Tuatapere—a bush township in Southland—Mass is celebrated in the most westerly part of New Zealand. The few scattered Catholics are making a bold endeavor to raise funds for a much-needed church but realise their difficulties without assistance from outside. They therefore appeal to the generously disposed readers of the *Tablet* to help them in their enterprise.

Subscriptions may be sent to the undersigned—Presbytery, Riverton—and will be acknowledged in the *Tablet*.

(Rev.) D. P. BUCKLEY.

Telephone 9576.

M. E. DOAK

(Certificated) OBSTETRICAL NURSE,
MARSHALL STREET, HOLYROOD, KAIKORAI.
Will book private maternity patients in either town or country.

NOTICE TO ADVERTISERS

Deaths, Marriages, Wanted, etc., will be charged as follows:—Up to 20 words, 3/- minimum; up to 30 words, 4/-; up to 40 words, 5/-. *Strictly Cash in Advance.*

Wedding reports will not be inserted unless accompanied by a marriage notice, cash paid.

In order to insure insertion in the following issue, the copy for above advertisements must reach the office by noon on Tuesdays.

MARRIAGES

DICK—CORCORAN.—On April 27, 1921, at St. Joseph's Cathedral, Dunedin, by Rev. Father Kaveney, George Sheehy, younger son of Mrs. G. S. Dick, Lawrence, to Mary Elizabeth (Minnie), third daughter of Mrs. M. Corcoran, Roslyn.

WINTER.—COAKLEY.—On April 27, 1921, at St. Anthony's Church, Cheviot, by Rev. Father Murphy, assisted by Rev. Fathers Creed and O'Connor, Edward Robert Verner Winter, of "Riverbank," Brookside, to Mary Agnes (Cis.) Coakley, second daughter of Mrs. C. D. Edward, Cheviot.

DEATHS

KELLY.—Of your charity pray for the repose of the soul of Michael, dearly beloved husband of Mary Kelly, who died at his residence, Rocky Nook, Auckland, on May 23, 1921; aged 66 years.—On his soul, sweet Jesus, have mercy.

MULLIN.—Of your charity pray for the repose of the soul of Charles, beloved husband of Brigid Mullin (native of Co. Tyrone, Ireland), who died at his residence, 14 Wynyard Street, South Dunedin, on July 11, 1921.—Sacred Heart of Jesus, have mercy on his soul.

O'DONOGHUE.—Of your charity pray for the repose of the soul of Edmond O'Donoghue, who died at Stratford Lodge, Hastings, on June 14, 1921.—Sacred Heart of Jesus, have mercy on his soul.

IN MEMORIAM

HICKEY.—Of your charity pray for the repose of the soul of Jack, eldest son of M. and J. Hickey, Mangimangi, who was killed in action in Rossignol Wood, France, on July 24, 1918.—On his soul, sweet Jesus, have mercy.—Inserted by his sorrowing parents, sisters, and brother.

HYLAND.—Of your charity pray for the repose of the soul of Maurice Hyland, who died at Timaru on July 21, 1920.—On his soul, sweet Jesus, have mercy.

A. Henderson, Undertaker,

Oamaru

(Successor to R. S. PHILIP).

Funerals conducted to any part of Canterbury or Otago. Modern Motor Hearse and Coaches, or Horse Hearse.

Phone 210 ————— Day and Night.

ADDRESS: ITCHIN STREET, OAMARU.

[Established 1898.]

WANTED

WANTED.—HOUSEKEEPER; good, capable; references required; children 5 years up. Apply "WIDOWER," Box 58, Gore.

"DOMINICAN STAR"

The Past Pupils and Friends of the Dominican Nuns will be pleased to learn that the JUBILEE NUMBER OF THE "DOMINICAN STAR" is now available, and may be obtained either at the Priory, Dunedin, or at the *Tablet* Office.

PRICE :: 3/-; POSTED 3/6.

FEATURES OF THIS WEEK'S ISSUE

Leader—Divorce, p. 25. Notes—The Sheridan Strain; Winifred Letts; Hard Hit, pp. 26-27. Topics—The Irish Relief Fund; the Armistice; Another Lesson for Bigots; Another Welsher, pp. 14-15. The Soul of Ireland, p. 9. Irish Affairs, p. 19. Villainous Treatment of Irish Women, p. 39. Present Unrest: Cause and Remedy (address by Archbishop O'Shea), p. 21. The English Clergy's Protest; Mr. Lloyd George's Letter, p. 28.

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, JULY 21, 1921.

DIVORCE



LD men who have been failures in politics imagine they can during their holidays become experts in theology and Canon Law. Instead of making their souls and preparing for death they make a parade of spurious learning and strive by sheer dint of assertion to split the ears of groundlings, or of people ignorant enough to be deceived by their sophistry. To one such ancient, with strange and fantastic theories concerning the "Romanist" innovation of indissolubility, we recommend the following words from Justin Martyr, an Apostolic Father, who thus voiced the belief of the Christian Church in Apostolic ages:

"Whoever marries a woman that has been put away by another, commits adultery." (Apol., c. 1, n. 15.)

And in this he but makes it evident that the early faithful interpreted then as we do now the words of Christ:

"What God hath joined let no man put asunder."

That is the only Christian view. Departure from it means ruin, spiritual and temporal for individuals and communities. Led by a clique of bigots who are ignorant of their first duties as human beings created by God New Zealand has advanced far on the broad road of corruption and dissolution along which Greece and Rome sped to ruin eighteen hundred years ago.

The other day in Wellington the Anglican Diocesan Synod discussed at length the recent anti-Christian and scandalous marriage legislation of the New

A. TRACEY

for High-class Tailoring. You will find it worth while when considering your next suit to look us up at BROOKLYN, WELLINGTON. 'Phone, 3871 (3 ings). ————— COSTUMES A SPECIALTY

Zealand Parliament. The doctrine of divorce, and incidentally the relations between Church and State were dealt with more or less satisfactorily by various speakers, including the Bishop. The report of the proceedings being lengthy we shall try to give the gist of the more important statements to our readers, as clearly as we can. First, Rev. O. M. Stent moved a resolution expressing the Synod's strong disapproval of the amendment of the Divorce Act, as being more subversive of the Christian standard of marriage than any previous legislation on the subject. Several speakers having supported Rev. Mr. Stent's resolution, Dr. Spratt said, during the course of his address, that it was the function of the Church to hold up the true ideal of human life and conduct by awakening inner reverence for moral law, while the State dealt with people just as it found them. That was where the tragic mistake had been made in taking over education by the State—the most tragic mistake, he supposed, of modern times, because the State had no method by which it could awaken reverence for moral law. The Christian ideal of marriage, said Dr. Spratt, was indissolubility. There had been a time when the State upheld the ideal of the Church regarding marriage, but that time was gone. There was no Christian State today. The Christians were in a position of being tolerated, and the laity were to blame. "The Roman clergy get a certain amount of support in these matters, we get hardly any. That is the honest truth, and I say it, and you know it." Modern legislators thought they avoided greater evils by permitting divorce, but he was sure that the greater evils were caused by divorce. Divorce might bring relief to a couple of individuals who were unhappy, but it debased the moral currency, and he could imagine nothing more terrible than two persons entering into the state of matrimony with the sub-conscious notion: "If this is not a success, I can get out of it." "What amazes me," he continued, "is that the women of this country have not risen up, because it is the woman who suffers every time. . . . We Christian people are here to hold up the Christian ideal of conduct. . . . Are we going to stand by the highest ideal?" The Bishop is right in saying that the true ideal of marriage is indissolubility. The words of St. Justin which we quoted above prove that this has from the beginning been the ideal. He is also right when he blames the State for taking over and trying to monopolise education. But he is not right when he blames the laity. The laity are not to blame. The Churches—the Protestant and Anglican Churches—are to blame. They it was that first subverted the Christian ideal of marriage and made divorce possible and easy. The Law said "What God hath joined let no man put asunder"; the Protestant Churches said "We will make an exception; we will undo what Christ did and do as Moses did, although Christ revoked the concession made on account of depravity in the Old Law." And once the gate was opened thus the followers of Cranmer and Luther and Calvin and Zwingli broke through in their strength and carried away with them, as far as Protestants are concerned, the respect and reverence due to the sacrament of marriage. The people are not therefore primarily to blame: if the people now support Catholic and do not support Protestant clergymen it is because they follow as they have been led in the past. The Catholic Church says now and said always: "What God hath joined let no man put asunder"; the Protestant Churches said: "We will make one exception"; and the Protestant people said: "If you destroy the law in one regard where is the reverence for it, and what is going to prevent you or us from making other exceptions?" Again, the people are not to blame in the matter of education. Here again, the Catholic people support the Catholic clergy, because the Catholic clergy have been consistent and faithful to their ideals; and the Protestant people are apathetic or worse when, now awake to their danger, the Protestant clergy are making a belated fight to save the children by establishing schools that will inculcate what the Bishop describes as reverence for moral law. We Catholics fought

alone; in many cases the Protestant clergy fought on the side of atheism and unbelief against us: they are paying the penalty to-day. Dr. Spratt's whole address is an admission that he recognises how dearly they are paying.

*

Talking about our grievances will do no good. Addresses in Synods are all very well, but they are not effective. What we want is a union of all who retain respect for high ideals, who deplore the corruption and decadence that our politicians have brought on the country, who are weary of being governed by the whims of bigots and not by true laws, who are shocked and pained by the awful depravity of the people, especially by the rottenness of the youth of both sexes, as revealed by the records of the police courts. There is no doubt as to the loyalty of our Catholic people, and we are sure that if given a lead the mass of non-Catholics would arise and undertake eagerly a holy war against the infidel schools and the infidel politicians responsible for the low ideals, the political dishonesty, and the public and private corruption of the Dominion of New Zealand. Hope for nothing from the press. The press is the tool of the capitalists who want to keep things as they are, and for that end finance a parson who is doing his best to prevent such union as is needful; the war has exposed the press and proved its total corruption to every man who uses his reason; the press as it is at present is an actual cause of our ruin. There remain the pulpit and the platform and personal private and social activity—and, above all, schools which will teach children that the laws that determine right and wrong were made by God and not by MacGregors and Bells and Nosworthys.

NOTES

The Sheridan Strain

There are people who attach such importance to heredity that they would make wooden legs a disqualification for the matrimonial market. But whatever there be in it, it is remarkable how the literary strain ran in the Sheridan blood for generations. The brilliant Richard Brinsley Sheridan inherited from his mother his poetic taste and from his father his talent as a dramatist. Even his grandfather—a friend of Swift's—was a noted writer. His son, Tom, had his brilliant wit, and Tom's children, Caroline Sheridan (afterwards the Hon. Mrs. Caroline Norton) and Lady Dufferin, made names that still live. Alice, Richard Brinsley's sister, became Mrs. Le Fanu, and her branch of the family kept up its reputation for imagination and genius. Lady Dufferin's beautiful, touching song, *I'm Sittin' on the Stile, Mary,* and also *The Bay of Dublin* will never be forgotten by Irishmen. Sheridan Le Fanu's reputation is thus estimated by T. W. Rolleston: "In *Uncle Silas*, in his wonderful tales of the supernatural, such as *The Watcher*, and in a short and less known but most masterly story, *The Room in the Dragon Volant*, he touched the springs of terror, as perhaps no other writer of fiction in the language has been able to do. His fine scholarship, poetic sense, and strong, yet delicate handling of language and of incident give these tales a place quite apart among works of sensational fiction." There is no need to recall that he was also the author of that racy poem, *Shamus O'Brien*. His brother, William Le Fanu, wrote a delightful volume of memoirs, *Seventy Years of Irish Life*. Sheridan Knowles, the dramatist, was another of the stock to win distinction as a writer.

Winifred Letts

Here is a poem by a Wexford lady, and it will make readers anxious for more:

*I think if I lay dying in some land
Where Ireland is no more than just a name,
My soul would travel back to find that strand
From whence it came.*

Fresh Fish Daily!
Oysters and Poultry

(late Deep Sea Fish Co.)

D. Hay,

ST. ANDREW ST.,
DUNEDIN.

*I'd see the harbor in the evening light,
The old men staring at some distant ship,
The fishing-boats they fasten left and right
Beside the slip.*

*The sea-wrack lying on the wind-swept shore,
The grey thorn bushes growing in the sand;
Our Wexford coast from Arklow to Cahore—
My native land.*

*The little houses climbing up the hill,
Sea-daisies growing in the sandy grass,
The tethered goats that wait large-eyed and still
To watch you pass.*

*The women at the well with dripping pails,
Their men colloquing by the harbor wall,
The coils of rope, the nets, the old brown sails,
I'd know them all.*

*And then the Angelus—I'd surely see
The swaying bell against a golden sky,
So God, who kept the love of home in me,
Would let me die.*

Ach du lieber himmel! And the foxes on Carrigruadh, and the grouse on Slievewee, and, between them, Tubberneerin, where the long, bright pike of Father Murphy's boys drove the filth of Orangedom and the brutality of Saxondom to the deaths they deserved! There is no past or present there and only one long day of waiting for the new dawn that is rising fast, in which we shall see the bursting of the "galling chain." How Vinegar Hill, Boulavogue, the Three Rocks, and Ross will blaze with bonfires one of these days. My Kinsellagh, Abu!

Hard Hit

We all know Hazlitt as an enlightened critic and as a scholar of high reputation. His essays on Shakspeare have delighted us time and again, and they are always fresh and luminous. Who would have thought that this able critic could wield also a pen that smashed an opponent as effectively as ever a blackthorn at Donnybrook broke a skull? Take this attack on Gifford, the editor of the *Quarterly Review*:

"Sir, you have an ugly trick of saying what is not true of anyone you do not like; and it will be the object of this letter to cure you of it. You are a little person, but a considerable cat's-paw; and so far worthy of notice. Your clandestine connection with persons high in office constantly influences your opinions, and alone gives importance to them. You are the *Government Critic*—a character nicely differing from that of a Government spy—the invisible link that connects literature with the police. It is your business to keep a strict eye over all persons who differ in opinion with his Majesty's Ministers, and to measure their talents and attainments by the standard of their servility and meanness.

"There is something in your habits and nature that fit you for the situation into which your good fortune has thrown you. In the first place, you are in no danger of exciting the jealousy of your patrons by a mortifying display of extraordinary talents, while your sordid devotion to their will and to your own interest at once ensures their gratitude and contempt.

"Raised from the lowest rank to your present despicable eminence in the world of letters, you are indignant that any should attempt to rise into notice, except by the same regular trammels and servile gradations, or should go about to separate the stamp of merit from the badge of sycophancy.

"From the difficulty you yourself have in constructing a sentence of common grammar, and your frequent failures, you instinctively presume that no author who comes under the lash of your pen can understand his mother-tongue: and again, you suspect everyone who is not your 'very good friend' of knowing nothing of the Greek or Latin, because you are surprised to think how you came by your knowledge of them.

"Such, sir, is the picture of which you have sat for the outline: all that remains is to fill up the little,

mean, crooked, dirty details. The task is to me no very pleasant one; for I can feel very little ambition to follow you through your ordinary routine of pettifying objections and barefaced assertions, the only difficulty of making which is to throw aside all regard to truth and decency, and the only difficulty in answering them is to overcome one's contempt for the writer. But you are a nuisance and should be abated."

He who runs may read in that terrible picture a likeness of the New Zealand day-lie man who has thrown truth and decency to the winds and sold his soul to Lloyd George and Greenwood, whose crimes he is ready to applaud and to palliate. No truer picture of the ignoble race could be drawn: it is lifelike in many details. Government spy; sycophant; arrogant ignoramus; cat's-paw devotion to the will of the bosses and to self-interest; and all the other "crooked, dirty details": verily it is drawn to the life.

DIocese OF DUNEDIN

Rev. Father Campbell, C.S.S.R., who conducted a retreat for the Dominican Nuns' pupils at St. Dominic's Priory last week, is at present similarly engaged at St. Patrick's College, Teschemakers.

Rev. Father Klimeck will be temporarily attached to the archdiocese of Wellington, and Rev. Father D. McLoughlin, at present parish priest at Takapau, Hawke's Bay, is to join the staff of Holy Cross College, Mosgiel.

The ceremony of ordination will take place on Sunday next at Holy Cross College, Mosgiel, and on Sunday week, at St. Joseph's Cathedral, there will be an ordination to the priesthood, the Rev. Hugh O'Neill.

Under the auspices of St. Joseph's Ladies' Club, and in aid of the funds of the St. Vincent de Paul Orphanage, South Dunedin, a combined "500" and euche card tournament will be held in St. Joseph's Hall, Rattray Street, on next Wednesday evening, the 27th inst. It is hoped that the worthy object of the function, apart from the well-known enjoyable nature of these gatherings, will attract a very large number.

In connection with the St. John Ambulance Association's fair, to be held on the 25th and 26th inst., Miss A. Heley will be pleased to receive donations towards the refreshment stall. These may be left at the Art Gallery on Monday morning next.

A Requiem Mass was celebrated in St. Patrick's Basilica on Wednesday, 13th inst., for the repose of the soul of the late Mr. C. Mullin. The Mass was celebrated by Rev. Father Delany, who attended Mr. Mullin during his last illness.—R.I.P.

A social will be held in the North-east Valley Catholic Schoolroom on next Monday evening (July 25). The proceeds are to augment the fund for the purchase of a piano for the Dominican Nuns.

BISHOP WHYTE IN OAMARU

Last week Right Rev. Dr. Whyte paid a brief visit to Oamaru. Though the visit was an unofficial one, the Dominican Nuns made the occasion one to demonstrate to his Lordship the part—a very large part, too—they were performing in making Oamaru an educational centre. On the evening of the Bishop's arrival St. Thomas's Academy provided the entertainment. The commodious recreation hall was decorated tastefully, and the little collegians, some 50 in number, were assembled in tiers, ranging from the diminutive little chaps of four and five to the bigger lads of ten. In addition to Bishop Whyte the local clergy and nuns, were also present. The concert evidenced the careful and efficient training imparted to the boys, and all the items were highly creditable to them and to their teachers. The choruses were good; the recitations distinctly rendered, the individual numbers by J. Gavegan and T. McCulloch being warmly received; the violin trio by D. Crosbie, W. Quirk, and P. Kelleher, and the solo number by Gerard Bourke revealed young violinists of

Jack Metcalfe

Hairdresser & Tobacconist,

STUART ST.

Our Specialty **RAZOR SETTING**

DUNEDIN

considerable promise. A Highland fling by T. McCulloch, J. O'Malley, and P. Kelleher also elicited hearty commendation. A playlet, "The Vocation of St. Joseph of Cupertino," centred round Joseph (James O'Farrell), who aspired to become a Brother in the monastery, but whose thoughts were so much detached from the mundane sphere that he incurred the displeasure of the more matter-of-fact authorities of the monastery. The other characters were: Joseph's mother (G. McQuillan), Father Guardian (Jack Kennedy), Master of Novices (Jack Greer), Porter (Arthur Mangos), Beggarman (Jim O'Malley), Creditor (Willie Quirke), a Lady (Denis Toomey), Child (Patsy Dunn). All filled their parts with credit, even little Patsy Dunn, though nothing heroic was demanded of him, did his bit and spoke his lines well. His Lordship, in a few complimentary references to the tuition imparted by the Sisters, thanked them and the pupils for the entertainment provided, and made special reference to the clear enunciation evidenced throughout, which showed that the nuns were successful in attaining this quality, among their young charges, so difficult where children are concerned. The Bishop trusted that his first visit would be only the forerunner of many more. An illumined address was read and presented to the Bishop by T. McCulloch, and a presentation of a shaving outfit made by Fred Smith, for which his Lordship thanked the boys heartily. A special programme had been prepared and illustrated by a young artist (Pat Murphy) of the academy, for the Bishop's special use. The following day Bishop Whyte paid a visit to St. Joseph's, after which the party motored to Teschemakers Convent, where a programme consisting of choruses and duets and dances was gone through for the Bishop's benefit, for which and the hospitable manner the nuns had entertained the party his Lordship expressed his best thanks.

THE ENGLISH CLERGY'S PROTEST: MR. LLOYD GEORGE'S LETTER

About a fortnight ago (says the *Manchester Guardian*, for April 22) many eminent dignitaries of the Established and other Churches sent a letter to Mr. Lloyd George protesting against the methods adopted by the Government for the suppression of crime in Ireland and calling for a truce and "a deliberate effort after an agreed solution of the Irish difficulty." It was a weighty document supported by weighty names. Mr. Lloyd George has now sent a lengthy rejoinder. It will, we fear, give small satisfaction to the signatories of the letter or to any other friends of England's good name and of peace. The dreadful fact with which the signatories, like most other decent and candid persons, are concerned is the long-continued and widespread persistence of murder and other forms of outrage by the agents of the Government as a means of meeting similar outrages by the agents of Sinn Fein. It is a terrible and disgraceful competition, and unhappily it persists to this day. The signatories demand that it should cease, and Mr. George does not defend it. He pleads provocation, which no doubt is real enough, and he denies that there has been "any authorisation or condonation" to such a policy. He claims that, on the contrary, the Government has always discountenanced such acts of indiscipline and has pressed on its representatives the need of "the sternest discipline." He admits that "deplorable excesses" have been committed, but claims that considerable improvement has now taken place in the discipline of the Auxiliary division, commonly known as the "Black-and-Tans," who are chiefly responsible. The force has been weeded out, quite a number have been court-martialled and dismissed. What more could a blameless Government do?

Now it is just as well to be frank about this business, because it is not only half a dozen bishops and the leaders of Nonconformity who have to be impressed; it is half the world. The excesses are not denied. They continue on both sides in practically undiminished flood. Some questions have to be asked. This is not a question of a few isolated outrages. It is a policy. We do not say it is the policy of the Government, but it has for many months been the policy of its agents. What have the Government

done to stop it? Has anybody been punished? Dismissal is not a very heavy penalty for murder and arson, and for how long have even dismissals been going on? and what are a few score dismissals in a force of 15,000 men? Mr. George denies with indignation that this policy of indiscriminate and unauthorised violence by the agents of the Government has been condoned, but there is such a thing as condonation by silence as well as by speech. When has Mr. George himself spoken one word of honest reprobation? When until to-day has he even admitted that there has been anything to reprobate? Such a word from him would have had a great and salutary effect. It would have been understood by the heads of the army and police in Ireland; it would have given a new tone to the administration. It was never spoken. What do we see on the other side? The Strickland Report suppressed, as though the wanton destruction of two or three millions' worth of property in a single city, without, so far, any sort of compensation to the victims, were a matter on which the public here, who are responsible for the acts of their Government, had not a right to be informed; Judge Bodkin forbidden to hear claims for wanton injury to property where the police or military are alleged to be responsible, because he has dared to tell the truth about previous excesses; the press more and more heavily censored, and for all the havoc that goes on no one brought to justice. No one denies the provocation. It is no answer to say that there have been crimes on the other side. Of course there have, terrible and ghastly crimes, and they constitute a deep and lasting stain on the movement for Irish freedom, which they dishonor and do their best to destroy. But it is necessary to understand as well as to denounce them. The signatories of the letter have done this. They have pointed out that this is no "mere outbreak of criminality in the ordinary sense," but is the foul outcome of a sense of intolerable wrong. To recognise that was, we should suppose, the beginning of wisdom in this dreadful matter, for the office of the statesman is to understand and to cure, and how can he cure if he does not understand? But Mr. George, it would seem, has no use for statesmanship, and he breaks out into righteous denunciation of the leaders of the Churches who have dared to look a little below the surface in search of a remedy for terrible evils. They pointed out that these murders were not causeless, and he accuses them of justifying murder as a means to an end because they pointed to its cause. They will probably regard the charge as the measure of his own capacity.

Surely the matter is too grave for such childishness, and we need not despair of Mr. George because, in his distress, he has tried to take the offensive and preaches morality to the bishops. After all, he has great power—far too great power for any one man—and corresponding responsibility, and, having shot his rhetorical bolt, he may see fit now to turn to business. He tells us that he is "willing to discuss any and every road which promises to lead to reconciliation." That is precisely what the bishops want. Why does he not begin? It is his business to take the first step. He says he will not surrender to force. No one wants him to. He says that "so long as Sinn Fein demands a Republic and refuses to accept loyally membership of the British Commonwealth" and to grant to the Ulster minority "the same rights as it claims for itself" the struggle must go on. Why does he not try to see if Sinn Fein will take a little less than it asks, and how is this ever to be discovered if no steps are taken to inquire? It is perfectly idle to talk in generalities like this and to expect that Sinn Fein will come forward and confess its sins without knowing in the least what it is to get in return for any possible concession. The recognised authority in the Sinn Fein organisation is the Dail Eireann—that is, the whole body of elected Irish Nationalist members. Why does not Mr. George summon them, release those who are in gaol, give them all safe permits, and get to work? It will have to be done in the end, for there is no other way, and this way is as safe as it is wise and honorable. What is the matter with Mr. George that he does not follow his natural instinct for action and for compromise? Lack of courage is not one of his faults, nor lack of resource either. It is time he brought his faculties into play. There is need for all of them.

Keep little girls' heads clean in a nice way by using the U.F.S. SHAMPOO GRANULES. Better than greasy, sticky head ointments, and ever so much nicer to use. They free the head from nits, and make the hair fluffy, thick, and beautiful. Sufficient for 24 shampoos. The price is 2/6 a tin; posted 2/10 from the

United Friendly Societies' Dispensary, Thames Street, Oamaru

Direct from Factory to You!

SEAGRASS PRAMETTES, SEAGRASS PUSH CHAIRS, FOLDING PUSH CHAIRS, ETC.

Try us for Design, Quality, and Price, and you won't be disappointed. Pram wheels re-tired, Hoods re-covered, wringers re-rubbered, sewing machines repaired. Lawnmowers sharpened, etc.

T. MEEK & Co.

Factory: Cr. Moray Place and King St. 46 St. Andrew St., 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 JULY 11 TO 16, 1921.

AUOKLAND AND HAWKE'S BAY.

T. J. B., Hotel, Takapau, 8/7/22; M. J. W., Karamu, 30/9/21; Rev. M., Sisters of the Mission, Huntly, 15/6/24; C. B. S., Tahiti, 8/7/22; Sister J., The School, Tahiti, 8/7/22; K. M. M., Gray Street, Adelaide, 8/1/22; J.G., Up. Vincent St., Auck., 30/10/21; J. L., Umutaoroa, Dannevirke, 8/7/22; T. Q. O'B., Whona Whana, Hastings, 8/3/23; B. McC., Otahuhu, 8/1/22; K. D., Mahora, Hastings, 8/1/22; Fr. C., Thurles, Co. Tipperary, Ireland, 30/9/21.

WELLINGTON AND TARANAKI.

A. D. W., Ohakune, 23/6/22; J. A. B., Dublin St., Martinborough, 8/7/22; T. S., Box 108, New Plymouth, 30/6/22; B. M., Te Pini St., Petone, 8/1/22; W. McG., Mangamahoe, 30/6/22; J. E., Royal Hotel, Featherston, 15/7/22; Mr. T., Wanganui, 23/11/21; B. D., Hawker St., Wgton., 15/6/22; B. Y., Miro St., Ohakune, 23/7/22.

CANTERBURY AND WEST COAST.

Const. B., Police Station, Seddon, 30/6/22; A. F. L., Box 1, Ward, 15/12/21; T. B., South Street, Nelson, 30/10/21; J. McQ., Eiffelton, 30/6/22; T. McA., Tutaki, Murchison, 8/7/22; J. de N., Sheffield, 15/12/21; S. J., Grafton St., Linwood, 15/1/22; F. C., Haast St., Linwood, 15/1/22; Mrs. M., Stanmore Rd., Linwood, 15/1/22; E. O'L., Hawdon St., Sydenham, 15/10/21; M. L., Coleridge St., Sydenham, 15/7/22; J. J. McC., Olliviers Rd., Linwood, 15/10/21; J. M., Park St., Hokitika, 15/12/21; P. M., The Oaks, Darfield, 23/5/22; J. F. O'B., Killinchey, 15/7/22; F. G. H., Hereford St., Chch., 8/7/22; M. D., Weld St., Hokitika, 15/12/21; F. O'C., Aynesly St., Timaru, 15/7/22; B. F., Redwood St., Blenheim, 30/7/22; D. P., North Rd., Temuka, 8/7/22; J. F., Wainihinihi, West-

land, 30/6/22; E. K., Ashburton, 30/4/22.

Douglas Settlement, Waihao Downs, 8/6/22; F. J. S., Douglas Settlement, Waihao Downs, 8/6/22; J. L., Main

OTAGO AND SOUTHLAND.

Mrs. M., Main Rd., N.E. Valley, 15/1/22; A. K., Duncan St., Dun., 30/9/21; G. B., Anderson's Bay Rd., Dunedin, 15/6/21; A. N. & Co., Invercargill, 15/12/21; J. G., Tram Dept., Market St., Dun., 8/1/22; J. R. W., Avon St., Oamaru, 8/7/22; Mrs. A., Box 64, Alexandra South, 15/12/21; Mrs. S., Crinan St., Sth. Ingill, 8/9/21; T. J. O'B., Winton, 8/1/22; Rev. Dean B., Ingill, 23/2/22; D. McK., P.O. Awamoko, 30/6/22; M.J.Q., Gore, 30/12/21; J. P. M., Fortrose, 30/3/22; W. F. M., Maher St., Ingill, 30/9/21; Mrs. A., Magnetic St., Ingill, 30/12/21; M.H., Wild Bush, 15/6/22; Mr. C., Stuart St., Dun., 30/12/21; J. F. O., Box 100, Oamaru, 15/7/22; J. T. F., P.O., Alma, 15/7/22; H. G., Waiareka Junction, 15/7/22; W. T., Waiareka Junction, 15/7/22; J. C. D., Police Station, Oamaru, 15/7/22; G. G., Aln St., Oamaru, 15/1/22; M. J. H., Box 85, Oamaru, 30/5/22; E. D., Tobacconist, Oamaru, 15/1/22; T. F. G., France St., Oamaru, 8/7/22; R.T., P.O., Windsor, 30/6/22; T. D., Rly Boarding-house, Oamaru, 30/9/21; J. D., Enfield, 30/6/22; J. F. Enfield, 30/9/22; J. A. F. H., Windsor, 30/6/22; D. F., c/o J.B.R., Elderslie, Oamaru, 30/9/22; M. S., Eskdale St., Musselburgh, 15/12/21; Miss H., Dundas St., Dunedin, 15/12/21; J. C. D., Leith St., Dun., 15/12/21; Mrs. B., Butler St., Mornington, 8/1/22; Miss H., Grosvenor St., Kensington, 8/1/22; D. O'C., Toa P.O., Longbush, 23/11/21; J. K., Eden St., Oamaru, 15/7/22; D. K., Dunstan Hotel, Clyde, 8/1/22; E. S., Kilmeen Farm, Waimatua, 8/7/22; P. McG., Tees St., Oamaru, 30/6/22; J.M.K., Enfield, 8/7/22; H. M., Cape, Oamaru, 15/7/22; E. M., Kauru P.O., via Maheno, 30/7/22.

Clothier — HERB. GRACE — Mercer

For Real Service. "Where the Good Suits are."

It will pay keen buyers to see our range of Boys' Clothing, which we are now selling well under present-day prices. "See this line and be wise."

We have just received direct from our manufacturers full ranges of Men's Overcoats, Boys' Overcoats; also special lines of Men's Hats, Shirts, and Underclothing. These we are doing at special keen prices.

TRY US

WE GUARANTEE SATISFACTION

Mail your order **Herb. Grace**, Gent's Outfitter (Phone 1197) **Dee Street Invercargill**

Walter Christie
(Box 116. 'PHONE 144)

Cycle & Motor Engineer
(Challenge Cycles)

Main Street, Gore

Repairs and Accessories, Edison Phonographs, Blue Amberol Records.

COMMONWEALTH NOTES

NEW SOUTH WALES.

The foundations of new additions to the convent of the Sisters of Charity, Concord, were blessed by the Very Rev. Dr. M. J. O'Reilly, C.M. (Rector, St. John's College within the University) on a recent Sunday afternoon, in the presence of a very large and enthusiastic gathering of parishioners. The ceremony at Concord marks yet another milestone of progress in the history of that flourishing centre of Catholicity (says the *Catholic Press*). The spiritual destinies of Concord parish were guided for many years by the Right Rev. Monsignor P. Byrne, P.P., and when some years ago he assumed charge of the new parish of Strathfield, he was succeeded by Rev. Father T. Barlow, P.P., who has indeed proved a worthy successor. To-day Concord possesses a magnificent group of ecclesiastical edifices, worthy to rank with those of any of the most flourishing parishes of the archdiocese, and it is still growing and expanding, under the remarkably able and zealous administration of Father Barlow. When Dr. O'Reilly arrived at Concord he was cordially welcomed by the assembled parishioners, and an imposing guard of honor was formed by the members of the local branches of the Catholic friendly societies. When the foundations of the new additions had been blessed, a public meeting was held in the church grounds, Dr. O'Reilly being the principal speaker.

WEST AUSTRALIA.

His Grace Archbishop Clune recently visited the south-eastern portion of his archdiocese. At Dwellingup his Grace was welcomed by Rev. T. R. O'Grady and the church committee, who entertained him at dinner at the State Hotel. The progress association, in conjunction with the church committee, subsequently tendered his Grace a public welcome, at which a large and representative crowd attended. Mr. D. Cosgriff, J.P., presided in the absence, through illness, of the president of the Progress Association (Dr. Cameron), who forwarded an apology. Mr. Peters, as a non-Catholic, felt honored in being accorded the opportunity of welcoming his Grace. He admired the tolerant and co-operative attitude of the Catholics of the district. He realised that his Grace was a great ecclesiastic and a statesman. He had tried to bring peace where there was war. If his Grace did not succeed it was not his fault. Mr. F. H. Madin said, as a member of the Anglican Church, he had great admiration for Archbishop Clune, on account of his sterling qualities. He had known his Grace for many years long ago, when, as Father Clune, he had preached an eloquent panegyric on King Edward in the Cathedral of the Immaculate Conception, Perth. His Grace Archbishop Clune, on rising, was received with prolonged applause. He felt deeply moved and thankful for the words expressed by the various speakers, and the kindly feelings and cordial welcome extended to him. It reminded him of those early Christian feelings—one heart, one mind. That was as it should be, and he could see no reason why, though they might differ in their creed and religion, they should not be as the first Christians, united in one bond of brotherly affection. It gave him great consolation to find that spirit existed in Dwellingup, and he hoped they would always foster and cherish that spirit, and he would especially ask his fellow-Catholics, while being true to their faith, to strive always to respect the religion of others, and to foster that spirit of amity and goodwill that makes for good citizenship.

QUEENSLAND.

On Tuesday morning last (says the *Catholic Advocate* for June 30) a Solemn Requiem Mass was celebrated in St. Mary's Church, Beaudesert, for the repose of the soul of the late Father James Enright, who was killed by lightning on the 24th of last month, and whose death sent a wave of sorrow far and wide throughout the district. His Grace the Archbishop presided at the Mass, and gave the last absolution. At the conclusion of the solemn ceremony, his Grace preached a short but touching panegyric of the late priest. He said they had met that morning in circumstances that were inexpressibly sad. The priest who for so many years had been their father and friend was suddenly snatched from them by death, and they had

gathered together to pay him a last tribute and to offer up for his soul the Holy Mass with their prayers and suffrages; that God might give him eternal rest. To few priests had it been given, in a young country like Australia, to guide the destinies of a parish for close on 40 years. That had been the privilege of their late pastor, and it needed no words of his to point out how faithfully Father Enright had done his work. He was identified with the people, not only in their spiritual life, but also in their temporal affairs. He knew every member of his flock, old and young. He encouraged them to stay on the land, build homes for themselves, and rear their families far from the temptations of the towns. Nowhere had their Catholic people clung to the land as they had in the Logan and Albert districts, and that was largely owing to the advice and help of their priest. Father Enright had been with them through droughts and hard times as well as in prosperous seasons. They knew the simplicity of his life and the sympathy of his heart. "A more child-like, kind, or hospitable man," said his Grace, "it would be difficult to find." Father Enright never failed to respond to any call made upon him by day or night. He was always at the service of his people. Who could count the miles he had travelled over rough roads, or the Masses he had offered for his people? How many times had he raised his hand in absolution over them or stretched it out to them with the Bread of Life? Father Enright was gone, but his memory abided amongst them in his works. His conception of the beauty of God's house was expressed in their handsome parish church. His solicitude for the little ones of the flock was evidenced in the neighboring convent and school, to which he had brought the devoted Sisters of Mercy 20 years ago. The country churches bore testimony to his endeavor to make families at home with God on the land. He was no longer seen in their midst, or robed in his vestments at the altar, but his works that pleaded for him before the throne of God would also keep his memory green on earth.

Speaking recently at the opening of the Brisbane Anglican Diocesan Synod Canon Jenkyn said:—"The Catholic communion also had had representatives in whom the saintly and worthy virtues of Christianity were manifested. Think of the noble band of Christian Brothers—about 300 of them in Australia. It was hard to estimate the extent of their work, but they were doing wonders in the great cause of education and in consolidating the great Church to which they belonged."

All sections of the parishioners, and many representatives of the Church in other parts of Queensland, gathered at St. Mary's Church and at St. Joseph's, Liverpool, Estate, on Monday and Tuesday, June 20 and 21, to do honor to the Right Rev. Mgr. J. Byrne, Vicar-General of the archdiocese of Brisbane and parish priest of Ipswich, on the occasion of his sacerdotal silver jubilee (says the *Catholic Advocate*). It was one of the greatest occasions in the history of Mount St. Mary, as the hill which overlooks the city on its north-easterly boundary, was referred to at the opening of the new St. Mary's, by reason of the very many beautiful buildings—St. Mary's Church, St. Mary's Convent High School, Christian Brothers' College, convent music rooms, presbytery, St. Mary's Parish Hall, and Christian Brothers' residence—all dedicated to Our Blessed Lady, and the jubiliations were entered into with such keen enthusiasm that "Monsignor's jubilee day," June 21, 1921, will live long in the memory of the Catholics of Ipswich, both old and young.

On a recent Sunday afternoon his Grace Archbishop Duhig laid the foundation stone of the Church of Blessed Oliver Plunket at Carron Hill, in the presence of a fine gathering of priests and laity. Rev. Fathers O'Keeffe, P.P., and Hogan have been industriously working for some time to carry out this great work, which is to cost £3500, and is to be opened by his Grace Archbishop Mannix on August 1. There is no doubt that Father O'Keeffe will score immensely that day, as thousands will be present to see, hear, and welcome the distinguished prelate, who has made the British Government the laughing stock of the world.

The great secret of cheerfulness and content is not to be annoyed by petty thwartings and not to aspire to unattainable objects.

IRISH NEWS

WHAT ENGLISHMEN THINK OF MISGOVERNMENT IN IRELAND.

We should have said that of all members of the House of Commons Sir Henry Craik was the least likely to express a strong repugnance to the policy of the Government in Ireland (says the *London Nation*). That is not said in disrespect of his character. But Sir Henry is a man of strong, even rooted, Conservatism, and as a life-long Unionist it would be his normal habit of mind to accept and support a rigorous application of the Executive power in Ireland. It can, therefore, only be a feeling that Mr. George's conduct in Ireland is a denial of law, order, and moral right that has driven this veteran of constitutionalism to such a scorching reprobation of it as he has just given to the *Scotsman*. Listen to these words: "It would (he writes) be a grievous error to suppose that because the average citizen—the ever-present man in the street—is at present patient, and, for the most part, silent, he is, therefore, not strained and anxious about the Irish situation, and that he is not very near the moment for an outburst of indignation which may burst upon his leaders with the force of a hurricane. He is deeply and painfully conscious of the cancer that is eating, eating into the very heart of our constitution by the prolonged agony of the Irish situation. The spectacle of barbarous cruelty and of ineffective authority is telling upon all our foreign relations, is besmirching our escutcheon, and, worse than all, is undermining our own self-respect."

SOME FACTS ABOUT AN IRISH VILLAGE: GIVEN BY "AN IRISH SOUTHERN" IN THE WESTMINSTER GAZETTE.

In the little village near which I live military lorries are constantly passing and re-passing. They are loaded with armed men, bristling with rifles always turned towards the pedestrian, the main street of the village being, from footpath to footpath, about 20 feet wide. As the lorries drive past shots are frequently fired from them; more than one village home bears bullet marks. Fired, too, apparently without any inquiry as to the inhabitants of the houses, one being the small shop of a very inoffensive widow. A little while ago a goat at the end of the village street was shot dead as a pleasantry by the occupants of a passing lorry.

When the cry is heard that the lorries are coming, the more prudent or the more timorous rush from the street and from the front rooms of their houses, and try to get into any back room or yard. The attempt is not always successful, for the lorries come swiftly and noiselessly, and if the fugitive has not made good his escape before being sighted by the men in the lorries, to move is as dangerous as to remain, for any movement may be regarded by them as evidence of guilt.

Boys Will Soon Be "Old Enough for a Bullet Mark."

A short time ago a party of the armed forces of the Crown visited the village one evening between nine and ten o'clock from a neighboring town (in England it would also rank as a village) where they were stationed. After having spent some little time in the village, they commenced their return to their barracks; on the way they fell in with two young fellows who are not alleged to have attempted to attack them. One of the lads was carrying a loaf of bread; this they took from him, giving him a blow instead. They forced the boys to walk with them to the barracks, kept them there until the following morning, then dismissed them with the reassuring remark that "they would soon be old enough for a bullet mark."

Raiding a Church.

A few Sundays ago the military authorities raided the little Catholic church of the village; all the men were held up and rigorously searched; the objects of the search being, it is believed, "seditious literature" and "treasonable documents," though one would scarcely expect conspirators to carry such with them nowadays. The auth-

orities succeeded in capturing from the prayer-book of a schoolboy a mortuary card of the late Thomas MacCurtain, formerly Lord Mayor of Cork, whose tragic death a little more than 12 months ago shocked the civilised world. The youthful owner of the memorial was placed against the wall and the card torn into small pieces before his eyes.

Black-and-Tans Murder Ex-Soldiers.

No one in the congregation was more roughly handled by the searchers than an ex-soldier—really one of the 26 survivors of the original Munster Fusiliers. The Crown forces are generally too indifferent or too busy to inquire into the antecedents of their victims; ex-soldiers have very often suffered at their hands, for the man who has risked his life for England is too apt to consider himself safe from any attack from his comrades in the Great War, and in consequence is slower to "take cover" than others. Many such instances have been reported in the Irish press, but I don't know whether they are as well known in England. Among many similar cases may be recalled that of an ex-soldier who some time ago was bayoneted in the city of Cork; relying on his past record, he stood his ground, and his confidence was rewarded by immediate death.

A Pro-British Lady's Treatment.

People who not only are not Sinn Feiners, but are intensely Imperialistic, are frequently victimised. A friend of mine was forced to fly from her room at midnight with nothing but a coat flung over her night attire, owing to the "official" burning of the house in which she was staying; she appealed to the commander of the Crown forces for a few minutes to collect some prized mementoes, only to be tauntingly refused. Yet, to my own knowledge, her sympathies were pro-British to an extreme degree; what they are now I cannot say.

Brave Britishers.

Within a mile or less of my own home, "reprisal burnings," officially acknowledged as such, recently took place; among the houses selected as holocausts was the house of a family who are in no way connected with the present national movement. As a matter of fact, the sons of the house are employed in a Government dockyard, and keep themselves aloof from politics; but they are all Irishmen of military age, and that seems sufficient provocation for the powers which hold Ireland by the throat. Their house and furniture (which they were forbidden to remove) were burned before their eyes; of their pretty cottage only the bare outer walls are now standing. I have been told that one of the sons asked, before the house was set on fire, to be allowed to take away his watch, which had been left on a shelf in the kitchen, but was curtly told to let it burn with the rest.

To add to these minor unpleasantnesses, one of the young men (his brothers had been able to get away in time) was placed against the wall three times and a revolver put to his head; and it was owing to the intervention of a person of local importance that he eventually escaped with his life.

On the same day, in the same district, in another house burned by explicitly declared military orders, a young girl made a piteous plea to be permitted to save her piano from the flames, and actually persuaded the soldiers to consent to remove it. They were not allowed!

I have not been lately in the county of Kerry, but have heard from persons who have just returned from it that its condition is beyond words. Apparently in the wilder and less accessible parts of Ireland, such as Kerry and Clare, the present authorities allow themselves even a greater license than they do in other rural parts which are more or less in the vicinity of cities.

One great value of initiative is the conquering of fear. Through all history we find that those that have accomplished things lived above fear. Fear of adverse criticism, fear of hardship, fear of failure, all were lost in a supreme effort to share with their fellow-men the gifts God has entrusted to them.—Blanche Blessing.

DON'T DISCARD THAT OLD HAT OF YOURS, BUT TAKE OR MAIL IT TO :: ::

J. WHIPP 236 George St., Dunedin You will save yourself a lot of money for a small out-
(Next Pattillo's) lay. Renovating, Remodelling & Cleaning Felt Hats
VELOURS A SPECIALTY. Prices for Country Clients—FELTS, 7/6; VELOURS, 7/6. POSTAGE FREE

OUR SPORTS' SUMMARY

[To ensure insertion without delay, notes intended for this page should reach us not later than Tuesday morning of each week.]

DUNEDIN.

The St. Patrick's Harriers held their Five-mile Cross-country Championship and Sealed Handicap. The starter got the field of 13 away very well. The pack was well bunched till halfway round the second time, when McAllen took the lead, with White and Taylor close behind. Coming up the straight, McAllen was leading from McIlroy, who was running a good race. Finish: McAllen 1, McIlroy 2. Sealed Handicap: Taylor 1, White 2. Morris was the first novice home. McAllen's time was 35min. 37sec. On the previous Saturday the St. Patrick's Harriers ran from the St. Clair Baths. The trail led along the beach to St. Kilda, then by road to Tomahawk Beach, where a lively game of Soccer was indulged in. The home trail led along the main road via Tahuna Park, along Victoria road, whence a smart run home took place. The captain (Mr. C. Morris) at the close of the run took the opportunity of welcoming back Mr. R. Monaghan, who has just returned to Dunedin.

The following matches were played by the St. Dominic's College net-ball teams during the past week: B grade—St. Dominic's (10) v. Columba College (1); St. Dominic's (7) v. Otago Girls' High School (2); C grade—St. Dominic's (13) v. Columba College (7). The latter match completed the round, and won for St. Dominic's College the trophy in C grade.

The following is the record of the Christian Brothers' (Dunedin) football teams up to date:—Soccer—A grade: Played 5, won 5, drawn 0, lost 0; B grade: 5, 2, 1, 2; C grade: 8, 6, 2, 0. Rugby—Secondary grade: played 8, won 7, drawn 0, lost 1, points for 208, against 13; primary B: 8, 6, 0, 2, 117, 12; primary C: 5, 5, 0, 0, 111, 0. Last Saturday's matches resulted as follows:—Rugby—Christian Brothers' Secondary A 27, Secondary B 3; Primary B 25, George St 0; Primary C 11, Kensington 0. Soccer—A team 2, Technical School 1; C team 0, Anderson's Bay 3; D team won by default.

The Christian Brothers' Old Boys' Soccer teams were again successful last Saturday. The third grade team defeated Fairfield by 2 goals to nil, after a fast game. Donnelly was the scorer. The combination of the Greens' forwards was a feature of the game. The backs were safe, Baker and Burrell especially. This team is level with Southern A for championship honors. The fourth grade team easily beat Southern by 4 goals to nil. The scorers were O'Reilly (2), Cullen, and Brookes. This team, which has not suffered a defeat this season, is well in the lead for the cup.

In last Saturday's *Star Sports Special*, Rev. Brother Bowler hit out vigorously in defence of the Christian Brothers' Soccer football teams playing in the schools' competitions who were attacked by an anonymous critic in the previous issue of the paper named, the sting being concealed in the tail of a column-long wail, revealing the sectarian bias of the writer. Brother Bowler's letter, in part, said:—"In your last issue, under the heading Soccer Notes, by 'Venator,' you inserted a letter over 'Touchline.' A person who writes in such a strain and has not the courage to disclose his name is contemptible, and were it not that you inserted the letter under Soccer Notes, I would have ignored his charges. It is evident to any unbiassed sport that 'Touchline' is endeavoring to introduce sectarianism into Soccer. It is gratifying to know, through the Soccer Executive, that 'Venator' is in no way connected officially with them. . . 'Touchline' made several charges against the Brothers and their pupils. It is news to me to know that the A grade competition was organised because the Brothers' team was 'altogether too powerful in the B grade. The players in the three school grades this year must be under 15 years of age. Our best team (under 15) is in A grade. Its average age is 14 years and three months. High School and Technical School are in the same grades. Yet, according to your contributor, we are not in our 'own standard.' Perhaps not! The Headmasters' Association in 1918

thought likewise of our boys. Our latest match with Technical A resulted in our favor, 3—2; that with Technical B, 4—nil. Not a word about Technical being sent 'there' with us. We must change our color. He 'wonders' at High School teams meeting us. He evidently does not know the High School boys and their 'sports' master. The High School won the A grade in 1919; this year some other team will likely win. Like true sports they can lose as well as win. We won nothing in Soccer last year, and we are still playing Soccer. . . . The Brothers would be interested in the names of teams under 15 playing in fifth grade. Some of our school lads under 16 are playing in third and fourth grades. Every team enters a competition 'to get its name inscribed on a certain cup,' but the team does not howl if it fails. The very word competition suggests some honor to the winner. He asks: 'Why is it done?' Answer: To produce citizens more broadminded and sportsmanlike than either 'Touchline' or 'Venator.' 'If this cup-grabbing instinct is good Christian Brother propaganda. . . . In that part his letter he shows himself in his true colors. He sees green. A gentleman would have spoken of the 'instinct' in words akin to 'the Brothers use every legitimate means to encourage sport amongst their pupils.' He referred to the action of the O.R.F.U. of 17 years ago, and apparently thinks their action true sport. The Rugby Union thinks not, as the Greens are again playing Rugby this year, and may they continue to play the national game. If the Greens satisfy the conditions governing any competition why should special conditions have to be made for them? 'Touchline' would block all avenues of sport to the Greens. According to 'Touchline' the 'apparent fear of the Soccer Committee' caused the secession of several schools. We won nothing, and yet we frightened six schools out of Soccer. We have four teams in the schools' Soccer—more than any other Dunedin school."

WELLINGTON.

The Marist Brothers' (Newtown) School football teams were very successful in last week's matches. In the schools' Rugby competition Marist defeated Brooklyn in the senior grade by 39 points to nil, and in the junior grade Marist defeated Newtown by 6 points to nil. In the schools' Soccer football senior grade Marist (2) drew with South Wellington (2), and in the junior grade Marist defeated Wadestown by 5 goals to nil. In the Saturday's Soccer matches the Marist boys' teams were again victorious. The sixth grade defeated Seatoun by 6 goals to 1; the seventh grade Marist A (3 goals) defeated St. Peter's Mission (2); Marist B (6 goals) defeated Island Bay (nil); Marist C (2 goals) beat South Wellington (nil), and in the eighth grade Marist A defeated Marist (Thorndon) by 3 goals to 2.

Besides winning four challenge shields in musical and literary competitions the Petone Convent School of the Sisters of the Missions won a silver challenge cup in the New Year sports held at the Hutt last January; three boys from the school—Kevin McCarthy, Frank Whitley, and Con Ryan—securing first, second, and third place, respectively, in the race for the cup.

The following are the results of the matches played on July 9 by the teams from St. Patrick's College:—First fifteen v. Athletic, won—16-0. Tries were scored by Kennedy (2), Keogh, and Aldridge. Kennedy converted two of the tries. Second fifteen beat Scots' College—8-6. Third fifteen lost to Poneke—3-0. Fourth fifteen beat Petone—12-0. Soccer team lost to Island Bay—3-2. On Wednesday, July 13, the first fifteen from St. Patrick's College journeyed to Paraparaumu to play the junior team of that district. After an enjoyable game, the college won by 17-3.

CHRISTCHURCH.

M.B.O.B. Football Club results on last Saturday were: Juniors defeated Lyttelton by 14 to 8; thirds won from Christ College by default; fifths lost to West Christchurch by 9 to 3. The senior championship has been declared closed, Marists being declared holders of the shield. They were two points in the lead. Seven of the team will represent Canterbury on Saturday next.

FAITH OF OUR FATHERS

[A WEEKLY INSTRUCTION FOR YOUNG AND OLD.]

18. In what is the Church infallible, and what is the object of her infallibility?

The Church is infallible, not in purely scientific questions which do not relate to dogmas, but in *matters of faith and morals*; that is to say, in all which concerns matters of religion, such as the definition of articles of Faith, the interpretation of the Scriptures, the explanation of the Creed, the decision of controversies, the condemnation of heresies and errors; and also in questions of morals, of general discipline, of liturgy, and the canonisation of saints.

19. Who are the possessors of this privilege of infallibility in the Church, that can interpret the oracles of the Holy Ghost, and decide as positively as our Lord Himself upon questions of doctrine and Faith? They are those only who represent the Universal Church; that is, the whole of the teaching Church, namely, the Pope and the body of bishops united to him as their head. But as the bishops may be dispersed over their various dioceses or assembled in council, we will give the following as a complete and distinct definition:

The following are infallible: (1) the Pope, speaking *ex cathedra*, or from the throne of St. Peter; that is to be ever united in communion and Faith with the Apostolic See; (3) the bishops assembled in Œcumenical Council, under the authority of the Pope.

It is here to be remarked that, properly speaking, there are not several infallible oracles and supreme tribunals, as though the Pope and the episcopate were separate from and independent of each other; the episcopal body being in reality as inseparable from its chief as the human body is from its head. With such a union there cannot exist two supreme tribunals, but one single tribunal under different conditions, namely, the Pope alone, and the Pope united to his bishops. When the Pope thinks fit, he pronounces without the aid of the bishops; and when he considers it to be necessary or desirable, he convokes a General or Œcumenical Council.

20. The Pope is only truly infallible when he speaks *ex cathedra*; (2) the bishops, who, though dispersed, are say, according to the Vatican Council, "When, acting as the pastor and doctor of all Christians, he by virtue of his supreme apostolic authority, defines a doctrine concerning Faith or morals, to be held by the whole Church."

When the Sovereign Pontiff teaches in a less solemn manner, and without pronouncing strict definitions, his teachings demand the religious acquiescence of the faithful, who could not withhold it without temerity; because the supreme pastor is doctor of the Church even when he has not the intention of exercising his doctrinal authority in all its plenitude.

The unanimous teaching of the bishops dispersed over their dioceses, whether tacitly or expressly authorised by the Pope, is infallible in matters of Faith and morals. This unanimity is morally understood, and may exist even should some bishops advance contrary opinions. An individual bishop may be mistaken and may fall into heresy; it is only the moral union or assemblage of bishops, constituting the teaching Church, which enjoys the special assistance of the Holy Ghost and is preserved from error.

21. An Œcumenical or General Council is the general assembly of all the bishops of Catholicity, convoked by the Pope and presided over by him or by his legate. This august reunion, representing the teaching Church, is especially assisted by the Holy Ghost, and all its decisions ratified by the Pope are the infallible oracles of supreme truth. All the faithful must submit to them; to refuse to do so would be to incur anathema, to make shipwreck of the Faith, and to merit eternal reprobation. There have been, since the time of the Apostles, nineteen Œcumenical Councils. If that held at Jerusalem sixteen years after the Ascension of Our Lord, and presided over by St. Peter, be counted, there have been twenty; but this last is generally numbered amongst the particular councils. The most important of the general councils are those of Nice, held in the year 325; Ephesus and Chalcedon in the fifth century; the fourth council of Lateran in 1215; that

of Florence in the fifteenth century; that of Trent, which was held in the sixteenth century against the Protestants, and which was the eighteenth general council. The last or nineteenth general council was that opened in the Basilica of the Vatican, and presided over by Pius IX, on December 8, 1869.

22. How are the infallible oracles of the Church transmitted to the faithful? The teachings of the Popes and the councils are transmitted and communicated to all the faithful, by the bishops and priests, by means of preaching and of the catechism. As long as these means are faithful reproductions of the infallible teaching which comes from above, they in their turn are also incapable of error; and the faithful, in listening to such teaching, cannot be mistaken, for it is to the Church, it is to Jesus Christ, that they listen. "*Qui vos audit, me audit.*"

ARE YOU IRISH?

If you are true to Ireland

In these dark days,

In high and lowly places serve

Her well in countless ways,

Then when her own flag's flying

And all the people's crying,

"Banished now her tears and sighing,"

You'll be glad.

But if you've failed to help her

(Ough! you poor shoneen,

Sporting paltry English "honor"

For the shamrock green).

Oh! with the joybells ringing

And little birds clear singing,

The news, "she's free," wide flinging,

You'll feel bad.

And where may you find shelter

On some lone isle, unseen,

While ships the sea a-sailing

Salute the flag of green?

When North will coldly treat you,

The Far East, scornful, greet you,

And West decline to meet you,

You'll be sad.

—ARRAH LUEN.

"THIS DIRTY JOB."

A *Daily News* writer of notes on a cycling tour from Cork to Glengariffe, Ireland, says that a squad of Auxiliaries, whom he and a companion met, "were dangerously truculent. They were pacified, and even became confidential. 'What could I do?' said one. 'I was wounded three times in Flanders, and all I can get to do when I come home is this dirty job.'"

AN APPEAL TO IRISH FAITH AND LOVE OF ST. PATRICK, RAETIHI

In the raging bush fire that swept this district in 1918 our little church (St. Patrick's) at Raetihi was burnt to the ground. We are now making an attempt to raise funds to replace that little church in a permanent material which will withstand the brunt of future fires as the Irish Faith has withstood the brunt of the fires of persecution. To us, who have the Faith from Ireland, the name of Patrick is sweet music to our ears. Here is a practical way to show our gratitude for our Irish Faith and our love for St. Patrick, by helping to raise a church worthy of our Faith and of our glorious Saint at Raetihi.

Send a brick (5/-) to-day for St. Patrick's Church, Raetihi. All donations acknowledged in the *Tablet*. Address for donations—

FATHER GUINAN.

Ohakune.

Shanlys Ltd.

CASH DRAPERY EMPORIUM,

THREE LAMPS, PONSONBY, AUCKLAND.

'PHONE 3874.

FOR GOOD VAULE.

Beath's Sale Prices Save You Money

These prices will be available only so long as the Sale lasts. Many of Beath's Sale Prices are under manufacturer's cost. **ORDER NOW.**

50in. Shadow Tissue. "Liberty" designs. For all furnishing purposes. Great value—
Recently 14/6 15/6 .. Beath's Sale Prices 7/11 8/11

All-Wool Tweed Costumes. Brown Heather mixture. Smartly cut—
Recently £5/15/6 Beath's Sale Price 42/-

Smart, New, Fashionable Crepe de Chine Blouses. Eight different shades—Recently 29/6 34/6 38/6 52/6
Beath's Sale Price 21/-

Women's Heavy Black Artificial Silk Hose. "Triple-wear." Noted for wear-resisting qualities—
Recently 21/- Beath's Sale Price 14/11

Damask Cloths. Fine Irish weave; 2½yds x 2yds. Hemmed ready for use. Surprising value—
Beath's Sale Price 13/6

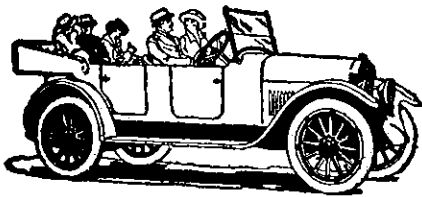
McLintock's Down Quilts. Double bed. Size 6ft. x 5ft. In a great variety of new designs and colourings—
Recently 97/6 105/- 126/- £9/9/-
Beath's Sale Price .. 59/6 63/- 69/- 95/-

Coloured Bugs. Double bed size. In dark Grey, with Red stripes and checks. Splendid value—
Recently 37/6 Beath's Sale Price 21/-

Ladies' White Flannelette Nightdresses, square or V neck
Recently 23/6 24/6 25/6 .. Beath's Sale Price 12/6

We pay postage on all goods except Heavy Furnishings. Discount of 1/- in every complete £1 for cash.

Send to BEATH'S to-day - Christchurch and Timaru



Jenkins Garage for Service

Agent for Studebaker Cars

H. J. Jenkins, Oamaru

'Phone 24, Private 265.

WE UNDERSTAND YOUR REQUIREMENTS

FRASER & Co, Ltd., : Invercargill,

UNDERTAKERS AND MONUMENTALISTS.

We cater for your esteemed patronage, and by keeping ourselves equipped with the very latest machinery, plant, and stock we are enabled to give the best possible value at the lowest possible prices.

FUNERALS CONDUCTED TO AND FROM ANY PART OF
SOUTHLAND. MOTOR HEARSE.

PERSONAL SUPERVISION GUARANTEED.

Corner KELVIN and SPEY Streets, : : : : 'Phone Day and Night 500.

Order Your Blouse and Hosiery by Mail!

Great Savings! No Shop Rent, No Middleman, That's the Reason

Elsewhere
47/6



OUR PRICE
30 -

A beautiful Silk Crepe Blouse in all shades exclusive design and cut to give new full effect. Best Value in New Zealand.



Also Jumper
Style. 25/11
Wonderful Value.

Also, beautiful Silk Hose

Extra Heavy Triple Wear Double Heels and Soles, Fine in Texture.

Elsewhere—21/- ————— OUR PRICE—15/6.

LADDER-PROOF SILK HOSE guaranteed not to ladder, hole, or tear, 27/6; elsewhere 39/6.

SEND YOUR ORDER TO-DAY.

GOODS EXCHANGED IF NOT SUITABLE.

Ask for our Blouse Booklet.

WE PAY POSTAGE ON ALL LINES.

OLIPHANT'S

256 Lambton Quay,
Wellington.

Pattillo.

The Bridal Photographer, George Street, Dunedin.
FOR WEDDING GROUPS AND PORTRAIT ENLARGEMENTS
AT MODERATE PRICES.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS

PUZZLED.—Don't worry.

E.G.—Consult any ordinary book of reference, and remember that you have more time for doing so than we have.

ALINE.—No demand for short stories at present. In view of the approach of the spring we also warn spring-poets not to break out in our direction. Send your efforts to your local Member of Parliament. If they are any good they may improve him; if they are not he deserves what he gets.

READER.—You are quite right. People who are particular about such things do not say "serviette." Napkin is the word to use. "Serviette" is in the same class as wearing cuffs with soft shirts and ready-made ties rather than the proper kind.

BOOK NOTICES

Some Fell Among Thorns. By Rev. M. V. Kelly, C.S.B. (Catholic Truth Society of Canada).

In these letters there is sound advice against rushing into city life as soon as luck or labor has left a comfortable balance in the bank. From Horace to Father Kelly many have written on the advantages of country life from every point of view. Many of our people might read this warning with profit.

American Ecclesiastical Review. (Linehan, Melbourne.)

The May number of this excellent review is particularly good. The article on the late Cardinal Gibbons calls for special attention.

The Soldier's Song. (Linehan, Melbourne; price 1s 6d.)

Here is the song of the marching men who brought Lloyd George to Canossa this week. It played a great part in the fight during the past three or four years and it ought never be allowed to die. Get it and sing it, and pitch your music-hall tosh to Jericho. It offends us to the soul to hear grown-up Irishmen whining the latest British nonsense and sickly sentiment while there are songs like this to sing.

RIGHTS OF SISTERS.

Members of Catholic Sisterhoods are eligible for employment as teachers in the public schools of Indiana, U.S.A., according to an opinion of Mr. U. S. Lesh, Attorney-General of the State. The opinion includes statements to the effect that, in the absence of any regulation prohibiting the wearing of a religious habit by teachers in the public schools, the wearing of such distinctive garb does not make the employment of the wearers illegal nor does the fact that they may be required to turn the money received for teaching into the treasury of their Order, alter the validity of the contracts under which they are employed.

The opinion of the State Attorney-General was occasioned by a claim made against the trustee of Jefferson township, Dubois County, for 300 dollars alleged to have been paid out illegally for teaching in the public schools. The teacher was a Sister of Charity who had been licensed and regularly employed by the appropriate school authorities, according to the opinion.

MAGNIFICENT MAUSOLEUM.

The Catholic Community Mausoleum in Holy Cross Cemetery, San Francisco, which was dedicated on April 10 by Archbishop Hanna, is the most magnificent in America. The exterior is of marble and bronze and the facade is surrounded by a central pylon rising to a height of 65 feet. The interior is finished in white Brocaddillo marble. There are 1150 crypts, 18 private sections, and four private rooms, all within splendid corridors of marble and bronze converging on the chapel, which occupies the central space of the edifice. Work on the edifice was started in 1919, and it cost over 300,000 dollars.

Commercial travellers of cheerful voice and sunny countenance are much in evidence throughout New Zealand now, thanks to "NO RUBBING" Laundry Help.

N.Z. CATHOLIC FEDERATION

GISBORNE BRANCH.

The annual meeting of the Gisborne branch of the Catholic Federation was held in St. Mary's Schoolroom after devotions on Sunday (writes our own correspondent, under date July 14). The president (Rev. Father Lane) presided and there was a good attendance. The following executive was appointed for the ensuing year:—President, Rev. Father Lane; vice-president, Rev. Father Murphy; treasurer, Mr. D. J. Parker; secretary, Mr. J. H. Reidy. Messrs. Dower and Bergamini were elected representatives of the parishioners on the executive, Mr. Bowman representative of the Society of St. Vincent de Paul, Mesdames D. J. Parker and Kearney of the ladies' branch of the Society of St. Vincent de Paul, Misses Cassidy and Walls, of the Children of Mary, and Mrs. D. J. Barry and Miss Neill of the choir. Representatives of the Hibernian Society have still to be elected. It was decided to adopt the envelope system of collecting the annual subscription.

Petone

In the essay competitions, the following pupils from the Petone Convent School have been successful in winning prizes at the South Taranaki Winter Show this year (writes a correspondent):—Standard VI. (girls), "The Life of a Teacher": Mary Sullivan 1, Maizie Gaylor 2, Maggie Keating 3; Standard VI. (boys), "The Maoris, their Origin, Customs, Religion, etc.": Tom Parsons 1, Claude Collett 3; Standard V. (boys and girls), "Summer Sports": Tom Culshaw 1, Kitty Culshaw 2, Jim Laracy 3; Standard IV. (boys and girls), "Our School": Raymond Ryder 1, Lucy McLaughlan 3; Standard III. (boys and girls), "A Flower Garden": Zita Bates 1, Maizie Wells 3. With the above fine record the school (conducted by the Sisters of the Missions) has won the challenge shield, valued at 10 guineas. This trophy was awarded on points, and the Petone Convent won with the fine total of 53. This is the fourth shield won by the school for 1921.

THE PATRIOT DEAD.

Breathe balmy airs, ye fragrant flowers,
O'er every silent sleeper's head;
Ye crystal dews and summer showers,
Dress in fresh green each lowly bed.

Strew loving offerings o'er the grave,
Their country's joy, their country's pride;
For us their precious lives they gave,
For freedom's sacred cause they bled.

Each cherished name its place shall hold,
Like stars that gem the azure sky;
Their deeds, on history's page enrolled,
Are sealed for immortality.

Long where on glory's fields they fell
May Freedom's spotless banner wave,
And fragrant tributes grateful tell
Where live the free, where sleep the brave.
—SAMUEL FRANCIS SMITH, in *New York Truth*.

IMPROVING CONDITIONS.

A distinct improvement in the economic situation—as applied to Farm Implements, is at last indicated by the substantial reduction in prices recently put into effect by that well-known firm, BOOTH, MACDONALD & CO. LTD., whose line of Carlyle Farm Implements has established itself throughout the Dominion as one of the factors essential to success in N.Z. farming methods. Catalogue and latest price list will be posted on application, and the firm will be obliged if this paper is mentioned when enquiry is made.

WALL PAPERS

At PRICES that make the BUYING EASY, from
ALEXANDER CLARK & CO.

An Axminster Square

should be the first article chosen when furnishing a room.

Of fine British Manufacture, they give solid British wear
:: in every inch of their dependable British weave. ::

An Axminster Square will beautify any room and will reflect in a subdued way the color and artistry of the whole furnishing scheme.

We have a fine array for you to choose from, representative of every combination of color and pattern manufacture. You cannot purchase Axminster Squares below our prices.———Our stock comes direct from the looms to here

The Scoullar Co., Ltd.

HEAD OFFICE LAMBTON QUAY, WELLINGTON

Branches at Masterton and Hastings.

The old-established firm of Monumental Sculptors, MESSRS. HICKMOTT & SONS, of Thorndon Quay, Wellington, and MESSRS. J. C. TAYLOR & SON, Undertakers, Embalmers, and Monumental Sculptors, c/r Main Road and Standen St., Karori, Wellington, having combined their businesses will in future trade as HICKMOTT & TAYLOR, Undertakers, Embalmers, and Monumental Sculptors, at their above addresses.

All work will be carried out under the personal supervision of the respective partners.



Hickmott & Taylor,

Thorndon Quay & Main Road, Karori,

Wellington.

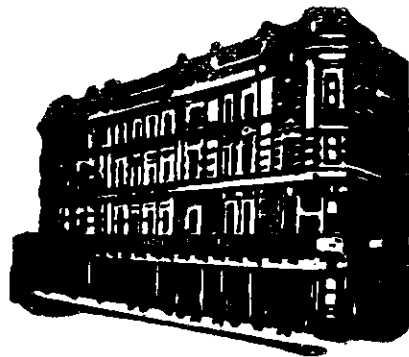
Telephones—Day and Night, 24-549, 3261. Day Phone—
City Office—22-765.

BELCHERS BUILDINGS, c/r COURTNEY PLACE AND
TARANAKI STREET.

Phone Thorndon Quay Works, 2868.

Telegraphic Address—"TAYSON"—KARORI.

'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.

TERMS: 12/6 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.

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

RELIGION AND THE IRISH REVOLT

The following letter to the editor of the *Otago Daily Times* recently appeared in the correspondence columns of that paper, being a reply to published statements of a certain local P.P.A. parson:—

Sir,—To my letter of the 5th inst. Mr. Griffith replies by pointing out that as Mr. Elliott has left Dunedin it is cowardly to produce the evidence which so completely destroys his case. This may safely be left to the common sense of your readers to deal with.

Mr. Griffith goes on to say that Mr. Elliott would welcome a public discussion "where the people may have both sides and decide where truth lies." Had I known of this in time I can assure Mr. Griffith that I would have been present at the meeting of the 4th inst. Mr. Griffith has himself to blame for my absence. When Mr. Elliott was in Dunedin about March last I obtained, by a stratagem, two tickets on the face of which it was stated that the bearer was "vouched for." I attended that meeting in company with Mr. J. Robinson, of South Dunedin. At the conclusion of Mr. Elliott's address questions were invited. Mr. Robinson immediately put a question which the speaker passed aside with the remark that Mr. Robinson was deputed by the "Roman Church" to put the question. No answer was given. Why? I then put three questions, all of which were adroitly side-stepped, and on my attempting to put a fourth Mr. Griffith intervened and refused to take any further questions from me. If the P.P.A. desires a full and free discussion here was an opportunity with all the advantages of a sympathetic chairman and audience. Does not all the evidence point to the conclusion that the methods beloved by the P.P.A. are those of the closed door and the carefully selected audience?

In his attempt to refute the evidence contained in my last letter Mr. Griffith indulges in a series of unsupported statements such as should not deceive a school boy. If his contentions are correct, let him produce his authorities. His unsupported word is no better than my own. To what I have previously said in reply to Mr. Elliott's statement that "the Irish question was at bottom a fight between the Church of Rome and the British Empire," let me add the following:—

1. Eleven Anglican bishops, together with a number of Nonconformist divines, have denounced the actions of the British Government in Ireland (*vide* report in *Otago Daily Times*).

2. The Right Rev. William Temple, Bishop of Manchester, has made a strong denunciation of British rule in Ireland, in the course of which he states that it seems "that when we conquered the bodies of Prussians, Prussianism conquered our souls." (See *Pilgrim* for April, 1921.)

3. A committee of 150 distinguished Americans, including high dignitaries of all Churches, senators, Labor leaders, writers, and men and women prominent in the social and civic life of America, appointed a commission to inquire into the facts concerning Ireland. Here, in part, is the report of the Protestant members of that commission:—"Outside of a part of Ulster, Catholics and Protestants live in peace and harmony, and their political opinions are not primarily a matter of religion. . . . Even in Ulster religious bigotry is not spontaneous, but is artificially stirred up by those whose economic and political interests are served by dividing the people." (See report in *New York Nation* and *Stead's Review* of June 25.) Your readers will note that I produce authorities. Mr. Elliott and Mr. Griffith do not.

Again, those I quote are "dupes of Rome."—I am, etc.,

—HARRY MURROW.

MR. GRIFFITH'S CHALLENGE.

The following letter, under date July 11, appeared in the *Dunedin Evening Star*:—

Sir,—With reference to Mr. Griffith's challenges to debate with the organiser of the P.P.A., surely the rev. gentleman has not forgotten the challenges issued in Auckland by a Catholic priest and never taken up, although they were backed by large sums of money, amounting to

over £2000. The first challenge appeared in the Auckland papers of June 26-29, 1918. It offered £500 to the Red Cross if the P.P.A. would prove in public trial that what it alleged to be a summary of Rome's Canon Law ever appeared as such in any approved publication of the Church of Rome; that it was as the P.P.A. alleged it to be, a summary of the chief tenets of Rome's Canon Law; and that it was a summary of Rome's Canon Law in our time. The challenge went on to invite the P.P.A. to prove its assertion that the summary was written by a Catholic, or that the alleged author was, as the P.P.A. said, a professor of Roman Canon Law of Prague, or of Leipzig University. A third challenge invited the P.P.A. (offering £500 for the Red Cross if it did so) to prove true its allegations of unchastity and the existence of lime-pits for the disposal of dead bodies in an unnamed Auckland convent. Another challenge dealt with the P.P.A.'s attacks on a dead nun, published in the Auckland Town Hall, and with the demand in the Dominion that her remains should be exhumed. In this challenge it was stated that Mr. Howard Elliott declared that he did not invent this and other allegations against convents, and that, on the contrary, he maintained they were facts, and that he was ready to prove them. The calumny against the dead nun was officially circulated in a P.P.A. leaflet and in the joint official organ of the Orange Lodges and the P.P.A., which latter constantly circulated even more abominable calumnies and more wholesale allegations of unchastity against Catholic women in general. Mr. Howard Elliott avoided that challenge, as he fled from cross-examination in court after being publicly horsewhipped by the dead nun's brother. Several other challenges were issued, backed by large sums for the Red Cross, if the P.P.A. could prove its charges.

But the challenges brought no P.P.A. defenders to light, and these heroes of a war on women shirked an open trial on the issues raised by themselves. The challenge concluded by inviting the Government to investigate the secret purposes and the sources of the organisation and of the funds of these organised campaigns of hate and discord and strife carried on by this baneful and unchristian organisation during the crisis of the War, and asked that furthermore the Government should inquire into the activities of the baneful and unchristian Orange secret society, in the public services of the Dominion. As long as through his silence Mr. Howard Elliott is regarded as guilty of the charges levelled against him by these challenges, and so long as he does not make good his assertions or withdraw them with a proper apology, it is not likely that any self-respecting person will pay much attention to challenges issued either by himself or by his friend, Mr. Griffith.—I am, etc.,

—AMBROSE DUNNE.

THE WALL.

I am building a wall of defence
Just within the boundary that divides
Your life from mine; so that henceforward
You may enter into my soul's pleasure
Only when I myself unlock the gate.

It is because I fain would keep it fair—
This small domain of mine—that I do build
This barrier of cold gray stone about it.
I like not to shut out the golden sun,
Nor the salt breeze that blows up from the sea—
Nor yet the broad sweep of the meadow lands,
The wooded hillsides and the open road.
All these are dear to me; but oh, my friend,
My little garden is no whit less dear!—
—STELLA GRENFELL FLORENCE, in *Current Opinion*.

Virtue vanishes when one wishes to parade it.—E. Cornilhe.

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.

YOU! SYSTEM needs bracing up between 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 (ON 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.



SPECIAL TAILORING

High Class Tailor Made Suits from **£8 = 8 =**

The Highest Expression of Tailoring. Excellence in Cut, Shape, and Fit.

We have one of the largest stocks of All-wool Tweeds, Worsteds, etc., for you to choose from.

WE SPECIALISE IN ALL STYLES ...OF SOUTANES AND CASSOCKS...

Write for samples and self-measuring Chart.

ADAM SMITH
39 MORAY PLACE :: DUNEDIN.
(Opp. Y.M.C.A.)



ACCORDEONS

And VIOLIN OUTFITS.

HIGH-CLASS INSTRUMENTS! Made in one of the Allied Countries by skilled craftsmen, and equal to an pre-war production. **BOHEMIAN ACCORDEONS.**—In various styles, all genuine Bohemian make, 3 and 4 stops. Prices: 42/-, 46/-, 49/-, 53/-, 65/-, to 90/-. A Specially Artistic and Handy Size, 10 keys. Price, £3. **ITALIAN CHROMATIC ACCORDEON.**—Made by Cesare Pangotti di Antonie. Beautiful design, in light-colored wood, with inlaid top. Chromatic, 19 mother of pearl keys, 4 bass stops, wide bellows expansion, convenient size, splendid organ tone. Price, £10/10/-. **CONCERTINAS.**—Chromatic Concertinas. Made in Bohemia. Very attractive models, excellent tone, 20 keys. Prices, £4 and £4/10/-. **VIOLIN OUTFITS.**—Comprising a fine violin bow, black-wood case, resin, and extra set of strings. £5/5/-, £6/6/-, £7/7/-, £10/10/- upwards.

Chas. BEGG & Co. Ltd., Princes St., Dunedin.

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

We are buyers of Poultry and Bacon Pigs in any Quantity

CRATES SUPPLIED :: NO COMMISSION :: PROMPT RETURNS

WILL CALL FOR TOWN SUPPLIES.

PETER CAMERON OL 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).

R. H. TODD

LADIES' AND GENTS' TAILOR,
Tel. 2448. 145 Rattray Street, Dunedin.

VILLANOUS TREATMENT OF IRISH WOMEN DESCRIBED BY AN ENGLISHWOMAN

Mrs. Emmeline Pethick Lawrence, in the *Daily News*, London, of April 27:—

"I was in a small inn in a country village, where curfew begins at seven o'clock; this means that at 5.30 p.m. by the sun (for the sun in Ireland is half an hour later than Greenwich time, and daylight saving puts the clock on another hour) every man, woman, and child has to be shut up in their own home till the next morning.

"Very often it is a one-roomed home, for many of the people are desperately poor.

"In this small village also it means that nobody may strike a light in any room the window of which is visible from the street. A travelling companion of mine, not aware of this restriction, struck a match to light a candle when she went to her bedroom, and the police outside in the street instantly shouted, 'Put out that light.'

"Every night in that small village the inhabitants expect a raid by men armed to the teeth. A few miles distant from this particular spot I talked to women and girls who had been subject to the terror of men with white handkerchiefs covering their faces (except for the eyes), raiding their bedrooms in the dead of night to terrify and insult them.

"One woman who was forcibly violated told me her story. Her frenzied plea that she expected shortly to become a mother was disregarded.

"I have her sworn statement.

"She had the courage to go to a priest the morning after the outrage occurred.

"She was sent by him to a solicitor, and the case has been formally brought to headquarters.

"Few Irishwomen would openly confess to having been violated in this way, so traditionally strong is the horror of sexual crime in Ireland.

"After curfew no civilian goes out on any pretext whatever, save at the risk of being shot at sight. This means that if anybody is taken seriously ill there is no possibility of getting any assistance, and the mothers in childbirth have to take their chance.

"I talked to the head nurse and secretary of the Child Welfare Society in one of the large cities. She told me specific cases of the terrible plight in which pregnant women of the working-classes are placed.

"But this is not all. Very often their homes are raided in the curfew hours. They are sometimes turned out in the street, and their houses are burnt to the ground.

"An investigator for the White Cross told me of a woman she was trying to help, whose house had been raided a few days before the birth of her child was expected.

"Because the military had not found her husband at home, everything in the house (including her clothes and the clothes of her children) was burnt.

"When the officer seized the little bundle of baby clothes that had been provided for the infant that was to come the woman pleaded with the man, going down upon her knees and entreating him not to destroy these clothes, as she had no means of replacing them.

"They threw the little garments into the fire, beat the woman with the butt end of their rifles, and turned her out into the street with her two little children—all of them clad only in their night clothes, and with bare feet.

"The woman wandered for miles, afraid to knock at any neighbor's door in case she should bring down vengeance upon them. In the morning she was taken in by some kindly people. She was then more dead than alive, but her child was born and is surviving.

"In another case with which this White Cross worker was dealing there was a woman who had made arrangements to be taken into a maternity hospital for her confinement.

"She was seized in the middle of the night, and chose the risk of walking to the hospital rather than of having her sufferings prolonged without medical help. Her husband went with her; the baby was born in the street.

"There was no help, except that which the man in the darkness of the night could give. Then the woman had

to struggle to her feet and walk another mile, and in the end fell fainting on the doorstep of the hospital.

"I saw the beautiful and brilliant Mrs. O'Callaghan, a distinguished graduate of a Dublin University, and heard her clear and convincing detailed account of what happened on that awful night of assassinations in Limerick.

"I heard from both of these women of the way in which their husbands had been loved and guarded by their own people until the curfew regulations made it impossible for anyone who was not an agent of the forces of the Crown to be abroad at night except by risking their lives, which risk the Mayor and the ex-Mayor had refused any longer to allow.

"Women like Mrs. O'Callaghan, Mrs. Clancy, and Mrs. MacCurtain, who stand out from the general background of the tragedy by reason of their position or personality, are the first to recognise that women in humbler positions than themselves are in still worse case.

"I saw the home of three sisters, which they had provided out of their industry for themselves, an old mother, and an aunt 83 years old, after it had been absolutely denuded of furniture and fittings, and everything had been destroyed, together with all their clothing and personal effects. For five years there has been no male relative in this family.

"Everything in this house was destroyed by a huge bonfire in the garden on April 9, as an official military reprisal, and the reason officially given was that the eldest girl had not given notice of some ambush that had taken place in the vicinity on the previous day. During the day in question the girl was away in Dublin, where she had gone to consult her physician about her health. She knew nothing whatever of the ambush.

"I saw a widow with two young daughters whose home and little provision shop lay before my eyes in a heap of dust and ashes—demolished on the same day, as another official reprisal.

"From there I went to another heap of ashes where once the home and business place had stood of another widow with one daughter. These two working women, dependent entirely upon themselves, had also been suddenly raided, and everything except the clothes they were in had been burnt as a deliberate act of indiscriminate vengeance on the part of the agents of the Government, acting in the name of every voter in this country.

"Every reprisal on the part of the Crown forces, every repression, drives men and women and children into more solid union, and where such unity prevails spiritual forces are developed against which no force of big battalions can prevail."

TRIBUTE.

(For J. K.)

When your free lips shall name your sons
Who suffered, quick and dead,
That gyves might shimmer into jewels,
And a black rose blow red.

Forget not one who walked among
Your drifted sons beyond the sea,
Till by his merit they became
Magnificent in loyalty.

To hearts grown heedless in the sun
He cried the winter of the west,
And mourned you bitter as a bird
Above its trampled nest.

Alone, on alien thoroughfares,
He made a hostile people hark,
When others feared a candle flame
He bore a faggot through the dark.

—E.D., for the *N.Z. Tablet*.

FARMER READERS.—Where do you get your Butter Wrappers printed? Why not patronise the printing department of the *N.Z. Tablet*, Dunedin? Every order, no matter how small, is welcome. Prices on application to the Manager for 1lb or 1lb wrappers.



A Business Man's Breakfast Crispette

It provides more nourishment for the grey matter of the Brain

- And so gives more mental energy
- Clearer thinking ability
- And no empty 11 o'clock feeling

CRISPETTE makes better breakfasts—nicer breakfasts—it has the real delicious nutty flavour

What "Crispette" is—

"Crispette" is a properly proportioned breakfast food, composed of the finest cereals, partly cooked and malted.

Where Solely Oat Preparations Fail

You wouldn't think of eating meat without vegetables, yet when you eat a solely oat breakfast food you are doing something similar. It is because oats alone lack many important and necessary food components that ordinary porridge preparations leave you hungry and weak at eleven o'clock. With "Crispette" it is different. Being a balanced ration, you escape that "empty" feeling at eleven after a breakfast of "Crispette."

Your Grocer Sells Crispette

and it costs no more than ordinary breakfast foods.

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

H. GLOVER MONUMENTAL SCULPTOR, 59 KENT TERRACE, WELLINGTON. 'PHONE 3241.
Reinforced Concrete Walls, Granite and Marble Kerbs. All kinds of Cemetery Work executed. Letter Cutting a specialty.

DOMESTIC

(BY MAUREEN.)

Soups in Season.

The most nourishing soups are made of fresh meat. The meat should be put on to cook in cold water, covered well, and kept at a low temperature, and never allowed to boil for, at least, the first hour, after which gentle boiling may be had. The reason it must not boil hard is this: The first boiling hardens the tissues of meat and shuts in the juices, which we want to draw out. A knuckle-joint or shin-bone, with considerable meat attached, is preferred for soup-making. Crack the bones and cut up the meat so as to allow marrow and juices to escape. Put the meat over the fire just after breakfast, and allow four or five hours for making the soup.

"Stock," that we hear about, is the liquid that meat, bones and vegetables have been cooked in and that contains the extract of those things. This "stock" is the basis of soups, sauces, and gravies and contains in marked degree fats, meat extractives, gelatine of meat and bone and flavoring matter.

Soups need not be considered a luxury to be served only on the tables of the well-to-do. Soup should be eaten at the beginning of every dinner. It warms and excites the stomach and prepares it for the digestion of the heavier part of the meal. Soup should be thin and only a plate eaten at a time. Too much soup dilutes the juices of the stomach.

There is much said about straining soups, and straining can easily remove one-half of the nourishing properties.

Consomme is a clear soup made of beef, veal or fowl and cooked with vegetables and the whole strained before serving.

It is always well to use soups in season. In winter, soups in which meat enters largely. In summer, those without meat.

For example the water in which vegetables have been cooked can be thickened and made good, tasty additions to dinner or lunch. Examples are potato, tomato, and asparagus soups. These are easily fashioned in the season of these vegetables.

Flavours—In making soups be careful not to use too many vegetables and so destroy the flavor of the soup.

There are certain old stand-bys that are always to be used, such as potatoes, celery, onions, carrots, cabbage, etc. The vegetables must be boiled slowly in the meat stock and need to be put in at different times, depending on the time required to cook each, so that all will be done at the same time. Vegetables contain an essential highly volatile oil that gives the flavor, and this aroma is easily

driven off by too long cooking, and that will spoil a soup that should be delicious and of fine flavor, which is in itself an appetiser.

Use forcemeat balls and dumplings as garnishes. These are nutritious and palatable.

To Thicken Soup—Use egg-yolk and cream beaten up in a dish and then pour some of the hot soup over it, stirring the while. Remove from the fire and serve at once. Or cornflour and milk may be used in the same way to give consistency, or breadcrumbs, etc.

Soup should always be served piping hot in hot plates. This little matter is one of greatest import and should never be neglected on any pretext.

There is magic in the soup-pot. If you are a stranger to it, learn now to use it. It is economical and uses so many little odds and ends that would only be thrown out, ordinarily. And it adds something of value to every meal where used. A spoonful of peas, a helping of potatoes, a tomato, a stalk of celery, an onion, a spoonful of gravy can all be worked up into a delicious soup, when added to "stock."

A dozen plump raisins or two or three fat prunes, added to the soup about an hour before it is finished, is a wrinkle worth trying to be convinced how good it is. After that you will always add them.

Household Hints.

Drop the white of an egg into cream that is too thin to whip and it can be whipped as stiff as desired and will be equally as good.

Place pieces of flannel or of blotting-paper between fine china plates. This will prevent them from being scratched.

Cut glass dishes should be washed in water only moderately hot, because the glass is of different thicknesses and contracts and expands unevenly.

MRS. ROLLESTON, LTD.,

Hair Physician and Toilet Specialist,

256 LAMBTON QUAY—WELLINGTON.

We wish to intimate to our town and country clients that every courtesy and attention will be extended to those visiting our well-appointed and up-to-date rooms, where the most modern and scientific methods of treatment both for hair and face, by well trained assistants, can be obtained. A visit to the rooms would well repay clients.

We have the Nestle Waving Machine well installed and doing great work.

A new shipment of La Reine Poudre Solide from Paris just opened up—6/6 (postage free); also the best English Hair, straight and wavy. Transformations, Locks, Pin Curls, Clusters, Puffs, Temple Waves, Double-ended Switches, etc., always in stock — Phone 1599.

What

A. & T. Inglis

Great

Every

Gloves and Stockings

Cash

Splendid Value

EMPORIUM

WOMAN

Gloves and Stockings are always needed and you can never have too many of these useful articles. Here are a few lines so cheap that it is worth while to buy them now, even if you do not require them just at once.

George

Needs

Ladies' Black Cashmere Finish Hose, all sizes, 2/11 pair
Ladies' Coloured Lisel Hose, full fashioned seamless, wide tops, double heels, toes and soles. All colours, 5/6 pair.
Ladies' White Imitation Doeski Gloves, two button. 5/11 pair.
Ladies' Two Dome Tan Kid Gloves, worth 12/6. Only 8/11.

Street,

Dunedin

V. H. RARD.

J. J. BUTLER.

REED and BUTLER

BARRISTERS AND SOLICITORS,
17 SMEETON'S BUILDINGS, QUEEN ST., AUCKLAND.
'Phone A 2139. P.O. Box 781.

P. Lynskey & Co.

PATRICK LYNKEY

P.O. Box 664 'Phone A 5024
LAND AND ESTATE AGENTS
VICTORIA BUILDINGS,
104 ARMAGH STREET,

Next Rink Taxi Office CHRISTCHURCH.

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

Registered Architect

Devon Street - New Plymouth

'PHONE 20-690.

[A CARD.]

J. C. Twomey,

DENTAL SURGEON

13A COURTNEY PLACE :: WELLINGTON.

"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.

Kingsland & Ferguson

(Established 1881)

Undertakers and
Monumentalists

Undertaking Branch
(Third Block in Spey St.)

Undertaker's Residence:
55 DEVERON STREET.
'Phone, Day and Night, 120.

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

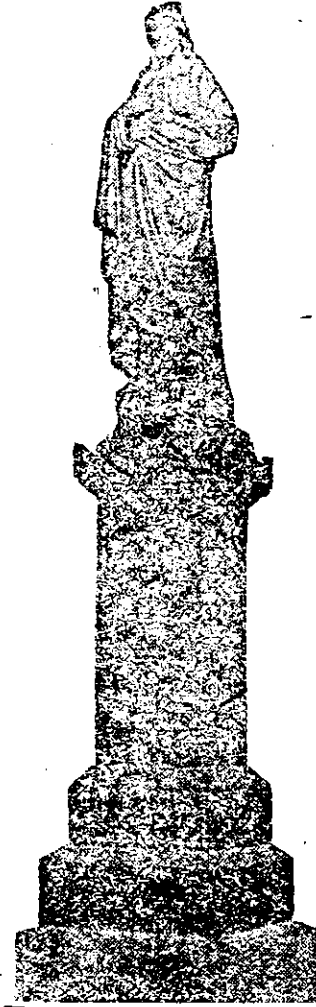
Charges Strictly Moderate.

GRANITE AND MARBLE
MEMORIALS
of all descriptions in stock.

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

Monumental Works

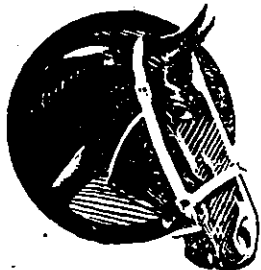
C/R MAIN & IRWELL STS.,
GORB,
'And DEB ST. (Tel. 187)
(Opp. Reid & Gray),
INVERCARGILL.



Fogarty & Williams

GENTS' OUTFITTERS :
and BOOT IMPORTERS

29 MAWHERA QUAY :: GREYMOUTH



N.Z. Farmers Co-op. Assn. of Canterbury, Ltd.

[ESTABLISHED 1881]

WOOL, STOCK, AUCTION, LAND AND ESTATE SALESMEN.

Capital Authorised ... £1,500,000 Reserve Fund ... £ 190,000
Capital Subscribed ... 1,149,535 Turnover ... 4,500,000

Purveyors of Groceries, Crockery, Drapery, Hardware, Farm and Garden Requisites, and Produce.

Branches throughout the Dominion. :: Head Office, Christchurch.



EVERYWHERE

Ballin Bros. Sarsaparilla.

MANUFACTORY, CHRISTCHURCH.

Consulting Rooms:

Opp. Masonic Hotel,
Napier



Visit

Hastings, Tuesdays

At Hales Post Office

ON THE LAND

MARKET REPORTS.

309 head of fat cattle were yarded for last week's market at Burnside. The quality was good. Owing to the large supply prices were easier by 25s to 30s per head on prime cattle, while medium and inferior suffered to a greater extent. Prime heavy bullocks made from £18.10s to £20 7s 6d, prime £15 15s to £17, light and unfinished from £10, cows £8 to £10 5s, light £6. Fat Sheep.—3114 sheep were yarded, including a few pens of prime heavy wethers and ewes. Prices for these were well up to the previous week's rates, while freezing and unfinished sheep were easier by 1s to 1s 6d per head. Prime heavy wethers made 26s to 28s 6d, extra to 32s 6d, prime 19s to 23s 9d, medium and unfinished 15s to 17s 6d, prime heavy ewes 19s 9d to 24s 3d, prime 16s 3d to 18s 6d, medium and unfinished from 10s. Lambs.—1376 lambs were yarded, the bulk being light and unfinished. Prices for good quality were on a par with the preceding week's rates, while light and unfinished were a little easier. Prime heavy lambs made from 22s 9d to 25s 3d, prime 18s 6d to 21s, light 14s 6d to 16s 9d, unfinished from 10s. Pigs.—A small yarding was offered, which met with keen competition, and the prices realised were well up to the previous week's rates. Best baconers realised from 8½d to 8¾d per lb, and best porkers from 8½d to 9d per lb.

At Addington market last week there was a big yarding, practically all classes of stock, particularly beef and mutton, easing in value. Fat Sheep.—There was a fall in values of about 2s a head. Southdown wethers 51s to 61s, extra prime wethers 24s to 33s 2d, prime 22s to 26s, medium 18s to 21s 3d, light and unfinished 14s 9d to 17s 9d, Southdown ewes up to 41s, prime ewes 18s to 25s 4d, medium 14s 3d to 17s 9d, light and unfinished 10s to 14s, hoggets 12s to 17s 1d. Fat Cattle.—A big yarding of 470 head. Values were down about 30s to 40s a head. Extra prime bullocks up to £24 2s 6d, prime £14 to £18 12s 6d, medium £10 to £13 5s, light and inferior £8 5s to £9 15s, extra prime heifers up to £18 12s 6d, prime £9 5s to £14 12s 6d, ordinary £7 to £9 2s 6d, extra prime cows up to £16 5s, prime £8 to £12 5s, ordinary £4 10s to £7 5s. Vealers.—All good quality sold well. Runners up to £6 17s 6d, good vealers £4 to £4 15s, medium £2 10s to £3 17s 6d, small £1 to £2 7s 6d. Fat Pigs.—A firmer demand. Choppers £5 to £8 15s, light baconers £4 15s to £5 10s, heavy £6 to £6 15s, extra heavy £7 5s to £7 15s (average price per lb 8½d to 8¾d); light porkers £2 15s to £4 5s, heavy £3 10s to £4 5s (average price per lb 10d to 10½d).

Messrs. Donald Reid and Co. report as follows on their fortnightly sale of rabbitskins, held on last Monday:—Very large catalogues were submitted to a full attendance of buyers. Competition was not particularly keen, and the sale dragged at times, prices showing a decline of 3d to 4d per lb on last sale's rates. We quote: Light racks 10½d, P racks 13¾d, summers 10d to 13¼d, autumn 10d to 13¼d, incoming 56d, first winter bucks 61½d, first winter does 68¾d, super winter does 74d, super winter black 122d, first winter black 120d, winter fawn 48¾d, hareskins 9½d.

MANURING FOR VEGETABLE CULTURE.

The time for general sowing and planting being near, a few remarks on fertilisers should be of use (writes Mr. W. H. Taylor, Horticulturist, in the *N.Z. Journal of Agriculture*). Most commonly amateur cultivators are content to make use of one fertiliser. A question frequently asked is, "Which is the best for vegetables—superphosphate, basic slag, bonedust, blood-and-bone, or blood manure?" The answer is that any of them may be best and any may be insufficient.

It is farming practice that is largely responsible for the supposition that one fertiliser is sufficient. Farming practice is, however, quite different from garden practice. On a farm crops are usually grown in a system of rotation. Grassland when broken up is fairly well supplied with plant-food—supposing, of course, it is fairly good land. When a crop is sown a little fertiliser is drilled in just under the seeds. This is to give the seedlings a good start. Superphosphate is most frequently used, as it encourages the formation of roots. The young plant being well stocked

with roots, these reach out into the surrounding soil and find what the plant requires. After several years' cropping the land is again laid down in grass. Cattle graze on the grass, returning in their dung a large part of the plants they eat, so that the soil is not very much impoverished by their grazing. There is a loss represented by the bone, flesh, wool, or milk taken away, but this is largely compensated for by the changed form of the grass eaten represented by the dung, by the effect of the atmosphere on the rested soil, and by the eventual turning-in of the grass-sod. In the meantime the land has probably been top-dressed with some phosphatic fertiliser, and perhaps with lime. Such land when again broken up is able to produce crops with the same minimum amount of fertiliser as when first cropped; possibly it may grow better crops.

Garden practice is quite different in that the ground is cropped continuously. Therefore if crops are expected to be satisfactory complete manures should be used. The chief requirements of plants are lime, phosphoric acid, potash, and nitrogen; these are known as "the big four." Humus is an absolute necessity. Soil may be well supplied with the chief constituents required for plant-growth, yet if humus is wanting it may be almost sterile. Stable or farm-yard manure is by far the best fertiliser for use in vegetable-gardens; it has a value far greater than is shown by analysis. This is due to its humus contents being in exactly the right condition. Given a sufficiency of this material and proper liming, no artificials are really necessary, although extra-good results may be secured by a judicious use of some of them, particularly nitrate of soda, which has the effect of giving a quick start to young plants. The writer of this article cultivated vegetable, fruit, and flower gardens for many years and never used any artificial fertiliser except nitrate of soda.

Root crops, such as carrots, parsnips, and beet, should not be grown on freshly manured ground, because it causes the roots to make side hair-roots, and the vegetables are coarse and rank in flavor. The best place to grow them is on a plot that was well manured the previous year for some other crop. No fertiliser will be required.

Cow-manure is suitable for use in light or sandy soil, but should not be applied to ordinary loam soils, as it makes such soil heavy and difficult to work. Sheep-manure is bad for heavy soil, excellent for light soil, but fills a place full of weeds. For this reason its use is not advocated, though it is better than artificials. Fowl-manure is nearly complete if properly saved. It should be gathered frequently and stored in a dry place, mixed with equal parts of dry earth. Lime should not be added to it, as it drives off ammonia and robs it of its most valuable constituent; nor should wood-ashes be mixed with it, as they contain a large amount of lime. Wood-ashes are a more or less valuable source of potash; they are valuable to all crops if properly saved, and kept dry till used. Soot from coal-fires is a powerful fertiliser and is complete. The best crops of peas I have grown have been when soot was strewn on the peas in the drill before covering them with soil.

When artificial fertilisers are used superphosphate and sulphate of potash are sufficient for root crops. All other crops should have a complete fertiliser, either made up or by using one of the most complete. It is not good practice to continually use the same mixture. Lime, though necessary in any system of manuring, is especially so when artificial fertilisers are extensively used. Needing lime the soil quickly becomes sour, and also a good deal of the fertiliser lies idle in the soil.

Nitrogenous fertilisers affect only the vegetative part of a plant—that is to say, they encourage green growth. Properly used they are very valuable. An amount much in excess of requirements makes growth too soft and renders the plants liable to disease. Nitrate of soda and sulphate of ammonia are two important nitrogenous fertilisers. These two fertilisers differ in one respect. The nitrate is quick-acting, being easily soluble in water. For this reason it is of use where a quick forcing fertiliser is required. It should be applied only to growing plants, as it is quickly washed out of the soil by rain. Sulphate of ammonia is slow in action, which means that it has to undergo changes in the soil, and it is not readily soluble. It is valuable for potatoes and tomatoes, and for other crops where a sudden forcing effect is not desirable.



MOSGIEL RUGS.
 IN-DOORS OR OUT-OF-DOORS!
 When one possesses a Mosgiel Rug it is wonderful to how many different uses it can be put. Unequaled for Travelling and a boon in times of emergency when additional warmth is required—a Mosgiel Rug is an invaluable asset in the Home.
 SOLD AT ALL THE BEST SHOPS.

UNION STEAM SHIP COMPANY OF NEW ZEALAND LIMITED

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

LYTTELTON, WELLINGTON, NAPIER, GISBORNE, and AUCKLAND—
 (Cargo only)
 At Regular Intervals.
 SYDNEY AND HOBART, from WELLINGTON—

A Steamer Weekly.

MELBOURNE, via LYTTELTON and WELLINGTON.
 Palooza about every Three Weeks.
 NEW PLYMOUTH, via OAMARU, TIMARU, LYTTELTON, and NELSON.—
 Corinna at regular intervals

SYDNEY, via LYTTELTON and WELLINGTON—
 (Cargo only)
 Wanaka, 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—

City Piano and Machine Company

92 CASHEL STREET,
 CHRISTCHURCH
 (Next Zetland Hotel).



Cheapest place in New Zealand for

Pianos, Sewing Machines and Gramophones.

All leading makes stocked.

Cash or easy terms arranged.

W. AMILLS :: Proprietor.

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 Ltd

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

WILLIAM P. LINEHAN

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

"The Soldier's Song," the latest and best of all Irish productions. Set to Music.—1/10.
 Talks to Nurses: The Ethics of Nursing. By Rev. H. S. Spalding, S.J. 9/6.
 The Crucifixion of Ireland. By H. A. Campbell—10d.
 The Brazen Serpent. By Rev. J. A. McClorey, S.J.—9/6.
 Instructions in Christian Doctrine. Edited by late Provost Wenham—6/-.
 The Visible Church: Her Government, Ceremonies, Festivals, etc. By Rev. J. Sullivan—6/6.
 A Year with Christ. By Rev. W. J. Young, S.J.—9/6.
 A Parochial Course of Doctrinal Instructions: Prepared and arranged by Revs. C. J. Callen and J. A. McHugh, O.P.—21/-
 All post free.

TRY
N.Z. TABLET PRINTING COMPANY .. LIMITED
 OCTAGON, DUNEDIN,
 FOR
 YOUR NEXT PRINTING ORDER
 First-Class Workmanship
 at Modera Prices

UNIQUE
SOLID BASE BOILERS

"I'd be lost on Mondays without my 'Unique', it saves such a lot of hard work and does away with the sloppy, old-fashioned, built-in copper. You save time too, for it boils so very quickly and keeps going. No woman need dread the Weekly Washing if she has a 'Unique'! The 'Unique' is a real labour-saver! Why not secure one for your home?"

CLEAN!
 RAPID!
 PORTABLE!

NEWBERRY, WALKER LTD.,
 MANUFACTURERS, WARD STREET,
 DUNEDIN.

To Secure a Cozy Open Fire!

Just pull the loop and the fire opens, converting the Range into an open fire, and making the Kitchen the cheeriest room in the house. It is the closing but crowning blessing the Zealandia affords, after it has done its duty better than any other Range and with very much less fuel. See one at your Ironmonger's, or write the Manufacturers—

BARNINGHAM & Co., Ltd.,
 George Street, DUNEDIN.

ZEALANDIA
 OPEN FIRE RANGES

The Family Circle

A RECITATION.

"DOPTED."

She's just like all the dreams of all the mothers that I've had;
Her hair is such a shiny brown, her eyes so soft an' grey;
An' I knew her in a moment, an' my heart sang loud and glad,
When she came into the "Home" the other day.

She seemed, at first, to notice just the tiniest of all;
She petted him an' smoothed his curls with such a lovin' touch.
An' my tears kept rushin', rushin'—but I didn't let 'em fall—
Just blinked my eyes an' tried to hide my crutch.

But pretty soon she turned round an' looked at all the rest,
An' then her arms went out to me—my heart beat fast for joy!
In just about a second more my head was on her breast
As she whispered, with a kiss, "My little boy."

She's just like all the dreams of all the mothers that I've had;
I'd know those dear eyes anywhere, just by their lovin' shine!
An', oh, my heart is happy, 'cause I'm makin' someone glad,
An' a really, truly mother is all mine!

THE LEGEND OF THE HEART'S-EASE.

A heartbroken mother knelt by the still form of her only son and poured out her soul in sorrow.
"No one has ever suffered so before," she cried,—*"no one!"*

Startled by a sound as of a whirring of wings, she looked up into myriads of faces; faces of mothers,—mothers who had lost their only son. In their anguished eyes and sorrow-strained lips she read a grief such as her own. Her heart was filled with pity, and she prayed for strength to bear, and faith to look beyond.

The faces crowded together, closer and closer, until they merged into one,—the face of Mary of Judea.

"Cruel Death has robbed thee, too, of thy only son," whispered the lips of the Mother of God; "but the Resurrection will restore him to thee."

From Mary's tender eyes a tear fell on the mother's hands. She was alone. She looked at the teardrop, and while she looked it became a heart's-ease.

—*Ave Maria.*

MARY'S LITTLE LAMB.

Who wrote the world's most popular nursery rhyme, "Mary Had a Little Lamb?"

There have been many claimants to the distinction, but most of the evidence seems to show that the real author

Mrs. Sarah Buell Hale, who for a number of years edited the *Lady's Magazine*, the leading journal of its kind for almost half a century in the United States. She was the author of many popular poems for children, and her son, Horatio Hale, stated that the poem was first published by his mother in 1830.

It was written some time in 1827, and owed its origin to Dr. Lowell Mason, the American composer.

Dr. Mason settled in Boston, and gave particular attention to the training of children in vocal music, this being the first attempt to introduce singing into public schools in America.

In order to popularise his classes, Dr. Mason requested Mrs. Hale and others to furnish him with poems suitable for children. This Mrs. Hale did, composing a series of children's poems, among which was the now famous "Mary's Lamb."

STORIES OF DAD!

When mother is weary of scrubbing and cleaning,
And life seems just full of small things that annoy,
She begs Gran' to gather the children around her
And tell them all tales of when Dad was a boy!

If Dad were at home he would "toss up the baby,"
He'd smooth Mother's wrinkles of care into smiles,
He'd kiss Grannie's curls and he'd romp with the children;
But Dad is off "flying"—away, miles and miles!

Yet Mother feels rested when Gran' takes her knitting
And sits by the window at set of the sun,
And "quiet as mice" do the little ones listen
To all the fine things that dear Daddy has done.

—Lillian Gard.

IF YOU WOULD BE POPULAR.

You want to be popular? Very well, then! Gather round.

1. Don't imagine that anyone wants to hear about your troubles or pains. They don't. (They'd rather tell you about their own, and they'll love you if you listen sympathetically!)

2. Don't try to impress people. For the ones who might be impressed are rarely worth knowing, and the folk who are worth while will see your game, and fight shy of you.

3. Don't argue. Discuss; and remember that everyone has the same right to their opinions that you have to yours.

4. Don't grumble. It depresses people, and they won't seek your company if you depress them.

5. Try to see things from other people's point of view. It's quite simple if you have any imagination at all.

6. Cultivate a cheery attitude of mind. Cheery people are our social sunbeams. Sit on your worries, and smile. People will smile back at you, and you will feel all the better for it.

7. Don't be drawn into quarrelling. It's undignified. Keep away from the people to whom you can't adapt yourself, or who cannot adapt themselves to you—it makes for peace.

8. Don't say spiteful things about your friends to anyone. For your hearers will catalogue the fact in their minds, and know that you are not to be trusted.

9. Widen your interests. Get away from little personal chatter. It's nearly always critical and destructive.

10. Love all you can. Learn all you can. Help all you can.

—*Ladies' Designer.*

"THEY" AND WE.

From time immemorial the indefinite "They" has been made the scapegoat of all sorts of slander, calumny, and detraction generally. The cowardly backbiter seeks to disguise his malice by imputing his verbal poisoned arrows to persons unknown—"They say so and so." Another field in which this same indefinite locution is being overworked is thus aptly described by "T. A. T.," writing in the *Catholic Universe*.

We all fall easily into the habit of saying "they" ought to do this and "they" ought to do that; the "they" being some vague personages who are permitting weeds to grow up in the streets and dirt to accumulate in alleys. This same "they" fail to do anything when newspapers and magazines of great circulation slander the Church, or through insinuation and inuendo misrepresent her teachings and doctrines. You and I belong to that "they." Unless we are doing all we can do to correct such evils, then we ought not to complain of "they." Let us substitute "we" for "they;" and when we see misrepresentations of our religion in the public press let us do something about it, and not wait on some "they" who are always neglecting their duty.

AN OLD STORY.

It is an old story, but it is a good one. A father told his son that whenever he did wrong he should drive a nail into the door of the woodshed. The door began to fill up very fast, and a great many nails were being used—heaps of them, in fact. The boy did not like the appear-

ance of the nail-studded door, and told his father so. "Well," said the father, "now every time you are obedient or speak a kind word I'll draw one of the nails out." So it went on for some time till at last the son, with a good, glad heart, called his father to draw the last nail. Out it came. "Oh, I'm so glad father," said the boy, and then, the pitted-looking door catching his eye, he added a little sadly: "But the marks are there!" "Yes," said his father, "and so it is with our evil deeds—they leave marks that linger long upon our characters and lives. We ought to try to escape not only the wounds but the scars that are left. The only way to do this is to avoid the wounds."

WAITING FOR THE PARTY.

The manager of the village football club asked the captain to postpone play for half an hour.

"Just had a wire," he explained, "to say that a party of between sixty and seventy won't be able to get here until three-thirty. We can't afford to lose 'em."

"Right-o!" replied the captain. "We'll wait."

At half-past three an elderly man appeared.

"Got my wire?" asked the man.

"Yes," answered the manager. "Of course, it is unusual to delay the start of a match, but as the party is between sixty and seventy, we decided to make an exception."

"Thanks!" said the elderly man. "Very good of you."

"Er—where is the party?" asked the manager.

"Where? Here!" said the elderly man, pointing benignly to himself. "I'm sixty-five to-day."

THEN HE DIDN'T LAUGH.

A young man was wandering up and down the platform of the railway station, intent on finding an empty carriage in the train, which was almost due to start. But in vain. Assuming an official air, he stalked up to the last carriage, and cried in a stentorian voice: "All change here; this carriage isn't going."

There were exclamations low but deep from the occupants of the crowded compartment; but they hurried out of the carriage and packed themselves away in other parts of the train. The smile on the face of the young man was childlike as he settled himself comfortably.

"Ah," he murmured, "it's a grand thing for me that I was born clever! I wish they'd hurry up and start."

By and by the stationmaster appeared at the door and said: "I suppose you're the smart young man who said this carriage wasn't going?"

"Yes," said the clever one, and he smiled.

"Well," said the stationmaster, with a grin, "it isn't. The porter heard what you said, and so he uncoupled it. He thought you were a director!"

SMILE RAISERS.

His Reverence: "Well, Matthew, how's the wife to-day?"

Matthew: "Her's no better nor no worse, sir, an' the doctor, e' don't give no encouragement neither way!"

A man asked a friend to dinner, and amongst the vegetables served were boiled onions.

The friend, wishing to say something pleasing, exclaimed:—

"If there's one thing I like more than another, it is oiled bunions!"

Jack: "You know the apples in the cupboard that you told me not to eat?"

Father: "Yes."

Jack: "You know you said they'd make me ill if I ate them, didn't you?"

Father: "Yes."

Jack: "Well, they didn't."

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 "VOLT.")

Age and Eyesight.

The condition of the eyes has much to do with the health of the body. Hence, it is important that you should do your work in a good light, and that you should preserve your eyesight by wearing the proper glasses. When he is approaching fifty years of age, virtually every person with normal eyes needs glasses for reading. Many people then imagine that their sight is "failing." Such a mistake is absurd. All that has happened is that the crystalline lens of each eye has grown gradually harder with advancing life. In early childhood it is like jelly in consistency; now it is like wax, and the focus muscle, which controls its shape, needs the help that glasses can give.

Wooden Stockings.

The popularity of silk stockings has had an important influence on the shortage of paper, for these very different articles are both made from wood pulp (says London *Tit-Bits*).

A German professor invented an "imitation" silk made in this way, and the American stocking manufacturers were quick to see the possibilities of the invention, with the result that every year millions of pairs of "wooden" stockings are made in the United States.

Crepe-de-Chine is another material that is often made from wood pulp, and some "weights" of this are made heavy by being "leaded," or mixed with minute particles of lead during the process of manufacture.

Taffeta silk, or some qualities of it, is also made from wood pulp; in fact, most, if not all, of the cheap silks on the market owe their origin, not to the silk worm, but to the forest tree, and to the mixing of lead with the raw materials to make the different weights. Means have just been discovered of making men's felt hats from wood.

A Priest's Discovery.

Some interesting discoveries as to the causes of slow and rapid reading are disclosed in the report of an investigation conducted by the Rev. John A. O'Brien, F.H. D., Chaplain to the Catholic students at the University of Illinois. Father O'Brien, working in conjunction with the Bureau of Educational Research, studied the factors conditioning the development of speed in the silent reading of 1,400 pupils in ten cities in Illinois, U.S.A. As the result of psychological experimentation, methods of training were devised which increased the speed of the pupils' reading from 30 per cent to 125 per cent without any impairment of the comprehension.

The investigation discloses the striking fact that no reading occurs while the eyes are moving along a printed line, but only during infinitesimally brief pauses of which the reader is usually unconscious. A unique feature contained in the published work is a number of photographic records of the eye movements of the readers, which were taken in the psychological laboratory at the University of Chicago. The photographic records reveal that the readers who increased their speed, did so by lessening the number and duration of their eye-pauses.

The results which have just been published in Dr. O'Brien's book, *Silent Reading*, have attracted wide attention from psychologists and educators throughout the country. An entire chapter of the Year-book of the National Society for the Study of Education was devoted to the presentation of these findings. Professor Buckingham, former president of the National Association of Directors of Educational Research, styles the study the most significant contribution to methods of teaching silent reading that has yet been made. The work is expected to cause a shift of emphasis from oral to silent reading and to stimulate markedly the teaching of the latter as the more economical.

The work has been recommended by the educational authorities of several states for adoption in the reading circles of the public school teachers in those states. In recognition of the scientific character of the research and the important results obtained for the advancement of educational methods, the University of Illinois has conferred upon Father O'Brien the degree of Doctor of Philosophy.