

W. Burns.

ALEXANDER TURNBULL LIBRARY
SERIALS STACK: 15 NZ TAB

Imperial Ale—Always in perfect condition

THE
NEW ZEALAND

T TABLET

Price
6d
per Copy

FORTY-NINTH YEAR OF PUBLICATION.
DUNEDIN, THURSDAY, SEPTEMBER 7, 1922.

Subscription: 20s per annum; 10s per half-year
(paid in advance). Booked; 25s per annum; 12s 6d per half-year

VOL. XLIX
No. 35

"K"

Jam



The FRUITY SPREAD for DAILY BREAD

Order to-day from Your Grocer



"The Bristol"

Illustrated catalogues
post free
on request



is the Leading Piano House specialising
in the Sale of Reliable Instruments, in-
cluding these Famous Makers:—

John Broadwood & Sons Collard & Collard

Sames

Either may be purchased
by payment of a moderate deposit and the
balance spread over a term of years to suit
your convenience.

THE BRISTOL PIANO CO. LIMITED

DUNEDIN, CHRISTCHURCH,
WELLINGTON & BRANCHES.

Bargain in Songs

2/- Songs for 1/- Each

- "Egyptland."
- "It's a Long Way From the Colonies."
- "When They Ask You What Your Name Is."
- "The Blighty Girl."
- "Back to Virginia."
- "Don't Tell the Old Folks You Saw Me."
- "That Haunting Melody."
- "I'll Say She Does."
- "My Sweet Killarney Rose."
- "What an Irishman Means by Machree."
- "Tim Rocney's at the Fightin'."
- "My Irish Sweetheart."
- "My Kathleen" (Rose of Old Ireland).
- "Griffen's Love Song" (Sweet Kathleen).

PRICE 1/- PER COPY; POSTAGE 1d
EXTRA.

TERRY'S BOOK and MUSIC STORES
174-176 George Street, DUNEDIN

WENZL SCHOLLUM

AUCTIONEER, LAND
& BUSINESS AGENT,
BROKER & VALUER

109 Queen Street - - AUCKLAND

I have Sections and Houses in City and in
all Suburbs, Leasehold & Freehold Hotels,
Private Hotels, and Businesses of all kinds.

— ALSO —

Fruit Farms, Poultry Farms, Dairy Farms,
etc. I have several large Blocks for Sale,
—viz., 49,000 and 74,000 Acres, and others.

Remember my Motto: Make Known your Wants

QUALITY - VALUE - VARIETY - SERVICE

Lewis's Ltd.

Southland's . . .
Shopping Centre

Dee and Esk Streets - Invercargill

Branches: GORE and WYNDHAM

Tea Rooms and Flat Roof—by Elevator

Grand Hotel

LEVIN

(Under new and experienced management.)

This Hotel, which is up-to-date in all its appointments, compares favorably with the Best in New Zealand, and provides an excellent Table d'hôte.

Only the best Wines and Spirits in stock.

Telephone No. 16.

J. Bebbington

Proprietor.

TOOTHACHE



INGO

NERVE-KILLER

Destroys the Nerve
& stops Toothache
in a few seconds.

Price: One Shilling
Sold by Chemists & Storekeepers

Bernard Hughes

AND COMMISSION AGENT.
Agency Public Trust Office.

P.O. Box 33 Phones—Office 1170
Residence 147

Above Wightman's — TEMUKA

WHERE TO STAY IN SUNNY
OTAKI.

Central Hotel

First-class accommodation afforded to travelling public. Every modern convenience, as well as electrically lighted throughout.

First-class Table.

Speight's Prize Ales always on tap.
Only Best in Wines & Spirits stocked.
Phone No. 3.

THOS. WALSH :: Proprietor.
CENTRAL HOTEL, OTAKI.

ARMSTRONG'S

Drapers .. Christchurch

: : We Specialise in : :
MOURNING APPAREL

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.
Henderson's Pharmacy

ADAM MACKAY

GENERAL MERCHANT

THE LEADING STORE FOR
TEA AND PROVISIONS.

Highest Price given for Dairy
Produce, Tel. 89.

THAMES ST. ... OAMARU.

Tauranga Hotel

TAURANGA

(Bay of Plenty.)

Beautifully situated; thoroughly
up-to-date. :: Excellent table.

CYRIL FLEMING, Proprietor.

When in TAUMARUNUI stay at

Sheffield's Central Hotel

Telephone 139.

Night Porter meets all trains.

Tariff, 10/- to 12/- per day :: Box 37.

Excelsior Hotel

WILLIAM QUIRK :: Proprietor.
Phone 784—DUNEDIN—Phone 784

This Hotel affords superior accommodation to Tourists, Commercial Travellers, and the Public generally. Spacious and electrically-lighted rooms a special feature of this up-to-date house.

Only the very best in New Zealand's Ales and Foreign Spirits and Liqueurs stocked.

WILLIAM QUIRK ... EXCELSIOR HOTEL
Proprietor (Phone 784) DUNEDIN

CAFE de PARIS HOTEL

PALMERSTON NORTH
(Opp. Railway entrance).

This hotel, lately taken over by Mr. Tom Richards, now affords accommodation to the travelling public which compares favorably with the best in the Dominion. Only the favorite, popular, and best in Wines, Ales, and Liquors stocked.

Address Telegrams—Cafe de Paris,
Palmerston North.—Phone No.80.

T. RICHARDS :: Proprietor.

Catholic Girls' Hostel

245 CASHEL STREET, CHRISTCHURCH.
Telephone 3477.

An Up-to-date Hostel of 23 rooms; large sun balcony, etc.; situated in spacious grounds in the heart of the city. A "home away from home" for girls visiting Christchurch. For particulars apply—THE MATRON.

Friends at Court

GLEANINGS FOR NEXT WEEK'S CALENDAR.

- September 10, Sunday.—Fourteenth Sunday after Pentecost.
 „ 11, Monday.—SS. Protus and Hyacinth, Martyrs.
 „ 12, Tuesday.—Feast of the Holy Name of Mary.
 „ 13, Wednesday.—Of the Feria.
 „ 14, Thursday.—Exaltation of the Holy Cross.
 „ 15, Friday.—Seven Dolours of the Blessed Virgin Mary.
 „ 16, Saturday.—SS. Cornelius and Cyprian, Martyrs.

Exaltation of the Holy Cross.

On this day we commemorate the recovery of the True Cross, which was left at Jerusalem by St. Helena, and which, having been carried off by the invading Persians, was regained by the Emperor Heraclius in 628.

Feast of the Seven Dolours of the Blessed Virgin Mary.

On the third Sunday in September there is also a commemoration of the sorrows of the Mother of God. Today the Church singles out for our consideration one special dolor of Mary—her anguish while standing at the foot of the Cross.

SS. Cornelius and Cyprian, Martyrs.

These two saints were contemporaries and friends. St. Cornelius was elected to succeed Pope Fabian in 251. During his Pontificate, the Church had to contend not only with the persecution of the Emperor Decius, but also with the internal disturbances excited by the heretic Novatian. In 252, St. Cornelius was banished to Civita Vecchia. Brought back to Rome in the same year, he there gained the crown of martyrdom. St. Cyprian was verging on old age when converted from paganism. He was consecrated Bishop of Carthage in 248. During 10 years he labored unceasingly to promote the spiritual interests of his flock. He was the author of several treatises on doctrinal and devotional subjects. He was martyred during the persecution of Valerian in 258.

Grains of Gold

AVE MARIA.

“Ave Maria,” Gabriel said,
 And Mary, wondering, bowed her head—
 “Ave Maria, full of grace.”
 Lo! heaven's mystery lights her face!—
 Ave Maria, perfect thought
 Into a human being wrought,
 The treasures of divinity
 Are mirrored undefiled in thee!

Ave Maria, vase of gold,
 Who God selected to unfold
 The Promise of Divinity—
 The Passion Flower of Calvary—
 The bud that suffered mortal blight
 To radiate eternal light—
 The Lamb of God, whose sacrifice
 Unbarred the gates of paradise!

Ave Maria, Calvary
 Fulfilled each doleful prophecy,
 And through eternal years thy heart
 Shall keep its memory set apart—
 Forever on thy virgin breast
 The shadow of the Cross shall rest
 Where once reposed a thorn-crowned head—
 Love's sacrifice consummated!

—MARY BENEDICTA MARR.

SPIRITUAL COMMUNION.

My Sweet Jesus, come into my poor heart and remain with me. Poor as it is, may it be to Thee a sanctuary from those who hate Thee, as Thy Heart is to me a refuge and a sanctuary from all my enemies. My heart is ready, O my Jesus, to receive Thee. Enter and stay with me, for the day is far spent. Tribulation draws nigh, and there is none to help, but if Thou art with me I shall not fear. O Jesus, Who immolatest Thyself at this moment for the salvation of the whole world, inflame the whole world with the fire of Thy love.



The Storyteller

Alice Riordan

(By MRS. J. SADLER.)

CHAPTER VII.

It was about a week after Margaret's dismissal that Mrs. Dempsey one evening told Alice to get ready to go with her to Mr. Finlay's, as it was nearly dark, and she shrank from going alone, particularly as her way lay through a lonesome and deserted tract of ground which bordered on Sherbrooke Street, scarcely a street at all, having but very few houses on either side, and they fearfully "far between."

When they reached Mrs. Finlay's beautiful villa they were shown into a parlor, where they had to wait a full hour before the lady made her appearance; for it happened that she had some visitors in the drawing-room. Poor Mrs. Dempsey! how nervously anxious she began to feel as she thought how many things might go wrong at home. She whispered her fears to Alice, and then was silent, for it would have been high treason for a dressmaker *en attendant* to carry on a conversation in such a place. She looked wistfully at the glittering annals on the table, but she would not have touched one of them for the world wide, lest some malicious sprite should carry the news of her audacity to the lady of the mansion.

"With what a leaden and retarding weight
 Does expectation load the wings of time."

So said or sung the elegant Mason long before Mrs. Dempsey's time; and though she had never heard of him or his aphorism, yet some such thought was just passing through her mind, when a light foot was heard on the stairs, and the parlor door was quickly opened by a small, youthful-looking woman, dressed with punctilious care, yet without a particle of ostentation. Neatness personified was Mrs. Finlay, and Alice thought she had never seen anything so pretty as she was, with her fairy figure and girlish face and soft blue eyes.

"I'm sorry you've had to wait so long, Mrs. Dempsey; but I could not get away sooner, and even now I had to leave Mr. Finlay to entertain my company till I return. Have you brought your bill, as I told you to do?"

"Yes, ma'am: here it is; and I've brought the pattern of a new tippet, just to see whether you'll like it or not."

A shade came over Mrs. Finlay's brow, and her cheek was slightly flushed as she replied: "I don't think I shall take time to look at it. There is your money, Mrs. Dempsey—fifteen shillings and sixpence."

"Thank you, ma'am," said Mrs. Dempsey, as she put the money in her empty purse. "When am I to send up for the things you were speaking of?"

"You need not send, Mrs. Dempsey." She paused, took up a volume off the table, opened it, and shut it again, without looking into it. "I don't think I shall have that dress made now."

"Oh! very well, ma'am," said the dressmaker; "I'm just as well pleased, for we're very much hurried just now."

"Oh! yes, I know," said Mrs. Finlay, catching up the word. "You've turned off one of your girls, have you not?"

"Well, I did, ma'am; but I didn't think *you* knew anything about it."

"Ah! I wish it was only I that knew of it," replied the lady, and the cloud gathered on her fair brow; "but Mr. Finlay has heard of it, too, Mrs. Dempsey."

"Well, ma'am, suppose he has, I hope neither he nor you blames me for it."

"Certainly we do, Mrs. Dempsey. Even I have nothing to offer in your behalf, and as for Mr. Finlay, he thinks your conduct altogether unjustifiable, so much so that he has actually forbidden me to give you any more work."

"Why, God bless me, Mrs. Finlay!" exclaimed the dressmaker, with a look of blank dismay; "you surely are only jesting? Why, I couldn't have kept the girl any longer, unless I wanted to have my own daughter and my other girls completely spoiled. Surely, if you're in earnest, neither you nor Mr. Finlay can have heard the real cause of my sending her away."

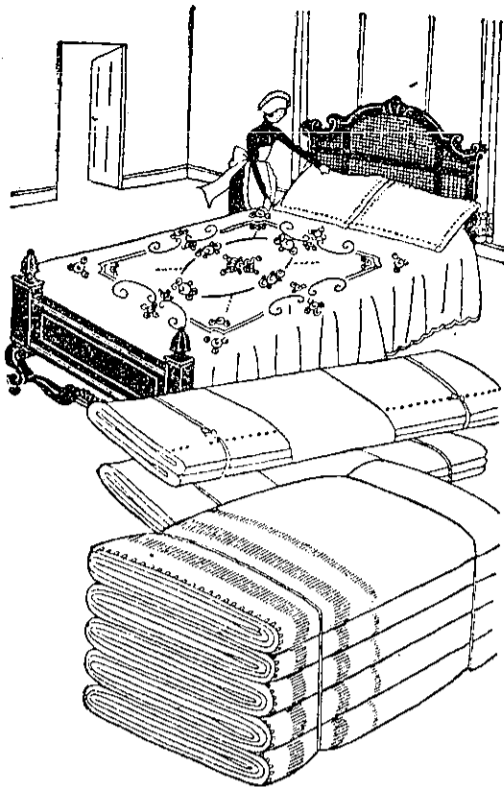
"Oh! we know it very well: you turned her off be-

A. W. Bryant

Coal Merchant and Carrier, 2 Waitemata Chambers, Custom St. W.,
 Auckland. Branches: Jervois Rd., Ponsonby; B'Way, Newmarket.

Auckland

Phones: 1138 (Head Office 679) 1886.
 Bricks, Sand, Lime, Cement, Shingle, Scoria, etc. Covered Vans for Furniture Removal.



D.I.C. Household Linens

Are purchased from reliable makers only, and thoroughly recommended for wear and general service. Prices are also reasonable. Write for samples

D. I. C.

Dunedin

Christchurch.

Wellington.

Wanganui.

GIVE SUMMER BLOOM TEA A Trial and Rejoice



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.

High St.,

Christchurch

Chemists

Photo Dealers

The Best Cure for
COUGHS, COLDS,
and CROUP



Tonking's Linseed Emulsion

Easily Taken - Children Like It

Glyko

For rough skin, chapped hands, and softening the
Skin, etc. 2s., if posted 2s. 3d

HANWELL WILLIAMS & ROSS
CHEMISTS, GREYMOUTH

cause she had gone to our Methodist meeting one Sunday evening."

"Oh! now I know my way," cried Mrs. Dempsey. "I see what's at the bottom of all this. Might I make free to ask, ma'am, who it was that told you this story?"

"Of course you may: it was the girl herself."

"Well, Mrs. Finlay, I'll not undertake to tell my own story, but here's one that knows it as well as I do. Alice, stand up and tell this lady why it was that I turned Margaret off."

Alice blushed deeply, and she felt as though her tongue would scarcely utter a word in the presence of a "real lady"; but she stood up as she was bid, and after a preliminary stammer or two got fairly into her subject, and told how Margaret had continued to deceive Mrs. Dempsey, and to disobey both her and the priest, giving a detailed account of how Mrs. Dempsey had found her out in a barefaced lie, and finally turned her away, chiefly for fear of her contaminating the others.

"Now, ma'am," said Mrs. Dempsey, when she had concluded, "if you have still any doubts on your mind, you can drive down yourself to my little place and examine the girls, and they'll tell you just the same thing."

"No, no, Mrs. Dempsey, not at all," replied Mrs. Finlay, slowly, and still looking at Alice. "I have never found you out in a falsehood, and I am altogether mistaken if your little girl there is not incapable of deceiving anyone. But, tell me, did you ever know this girl Margaret to go to our meeting?"

"Well, yes, ma'am; I must confess that she did—more than once, I believe."

"And you reproved her for it?"

"I certainly did, Mrs. Finlay, because we Catholics cannot join in worship with any other religious persuasion, and I felt it my duty to let her know that she had done wrong, and committed a great sin."

"A great sin, Mrs. Dempsey?"

"Certainly, ma'am, a great sin; because she knew very well she was forbidden to do it, and besides she was exposing herself to temptation. I did reprove her for it, Mrs. Finlay, and more shame for me if I didn't, as she was under my care, and her parents are both extremely ignorant, and give themselves little trouble about such things."

"Oh! they are ignorant, are they? Well, you can go now, Mrs. Dempsey, and I regret exceedingly that you should have committed yourself so far, you who had so many Protestant customers. I must try to soften Mr. Finlay somewhat in your behalf, though I dare not give you any great hope of my succeeding. For my part, I do not care much what anyone's religion is; I always rate people by their good or bad qualities, not by their religion; but it is not so with Mr. Finlay. He really cannot bear Papists about him, and it was a particular favor that he allowed me to employ you; but now he is so exasperated against you that he will scarcely suffer me to mention your name. But tell me, how long have you had this girl!—what is her name?"

"Alice Riordan, ma'am. I've only had her a few weeks."

"Has she any friends?"

"Yes, her father; but he is not able to do anything either for himself or her, for he is stone blind."

"And how does he manage to live?—has he any means?"

"Father Smith got him into the Gray Nunnery, ma'am."

"Oh, indeed! Is the little girl bound apprentice to you, Mrs. Dempsey?"

"Well, she's not regularly bound, ma'am, but it's all the same. She was at the business for a short time in Ireland, so that she has a good idea of it already; and, then, she's very anxious to learn her trade, so as to be able to do something for her father."

"Very well, Mrs. Dempsey, that will do now; I'll try what I can do with Mr. Finlay, for I don't like to break with you, if I can at all avoid it. I shall call some day when I'm in town, and let you know the result." She then put a quarter-dollar into Alice's hand, telling her to buy a little book for it;—"not a novel, though," she added with a smile that well became her—a smile as sweet as her own face.

Alice made a low curtsy, and murmured her thanks,

then hastened after Mrs. Dempsey, who was moving towards the door. When they had reached the street she showed Mrs. Finlay's gift, and repeated what she had said.

"God bless her," said Mrs. Dempsey, fervently. "God bless her every day she rises, for it's herself that has the good kind heart. It's a thousand pities that she's a Protestant; she only wants the true faith to be everything I could wish her."

"Well, please God, Mrs. Dempsey, she'll have it too, for we'll begin an' pray for her; an' God will be sure to hear our prayers when she's so good—an' don't you remember she said she wasn't very black again Catholics?"

"Oh, I knew that long ago," was the reply—"but indeed, child, you've put a good notion into my head. Let us hurry ourselves, Alice, for it's getting to be late, and we have a lonely road before us. Here, take hold of my arm, or you'll scarce be able to keep up with me."

The remainder of the way was passed in silence, for Mrs. Dempsey was thinking with a saddened heart of the good customer she had lost; then her thoughts naturally wandered to her who had so maliciously and so cunningly misrepresented her, and it was with some difficulty that she succeeded in forgiving her. At last she did, and according to a peculiar habit of her own, she said aloud: "I do forgive her, and may God forgive her, poor unfortunate creature that she is!"

"Ma'am," said Alice, thinking she had spoken to her, for she had not rightly heard the words; "were you speaking to me, Mrs. Dempsey?"

"No, Alice, no." They had reached their own domicile, and Mrs. Dempsey opening the door with a latch-key, they found Ellen dozing before the kitchen stove, pussy fast asleep on her lap, and the girls all gone.

Ellen started up as her mother laid her hand on her shoulder: "Dear me, mother, if you didn't frighten me! Why, how long you did stay! Did you meet Mrs. Harley's man on your way?"

"No;—was he here?"

"Yes, he came for his mistress's dress. It seems she's very angry with you about something or another, and wants the dress to give it to another. She's taking a person into the house to sew."

Mrs. Dempsey sat down, pale as ashes, and for a moment she said not a word. At last she raised her head: "Alice, as sure as I'm a living woman, this is more of Margaret's work, for Mrs. Harley is a great Bible woman all out. When my lady tried her hand with Mrs. Finlay, or rather with Mr. Finlay, and found herself getting on so well, she thought she'd go farther still."

"Why, mother, what do you mean?" cried Ellen, in utter amazement; and having heard her mother's account of what had passed at Mrs. Finlay's: "Oh! I know it all now," said she, clapping her hands together.

"What do you know, Ellen?"

"Why, this long and many a day, since Margaret used to tell us in the workroom that she'd a great deal rather go to a Protestant church than to a Catholic one; for that all the people there were well dressed, and that Protestants hadn't to be going to confession, or fasting or any such nonsense. She said there was a lady who promised her every sort of fine dress if she'd go to her meeting, and that she would go, as soon as ever she'd leave here."

"My God, what an unhappy girl!" exclaimed Mrs. Dempsey, raising her tearful eyes to heaven. "So young, and yet so far gone in iniquity! How thankful I am that she's really gone from amongst us, though I now see plainly that she is determined to do me all the harm she can."

Alas! poor Mrs. Dempsey! Though Margaret was gone she had left her trail behind, and the expected loss of work was but the smallest and least important part of the mischief she had wrought, and was still working. She had obtained a powerful influence over the ductile mind of Ellen Dempsey—an influence of which she was fully aware, and well knew how to maintain it. She had long since discovered that Ellen was exceedingly fond of fine clothes, and she had herself inspired her with a love of novels and romances, both of which propensities had been daily and hourly acquiring strength, under the secret tuition of Margaret, until they had become real passions, the predominant passions of the soul.

(To be continued.)

Jordan and Henaghan,

LONDON DENTAL PARLORS
SURGEON DENTISTS
Stock Exchange Buildings,
DUNEDIN.

Timaru Hotel

STAFFORD ST. :: TIMARU.
P. F. ROACH, Proprietor.
A home away from home. Good table
Comfortable accommodation.
TARIFF MODERATE.
Only the best of Ales, Wines, and
Spirits stocked. Speight's and Hole's
Beer always on tap.
All sports assured of a cordial welcome.
'Phone 117.

SMALL HOUSE--BIG REPUTATION

Oban Hotel,

OCTAGON, DUNEDIN

Get a price list.

The House for Country Orders.

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.

GOITRE

Over 3000 sufferers have been
cured by Doig's Goitre Treat-
ment. Easy to take by young
or old. Write for Free Booklet
and testimonials.
A. J. DOIG, Chemist, Wanganui.

To Ensure Success at a Public Exam.

Be prepared by experienced Special-
ists 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 Corre-
spondence 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 Examina-
tion room trained and ready for the
 ordeal. You make no experiment
when you enrol with us, as our re-
cords 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 de-
sireous of passing, and write for par-
ticulars 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.,
MOLLEWORTH AND MURPHY STREETS,
WELLINGTON.

Milburn Portland Cement

makes the Best Concrete

LOCAL MANUFACTURE,
QUALITY GUARANTEED.

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

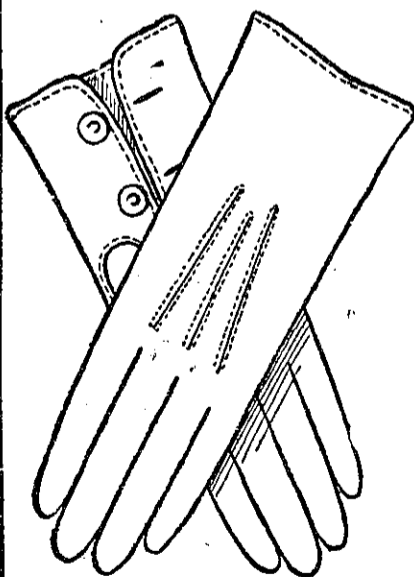
MAKERS:

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

Ballantynes Gloves

Exceptional Values.
Perfect Fitting and Re-
liable Wearing Qualities

Post Free to any Address within the Dominion



4/11 Ladies' 3-dome Fabric Suede
Gloves, French manufacture,
in Pastelles and White, all
per pair. sizes . . . 4/11 per pair

6/11 Ladies' 2-dome "Duplex"
Fabric Suede Gloves, French
per pair. manufacture, in Pastelles
and White, all sizes—
6/11 per pair

7/11 Ladies' 2 Pearl-Button
French Castor Gloves, wash-
per pair. able; Light Natural Shade
and White, all sizes—
7/11 per pair

12/11 Ladies' 2 Pearl-Button
English Doeskin Gloves,
per pair. in Putty, Drab, and
Greys, sizes 6 to 7½—
12/11 per pair

16/6 Ladies' 2-button English
Doeskin Gloves, washable;
per pair. White only—hand-sewn, in
self or black, sizes 6 to 7—
16/6 per pair

17/6 Ladies' Elastic-wrist Gaunt-
let English Doeskin Gloves,
per pair. in Putty and Drabs, sizes 6
to 7 . . . 17/6 per pair

**DISCOUNT—1/- in the £ for
Cash or on Monthly Accounts**

J. Ballantyne & Co. Ltd.
Christchurch.

Ballin and Russell

DENTISTS :::: SYMONDS ST., AUCKLAND.
For further reference, ask your friends. — Phone 1229

Evening Memories

(By WILLIAM O'BRIEN.)

CHAPTER XII.—(Continued.)

To turn from the Archbishop's bright fireside and bright personality to the cheerlessness of a night-long journey through the frozen air upon a perilous adventure gave one some inkling of what must have been Adam's first feelings on being driven out of Paradise by the sword of the law. But the best promise of our success was the unforeseenableness of Christmas night being chosen for our expedition. I had noticed that Kilmallock was the only station where no policeman watched the arrival of the down mail train. At Kilmallock accordingly we alighted unseen an hour or so after midnight and had first to beat up a sleeping hotel-keeper, who had next to beat up a still sleeper car-driver. But these were times when our names and our business had only to be whispered to inspire almost anybody to go anywhere or do anything. Before an hour we were perched on our outside jaunting car upon a road which was one almost unbroken sheet of ice. The unfortunate steed and the wheels of his vehicle literally skated over the flat miles of the road, and upon the mountain part of the journey we were glad to coax the cold out of our marrow by racing up the hills or shouldering horse and jaunting car in the ascent of some particularly unnegotiable "rise of ground." We arrived at our little hotel in Mitchelstown before daybreak without encountering one homeless human being except our own car-load.

The little council of war we had soon assembled in the cloud of turf smoke raised by "the girleen" in her honest efforts to light a fire in the icy coffee-room was to me chiefly memorable for my first meeting with the local chief of the clans, John Mandeville—a gentleman farmer of the herculean physique of the Galtee mountain country, with a heart as soft as wax and a spirit that would have felt at home in the Pass of Thermopylae—who was to be my faithful comrade in many a subsequent clash of arms in the field and in the prisons, and whose superb manhood, as not uncommonly happens, was destined to be beaten down into an untimely grave, while my own puny frame is spared to pay him a mournful tribute a quarter of a century afterwards. Our arrangements for the assembling of the tenantry by townlands after nightfall once completed, we slept all the hours of the day away with the deep contentment of men enjoying their first taste of warmth since our farewell glimpse of the Archbishop in the Christmas glow of his dining-room. The arrangements worked with the clockwork precision of a conspiracy where practically the entire community were the conspirators. When we drove off after dark with Mr. Arthur O'Connor, who had now joined us, we found the tenants almost to a man awaiting us in the different rendezvous. We held our meetings with none to bear evidence of our words except the friendly reporters (who throughout all these campaigns were more priceless to their people's liberties than an army of policemen and jailors were to our enemies), and far into the night by the tallow candles in half-a-dozen mountain cabins we sat at the receipt of the "Campaign Rents" until the collections over more than half the vast estate were safe in our wallets and by some fairy machinery transported beyond reach of the Queen's writ. The grimmest of the Coercionist satraps of that day—Captain Plunkett, a Divisional Commissioner, half judge, half military executioner, whose own life eventually paid the penalty of his lawlessness—had been specially deputed to smother "the conspiracy" on the Mitchelstown estate at its birth, while the funds were still uncollected. When we got back to our Mitchelstown hotel, with our work more than half accomplished in a single night, our first sight of any of Captain Plunkett's police army was when a constable called to the hotel-keeper with the forlorn inquiry who were the strange gentlemen who were rumored to have arrived during the night? The upshot of the Vice-regal Proclamation of "The Plan" and of the State prosecutions for conspiracy was a demonstration that the conspirators could do their work with considerably greater efficiency when it was, by decree of the Coercionists, transferred from the public market-place and the hearing of the police not-taker to regions of mysterious invisibility, where the Ariels of Irish ingenuity were free to play their cruel tricks upon the bespotted Trinculos whom alone Dublin Castle could hire to do its bidding. Q.E.D.!

Every new blow from the Castle was now followed up from our side with the deliberate determination to force oppression to show its most hateful face and to hold up its instruments to contempt, defeat and popular diversion. When application was made to commit us for trial, the proceedings at the Police Court were turned into the laughing-stock of Dublin by our success in forcing the Chief Secretary, the Attorney-General, Sir Redvers Buller and Captain Plunkett by *subpoena* into the witness box, where they made a greatly more humiliating figure than the traversers at the bar. These great officers of State were made to stammer out the admission that *United Ireland's* discovery of the Attorney-General's confidential advice owning the legality of the Plan of Campaign was a perfectly genuine one, and that they had themselves conspired to put more extra-legal pressure than we upon the bankrupt rackrenters they were now pledging the power of England to abet in their barbarities. Our offence really was that we were succeeding where an alien government was bound to fail. One signal instance of our success while the Chief Secretary and his Chief Law Officer were still quaking in the witness box made a profound sensation. I took advantage of the adjournment of the Court from Saturday to Monday to go down to the estate of Viscount Dillon, who had served hundreds of eviction notices and appealed to the Castle for military help to effectuate his programme of extermination. When the Court reassembled it was to learn that the traverser, who was supposed to be trembling in the grip of English justice, had been down to Mayo and had come back with the signed capitulation of that powerful nobleman to the Plan of Campaign in his pocket.*

His Lordship, on the sensible advice of his sub-agent (afterwards Sir Henry Doran of the Congested Districts Board) had agreed to drop his processes, to reinstate his evicted tenants, to wipe out all law costs, and in return to receive out of the Plan of Campaign war-chest the entire amount of his rental less the 20 per cent. abatement which he might have saved the Government and himself no end of anguish and humiliation by conceding before the spectre of the Plan of Campaign arose to affright his slumbering conscience. At a stroke, four thousand peasant families received the benefit of Parnell's rejected Bill without an angry blow and without losing a penny in law charges.

When the State Trials were removed into the exalted region of the High Court, the Crown Council could not well have exerted themselves more actively to render English law alike hateful and impotent had they been briefed by our own solicitors. Indeed, the full-dress Bar retained for our defence were more nervous about the foolhardiness of their clients than were their clients about the terrors of the law. One of them, "Dick" Adams, the famous judge and more famous wit, used to relate with a capital show of horror their "consultation" with the traversers in the back drawing-room of our devoted solicitor, Val Dillon. We were all, perhaps, a little intolerant of our eminent counsel's devices for staving off a conviction. Safety, as well as national policy, lay in giving no quarter and expecting none in dealing with the infamous imposture we knew alien "justice" to be. The one thing to be done with the jury packing, by which alone convictions could be contrived, was to denounce and defy it the more aggressively the better. Adams likened the attitude of our leading counsel, who had been Attorney-General under the Liberal Government and whom he called "poor Sammy Walker"—a worthy lawyer, but feeble politician—as he listened with a meek horror to his lawless clients—to that of "a little rabbit putting up his two paws to beseech the boys not to heave a brick at him." Adams shrank from telling of himself, unless in safe company, a story which Mr. Healy, who was one of our junior counsel, told for him. As the traversers left the consultation room, Adams planted his

* It was in a speech near Ballaghaderin on this occasion that the writer conferred on Mr. Serjeant Peter O'Brien the title of "Pether the Packer," by which to his dying day he was better known than by the Lord Chief Justiceship or the Peerage bestowed on him by a grateful England for making her name destable. On this occasion also appeared the first English Member of Parliament (the late Mr. Conybeare) who threw in his fortunes with the Plan of Campaign. He was the first swallow of a propitious summer.

E. S. Robson

OPPOSITE MUNICIPAL BUILDINGS, HASTINGS. BICYCLE DEALER AND IMPORTER.
Good Workmanship Guaranteed.—All Accessories Stocked.—Cycle Repairs specialty.
Cheapest House in Town.—Pneumatic Repaired and Tyred.

You can Master Piano

in

8 Lessons



Wouldn't YOU just love to be able to Play the Piano? Of course you would. Do you know that over EIGHT THOUSAND New Zealanders are Pupils of the "Sullivan Conservatorium of Music?" Men and women of all ages, even boys and girls from ten years of age have MASTERED the Piano through the "Sullivan 8-Lesson System."

IT WASN'T YOUR FAULT THEN—BUT NOW

any objection you raise to learning the Piano falls like a pack of cards. YOU do not have to know one note of music when YOU commence to learn the Piano the "Sullivan" way. No miserable evenings of tedious practice. No hours of drudgery with heart-breaking scales.

THE SULLIVAN 8 LESSON SYSTEM

Will make YOU an

Accomplished Pianist in less time—with less effort—and less cost than any System you could possibly take up. What thousands of others have accomplished—SO CAN YOU.

NOT ONE REASON WHY YOU SHOULD NOT PLAY THE PIANO

When an old lady of 73 learned to play the Piano in "8 SIMPLE, EASY SULLIVAN LESSONS," and an old gentleman of 69 mastered the complete Course in NINE WEEKS, surely YOU should be able to do as well. Both of these successful Pupils did not know a single note of music when they started with the "Sullivan System."

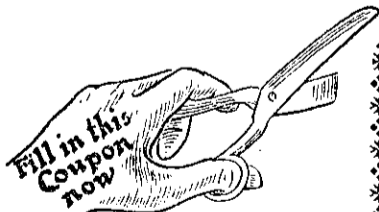
PRESS AND MUSICIANS ENDORSE THE 8 LESSON SYSTEM

The New Zealand Press, after sceptical and minute investigation, announce the "Sullivan System" as unique and deserving of the utmost praise. Famous musicians such as the Cherniavsky Trio strongly endorse this simplified method mastering the Piano in 8 Lessons. Make up your mind to become a Pianist to-day, at once. If money is the obstacle, well, the Sullivan Conservatorium offers to give YOU

FREE TUITION

on the understanding that you go through the complete Course of 8 Lessons, and willing to pay a small charge for cost of materials, postage and clerical help, etc.

FILL IN YOUR FULL NAME AND ADDRESS ON THIS COUPON—POST IT TO-DAY



G & G 4

SULLIVAN CONSERVATORIUM OF MUSIC (N.Z.), LTD.,
Studio: Premier Buildings, Auckland.

Gentlemen.—I enclose 4 Penny Stamps for postage. Please send me Prof. Sullivan's FREE BOOK, "How to Play the Piano in 8 Lessons," and particulars of your "Free Tuition Offer."

Name (Mr., Mrs., Miss)

Address

Albion Club Hotel

GISBORNE.

Centrally situated—Opposite Post Office, and only one minute from wharf.

TARIFF :: 10/- PER DAY.
Accommodation and Meals unsurpassed anywhere.

F. G. STAFF :: Proprietor.
Write or wire for rooms.

Canvassers Wanted

The undersigned will be glad to get into communication with persons who are willing to secure subscribers and advertisers for the *New Zealand Tablet* in the towns in which they reside. Particulars as to commission, etc., allowed, will be supplied on application to—
MANAGER, N.Z. Tablet Co., Dunedin.

REGINALD B. HILL, L.L.B.
BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR.
New Zealand Insurance Company's
Bldgs. (cr. Childer's Rd. & Lowe St.
GISBORNE. Box 260.

Muir Bros.

Largest range of Worsteds, Tweeds, Serges, etc. in the district. A trial solicited.
POLLEN STREET (next King's Theatre), THAMES. P.O. Box 6. Telephone 212.

Tailors

back against the door, and as soon as he was quite sure his clients were not within earshot, cried out to his learned brethren: "Well, I declare to God, I would as soon be defending a menagerie!"

(To be continued.)

The Pope's Services to Irish Students

The debt owed by students of early Irish history to the new Pope is indicated in an interesting and scholarly study of Pius XI. which Bishop Shahan, Rector of the Catholic University of America, contributes as the leading article in the current issue of the Catholic *Educational Review*.

After reviewing the early years of Achille Ratti and the atmosphere in which his love for literature and philology was developed, the Bishop continues:

"One of the most honorable offices to which an Italian scholar can aspire is a place in the learned body known as the Doctors of the Ambrosian Library, founded at Milan some three centuries ago (1609), by Cardinal Federigo Borromeo and committed by him to the perpetual custody of nine scholars, whose sole occupation should be the administration of their researches. The great Cardinal also decreed that it should be a public library for the use of the citizens and of visiting scholars, the first of its kind in Europe, and strictly administered in that sense to the present day. Occasion offering, the young professor of ecclesiastical history and Hebrew in the Archiepiscopal Seminary was appointed (1888) one of the Doctors of the Ambrosiana, and entered upon his duties with the joy and zeal of one who had found his true calling.

"The saintly and enlightened archbishop, who in the early years of the 17th century, before the white man had founded Boston or Baltimore, endowed richly this unique institution, not only gave it a great number of books and valuable manuscripts, Greek, Latin, and Oriental, but created large galleries of sculpture and paintings, also a museum of coins, engravings, prints, and other rare objects. At his behest it became at once and remained an active democratic centre of good studies, open to all Milan and to the learned men of Europe, who sought principally the great collection of manuscripts, some 15,000 of which Cardinal Federigo had gathered from all parts of Europe and the Orient, and which ranks after the Vatican Library in the number and importance of its treasures. Its printed books number at present about 500,000.

"Abbate Ratti was soon the right-hand and the confidant of Antonio Ceriani, the Prefect of the Library, a learned Orientalist, and one of the foremost scholars in the delicate arts of reading and interpreting ancient manuscripts, particularly scriptural and liturgical texts of an early date. In this field Ceriani remains to this day a conjure-name for all trained critical workers in the slow and difficult restoration of the original text of the Scriptures. When this learned priest passed away in 1907 he had endowed his young assistant not only with a large share of his vast scholarship, but also with his intellectual apparatus of acumen and cultivated industry, and with that rare sense of vision or savor which alone opens to the critical philologist or medievalist the world that lies behind the shadowy fragments of his classical or ecclesiastical page, stained or torn, faded or worm-eaten, ragged or incomplete.

"It was in these surroundings, amid the opportunities of a great intellectual and art centre, among like-minded men, in the heart of a community intensely Catholic and heir to a rich and varied culture no longer common that the young priest was destined to prepare himself, however unwittingly, for the Chair of Peter. For 20 years he was the humble and devoted servant of all the scholars of Europe and America, who had reason to seek his aid. Magliabecchi scarcely surpassed him in the extent of his literary good-will and fraternal service. During those years he devoted himself entirely to the service of a studious public, the study and elucidation of the manuscripts committed to his care and the better organisation of the library, art galleries, and the museum.

"The Ambrosiana possesses several valuable old Irish manuscripts from the Monastery of Bobbio that nestles quasi-inaccessible in the Apennines between Piacenza and Genoa, and for centuries kept alive in Northern Italy the love of learning which characterised its sixth century Irish founder, St. Columbanus. Abbate Ratti cherished these rare survivals of ancient Irish culture and wrote with scholarly distinction about them, visited Bobbio itself with the hope of tracing the remnants of its library scattered during the French Revolution, and welcomed whatever scholar came to consult the Antiphony of Bangor, the Bobbio Missal or any other of the old Irish manuscripts which Cardinal Federigo secured when the decay of Bobbio permitted these treasures to be carried off to Turin, Florence or Rome.

"In 1891 he visited Vienna, and in 1893 Paris, on both occasions an attache of a cardinalial embassy. He was the guest of Oxford on the occasion of the Roger Bacon celebration, and was received with much distinction. At one time he thought of visiting the United States, but the death of a near relative removed all motive.

"However absorbed in historical, literary, artistic, or critical studies, he never lost touch with the religious life of Milan. He was a friend and confidant of the chimney-sweeps, and prepared them regularly for their First Communion. To the Ladies of the Cenacle, the Children of Mary, and other religious associations he gave many years of service, counsel, and spiritual direction. He was always much in demand as a popular preacher of the 'Month of Mary,' and for many years was the helpful director of an association of Catholic female teachers. He was ever devoted to the ecclesiastical authority and the clergy of Milan, whose pride in him grew from year to year as various high diocesan offices were confided to him."

Admiral Benson

STORY OF HIS CONVERSION.

Admiral William S. Benson, of the United States Navy, contributes the following beautiful and instructive account of his conversion to the Catholic faith to the last number of the *Baltimore Catholic Review*:—

I was born on a plantation in Georgia, about ten miles from Macon, in September, 1855. My parents were Methodists, and I was brought up in the Methodist faith after the "strictest order of the Pharisee."

I naturally inherited a strong religious feeling. In the autumn of 1869 or 1870, in attending what was called in that section of the country a "revival meeting," I joined the Methodist Church, and tried to live up to those teachings and requirements until I became convinced of the truth of the teachings of the Catholic Church, and was blessed with the gift of the true faith in the spring of 1880.

INFLUENCE OF GOOD CATHOLIC WIFE.

In 1876 I met my wife, who was a pious Catholic lady, and in 1879 we were married. While I had lived, or tried to live, strictly up to the requirements of the Methodist Church, I never felt quite satisfied, as my judgment always made me feel that a real religion must be of a more dogmatic character. I can recall, even now, the attraction that a Catholic Church and Catholic people had for me, as a boy. I remember with special interest the feeling I always had when a student at the Naval Academy at Annapolis whenever I heard the bells of St. Mary's Church ringing. They seemed in a way to appeal to me, and, while I was not so conscious of that appeal at the time, I have since realised I did feel there was something about it that was always drawing me in that direction.

After meeting Mrs. Benson, and becoming engaged to her, in the autumn of 1876, I naturally took up the study of the Catholic Church and its teachings, and read a great deal of Catholic literature, such as *The Invitation Heeded*, the works of Cardinals Newman and Manning, and many other Catholic works. Two years of this time I spent in South America, where the Catholic Church is practically the only existing Church. I labored under the discouraging influence of my mother, who was bitterly antagonistic to the Catholic Church and its teachings. My father died in October, 1877, and while he was a most pious

Brownette Bros.

NAPIER'S LEADING FOOTWEAR AND REPAIR
SPECIALISTS.
EMERSON ST. (Opp. Working Men's Club), NAPIER.

DAVE GRIFFIN
Bookseller & Stationer

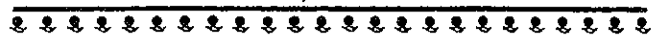
53 WILLIS ST. (next Windsor Hotel) WELLINGTON
 Ireland's Saints and Scholars, by J. M. Flood—4/-.
 The Insurrection in Dublin, by Jas. Stephens—4/-.
 Ireland in Insurrection, by Hugh Martin—6/6.
 The National Being, by Geo. Russell (A.E.)—8/-.
 The Evolution of Sinn Fein, by Professor Henry—6/6.
 The Home Rule Movement, by Michael MacDonagh—6/6.
 The Irish Labor Movement, by W. P. Ryan—6/6.
 Irish Unionism, by Jas. Winder Good—6/6.
 The Making of a Republic, by Kevin R. O'Shiel—6/6.
 Every Irishman's Library—5/6 each.
 Essays and Poems (Davis), Book of Irish National Poetry
 (Alfred P. Graves).
 Barrington's Recollections, Poems (Sir Samuel Ferguson),
 Carleton's Stories of Irish Life, Irish Orators and
 Oratory (T. M. Kettle).
 Maria Edgeworth: Selections from her works.
 The Collegians, by Gerald Griffin.
 Legends of Saints and Sinners, by Dr. Douglas Hyde.

ALL PRICES POST FREE.

Empire Hotel

Wellington

Superior Accommodation, First-
 class Cuisine, Comfortable Lounges,
 Finest Dining Room in New
 Zealand.



Shipments of

Catholic Church Requisites

From FRANCIS TUCKER & CO., LTD., LONDON,
 Comprising

WAX CANDLES, LIGHTING TAPERS, INCENSE,
 CHARCOAL, WICKS, FLOATS, SPECIAL SANCTUARY
 OIL (Non-Inflammable) Always arriving.

Post your Orders to

HAYWARD BROS. & CO., LTD.

P.O. BOX 163, CHRISTCHURCH; or P.O. BOX 1101,
 AUCKLAND.

Wholesale N.Z. Agents.



MUSIC FOR TEACHERS

We carry a large assortment of music specially selected
 for teaching purposes. A number of teaching Sisters in
 the Convents have said, "We always seem to get just
 what we want from Francis." ¶ If you are not already
 dealing with us, may we have part of your music order?
 Write to-day for that music you have been unable to
 get elsewhere. We know that both our stocks and our
 attention will please you.



**THE SIGN OF
 EXCELLENCE**

Now showing at Everybody's Theatre, Auckland ..

"THE TAVERN KNIGHT"

Adapted from the world-famous novel of the same name by
 RAFAEL SABATINI.

Featuring—

The Tavern Knight.....Eille Norwood
 Cynthia.....Madge Stuart

The stirring story of a brave man who lost everything save
 his trusty sword, and fought to regain all that he had lost.
 This picture also contains the finest Duel Scene ever put
 on the screen.

Controlled by—

The British & Continental Film

Company, Limited. C. D'Arcy Allen, Managing Director

Head Office: Britains Bldgs, Manners St., Wellington, N.Z.
 Branches: Sydney, New South Wales, Melbourne, Victoria

Your Next Suit
THE MODERN TAILORS

Right in Price, Quality, & Style

TAILORED SUITS from £6 10s.
 WE ARE MAKING UP TAILORED COSTUMES.

G. W. Reilly

CUTTER AND MANAGER
 Opp. Herbert, Haynes Coy.
 Dunedin

E. O'Reilly

High-class Grocer and Provision Merchant. Orders by mail or phone punctually
 attended. Sole agent Cormack's famous Bread Yates' Seeds. Phone 596.

Hawera

member of the Methodist Church, he was always most liberal in his feelings toward Catholics.

HAD DEPENDENCE ON GOD.

After my marriage, of course, my interest in the Catholic Church and its teachings became more earnest, and I felt more strongly than ever my duty to study, and, if possible, to understand its teachings. I did this with an unbiassed mind, as nearly as was possible for me to do. I always had a most earnest feeling that there was and could be only one source of correct teaching, and I asked most earnestly that I might be guided to it. I soon reached a state of mind in which I fully realised that the Protestant faith and teaching were most illogical and untenable, and that no intelligent man could trust his soul's salvation to any such teaching. During the short interval when I realised that there was no hope in the past, it was a serious question with me as to whether there was any hope in the future; but the strong dependence on God and His Providence helped me to tide over this period, and to believe that there was.

AUTHORITY IN RELIGION.

My reasoning was something along this line: If such great wisdom has created not only me and the rest of mankind, but all the wonderful things of creation, it must have created each one of us for some special purpose; and if we, the creatures of this Creator, fully live up to and comply with all the demands made on us, in ordinary justice we should receive light and guidance in the way that would bring us to an eternal reward.

Of course, in studying the doctrines and teachings of the Catholic Church, at first there were a great many points it was very difficult to understand and accept; but one by one during my study and reading, by the Grace of God, these difficulties were overcome, and I could accept them with clear understanding and reasoning until they were finally narrowed down to the one of confession and forgiveness.

This particular article of faith for a long time was impossible for me to accept, until one day, in discussing the subject with an old parish priest, who was rather blunt in expressing himself, stated to me in a somewhat curt manner that it was absurd for me to say that I could accept certain things, believe certain things, and not believe others. He said:

"If you have any faith in God, and He has done any of these things you say He has, you cannot possibly fail to accept everything, because He is an Infinite God, infinitely just and infinitely wise, and you are imputing imperfections when you say you can accept certain things, but that He Who has established the Church and teaches articles of faith could err in this one thing. Consequently, you must either believe all the Church He has established teaches, or you cannot logically believe any of the teachings."

These arguments were so convincing, and impressed me so strongly, it was impossible for me not to accept the logical situation as an earnest seeker for Divine light on the subject. While at sea on the old Constitution in the winter of 1879 and 1880, God was good enough to clear away all the doubts in my mind, and bless me with the light of the Catholic Faith, and from that day on I have never had any doubts on the subject.

"THE FAITH OF OUR FATHERS."

I will say, in this connection, the book that had the greatest influence in clearing up doubts I had in the teachings of the Catholic Faith and understanding its doctrines was *The Faith of Our Fathers*, by Cardinal Gibbons. That book has always impressed me as Divinely inspired, and as one that carries with it a special blessing.

I was baptised by Monsignor Preston, who was then the pastor of St. Ann's Church, on East Twelfth Street, New York, he himself being a convert. This was in the early summer of 1880. I was confirmed by his Eminence Cardinal McCloskey, I think, in June or July, 1880, at a church somewhere in New York City, and in the vicinity of Fourteenth Street and Sixth Avenue.

Since that time my principal reading and study has been Catholic literature, or works treating of the subject, and I am thankful to say that my travels throughout the world and my reading and study have only tended to strengthen my faith and to increase my zeal.

For Children's Hacking Cough,
Woods' Great Peppermint Cure.

WEDDING BELLS

HARNETT-SHELLEY.

The wedding was solemnised at St. Mary's Church, Christchurch, on August 9, of Mr. John Joseph Harnett, second son of Mrs. and the late J. Harnett, Kaikoura, and Miss Mary Shelley, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Shelley, St. Albans, Christchurch. Rev. Father Roche officiated and celebrated Nuptial Mass. The bride, who was given away by her father, was attired in a very pretty frock of white satin charmeuse, relieved with pearls; she wore a handsome hand-embroidered veil, and carried a shower bouquet. The bridesmaid, Miss Queenie Shelley (sister of the bride), wore a dainty frock of apricot shot taffeta with shoes and hat to match. The bridegroom was attended by his brother (Mr. W. Harnett) as best man. After the ceremony the guests adjourned to the Cadena tea rooms where the wedding breakfast was partaken of, and the usual toasts duly honored. The newly-wedded couple (who were the recipients of many useful presents, including cheques) left by the South express, the bride travelling in a smart navy blue tailored costume, and black hat.

St. Gerard's Church, Wellington

NEW ALTAR UNVEILED.

On last Sunday (the 27th ult.) a beautiful altar of Our Lady, under the title Mother of Perpetual Succour, was unveiled at St. Gerard's Church, Wellington, by his Grace Archbishop Redwood. There was High Mass at 10 o'clock, Very Rev. Father Whelan, C.S.S.R. (rector of St. Gerard's) being celebrant; assisted by Rev. Fathers Duffy, C.S.S.R. and Walshe, C.S.S.R., as deacon and sub-deacon respectively, and Rev. Father Mitchell, C.S.S.R., master of ceremonies. The sermon was preached by Rev. Father Campbell, C.S.S.R. His Grace the Archbishop presided. The music was Gounod's "Messe de Paque No. 3 Solennelle," Rossi's "Magnificat," Tozer's "Proper of the Mass," Elgar's "Ave Maria," and the responses in harmonised plain chant all well rendered by the choir. At the evening devotions the sermon was preached by the Rev. Father Mitchell, C.S.S.R., to a crowded congregation. The music included Neidermeyer's "Pie Jesu," in memory of the departed souls; Silver's "O Salutaris"; Lambillotte's "Magnificat" in C and "Tantum Ergo" in C minor; Oakes's setting of the "Divine Praises" No. 3, in D; and Giovanni Allegri's "Adoremus in aeternum." The rendering of the lengthy programme of music by the choir of St. Gerard's was most artistic and devotional in detail, and reflected the highest credit upon the conductor and singers alike. Mr. James Skeddan presided at the organ very ably, and played the extremely difficult accompaniments well. Mr. Frank J. Oakes, the conductor, was responsible for the highly artistic finish to the choir's fine effort. Mrs. Oakes was soloist.

Why Differently Treated?

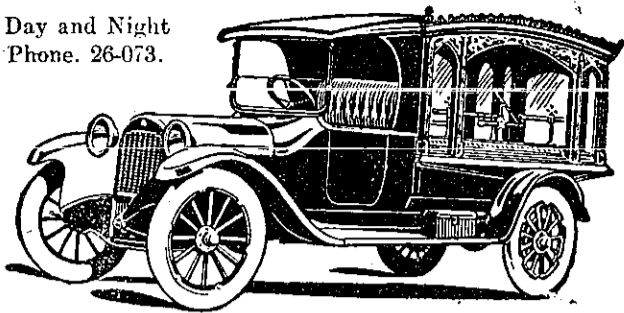
That the men who shot Sir Henry Wilson (says the *New Witness*) would be found guilty was, of course, a foregone conclusion. They had no possible defence. We could have wished, however, that Mr. Justice Shearman should have allowed them liberty of speech on their last public appearance. The plea that the Court of Justice is not a place for propaganda suggests that the authorities were somewhat fearful as to the form that propaganda might take. As it was, one of the accused managed to get in a hit at the treatment of the assassin Colthurst, who, having murdered Mr. Sheehy-Skeffington, was sent to Broadmoor and subsequently released. The difference in the attitude of the authorities towards the man who shot a pacifist Irish leader and the men who shot a British general has been accepted without general protest. Nevertheless, some fear may have been felt that were the accused permitted to speak at large they might have been able to quote other instances of an injustice more monstrous. In our opinion, whatever revelations Reginald Dunn or O'Sullivan had to make, their statement would have done less damage than their enforced silence. For the Judge's refusal to permit them to make a statement has created the impression that the authorities were afraid, and that a startling light might be thrown on certain passages of secret political history. The murderers of Sir Henry Wilson, by the law of the country, have to die, and no one can dispute the justice of the sentence, but that they should have been denied the right to put forward a plea—even if that plea savored of propaganda—implies a distrust on the part of the Judge of the impartiality of the prosecution.

You value your furniture, and therefore want it removed carefully. Our up-to-date methods and expert assistants make this possible. A trial will prove it.—The New Zealand Express Co., Ltd.

Wareham & Casey

Registered Plumbers, Gasfitters, Coppersmiths :: :: WELLINGTON.
Hot Water and Sanitary Engineers. All work guaranteed. Jobbing work a Speciality.
(Late Casey Bros), 241 WILLIS STREET, WELLINGTON. :: Telephone 3607.

Day and Night
Phone. 26-073.



Absolutely no connection with any other firm.

The Catholic Undertakers and Monumental Sculptors

Note our only address:

J. E. Taylor and Sons

Corner Main Road and Standen Street
(Cemetery tram stop), KARORI, WELLINGTON.

Club Hotel, Marton

Situated in the most advantageous position for the travelling public, being immediately opposite the Post Office, Marton.

Mail Motor Bus, also Cars, connect with all trains.

Speight's Ale only on tap. All standard brands of Wines and Spirits stocked.

Cleanliness, Comfort, Courtesy, and Prompt Attention.

E. C. HADDOCK :: Owner and Licensee.

The Central Hotel

ELTHAM

Is specially recommended to commercial travellers and the public generally. Two doors from Post Office.

Speight's Ale on tap. The best in Wines & Spirits stocked.

Sample Rooms for Travellers.

J. B. DUNN :: Proprietor.

Mail Orders

BLYTHES court every communication from those living at a distance. The general public will be served just as well as a personal call. Blythes guarantee entire satisfaction. 5 per cent. discount is allowed for cash. All parcels are forwarded free of charge, excepting heavy furnishings and fragile articles.

WHEN VISITING SUNNY NAPIER

CALL AT **Blythes Ltd.**

THE LEADING DRAPERS AND
COMPLETE HOUSE FURNISHERS

BLYTHES will have much pleasure in showing anyone right through the Store, which is the largest and most up-to-date in the District. The Tearooms are the finest in the Dominion

Sunny Napier

Napier is always in the first three places in N.Z. for the greatest annual amount of sunshine. The climate is most congenial. The Bay and Promenade are among the best in the Universe. If you want to be healthy—VISIT NAPIER. If you want to keep healthy, LIVE IN NAPIER.

KREBS & HARNETT LADIES' GENTS' AND CLERICAL TAILORS.

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

'phone 3375

M. J. Goldsmith Art Florist

Successor to Miss Carney 172 Karangahape Road

Newton :: Auckland

Specialty Wedding Boquets

YOUR ORDERS PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO.
CHOICE COLLECTION OF CUT FLOWERS.

TELEPHONE 2943.

Over 100 Floral Designs to choose from.

Consulting Rooms
Opp. Masonic Hotel,
Napier



Visit
Hastings, Tuesdays
At Union Bank Chamber

HEATH'S

FURNISHING AND GENERAL
DRAPERS, MILLINERS, ETC.

ONEHUNGA

FOR GOOD
VALUE IN

Hosiery
and
Gloves

haberdashery, manchester goods, linens,
household furnishings, bedding, toilet goods,
millinery, corsets, ladies wear, childrens wear

MAIL

ORDERS

receive immediate attention,
post free anywhere—sales
ticket or your money back.

J. Lewis CUBA ST., WELLINGTON (opp. C. Smith's).
GOOD TAILORING IN ALL ITS BRANCHES.
(Late Lewis & Hogan)

Let us have your **SPRING ORDER** now
LADIES' COSTUMES A SPECIALTY.

The Ulster Question Analysed

In the *New York Herald* for July 9, Shaw Desmond, a well known Irish journalist, handles the Ulster question in a masterly manner. Himself an Ulsterite, he writes with a fullness of knowledge of the subject he treats. We herewith give some extracts from his *New York Herald* article:

Lloyd George's policy, up to the time of the Treaty, was, despite all "official" protection to keep Ireland divided and to retain Ulster in the Northeast corner as watch dog of the Empire. That was the object of the Partition Act. It was England's historic policy. During the negotiations it came to him for the first time that so long as Ulster stood outside Ireland the Empire would be imperilled, because no Southerner ultimately would be satisfied with any settlement which did not apply to all Ireland. Only a united Ireland with a policy friendly to England could constitute a life insurance policy for the British Empire.

Sir James Craig and Lord Carson both knew of this change of policy, and as a matter of fact Lloyd George himself, with the hundred year policy of placating Ulster making powerful sub-conscious suggestion, had been forced to promise Lord Carson at one of those little Downing Street breakfasts some time earlier that under no circumstances should Ulster be "let down," the Premier's feelings on that occasion probably being much the same as those of an honest householder upon being faced by a gentlemanly foreigner who has invited himself to breakfast although threatening both his happy home and his life.

Now Ulster's nose for "rats" has become a hyper-sensitive organ, and Ulster, smelling the rat of a new policy, just "raised hell." Hence Sir James Craig's message to his Cabinet on November 8 that "he felt the situation was so grave that the responsibility should be shared by the whole Northern Cabinet," and his later passionate protest in the House of Commons: "We are betrayed!" whilst his colleague, the Minister for Labor, stated: "A disgraceful betrayal of Ulster has been attempted by the Coalition Cabinet."

The Pistol Pointed at the Heart of the British Empire.

Ulster, not the South, has always been the pistol pointed at the heart of the British Empire. It is true that it is a pistol unloaded, but no English statesman has yet learned this—only Ulster and Southern Ireland know it.

But before a decade is out England will have discovered the fact that the Ulster pistol is a stage pistol, because having begun to discover that the Irish question will never be settled unless there is a united Ireland to settle it, she will have begun to bring gentle pressure to bear upon "the lady across the way," who, resenting as always the slightest compulsion, will do what even men so widely divorced as Griffith and de Valera have always believed she will do and as Irish leaders have more than once told the writer—throw herself *con amore* into the arms of Southern Ireland.

How the Ulster Problem Originated.

Put into a few words, the historical origin of the Ulster problem was that in the reign of Elizabeth six Irish counties were planted with settlers. These six counties did not include Antrim and Down, but included Donegal, Tyrone, Fermanagh, and Cavan, all of which during the recent war with England were Republican in majority.

These settlements were accompanied by much cruelty to the Catholic population supplanted, but the curious fact was that just as to-day's Ireland will in the future gradually absorb the present Ulster Protestants, who while retaining their faith will throw their lot in with a united Ireland, so the Catholics in the earlier days of planting gradually absorbed the settlers in four of the six counties. All this despite the fact that some of the Irish Republican leaders to-day have given up all hope of seeing to-day's Ulsterman part of a united island in our day.

It was the Presbyterians of Antrim and Down who in the 1798 rebellion were the leading spirits in the attempt to establish an Irish Republic, but gradually receiving preferential treatment from the British Government of that day, and the flames of religious warfare being fanned by interested parties, a wedge was driven into the ranks of the "United Irishmen," with the result that gradually Ulster became violently pro-Empire and anti-Home Rule. The recent riots in Belfast had their exact parallels when the Gladstone Home Rule bills of 1886 and 1893 were introduced synchronising in each case with desperate riots in Belfast, and having, as in the present instance, the object of preventing the break of any part of Ireland from the predominant partner in any way whatever.

Not a Religious but an Economic Problem.

The astonishing thing about the whole Ulster problem is that it is not, in base, a religious but an economic problem, though to-day for the first time in Irish history, it is becoming one. The terrible Belfast pogroms, which began in July, 1920, up to the end of May, 1922, resulted in nearly 400 killed and 1483 wounded. There have been claims for property destroyed aggregating \$10,000,000. Ten thousand Catholic men and 1,000 Catholic women

have been driven from work, while 30,000 dependents of these people have been forced to apply to the Irish White Cross for relief.

Southern Ireland from earliest times has been the safe refuge of Protestant Huguenots, and only recently there appeared a six-foot notice in the Rathmines Road, Dublin as follows:

"Irishmen: Remember that the men who have led Ireland in the past Wolfe Tone, Lord Edward Fitzgerald, the Grattans, Charles Stuart Parnell—all were Protestants. Remember that it has always been the boast of the Irish Catholic that the Protestant was safe in the Catholic heart. Don't disgrace the good name of Ireland by the murder of Protestants!"

The Part Organised Labor Will Enact:

Something else that is going to profoundly modify the position of six-county Ulster with its population of 1,250,531 out of the four and a quarter millions in Ireland, is the coming of Labor. Already in the recent general election of 1922 Labor in the South has been returned in force, while before the war the late Jim Connelly and the other Jim—Jim Larkin—had begun to unite both Catholic and Protestant workingman upon common platforms. Nor is it generally known that the avowed policy of the Independent Order of Orangemen was to bring Catholic and Protestant together in a common Ireland.

The rising Catholic-Protestant Labor Party in Ulster was destroyed in the 1913 fight in which the Irish Transport Workers went down to defeat, but it is sure to come again. Every effort has been made by the big Belfast employers of labor to keep this party from forming, the first step in this prevention being the burning down of the Independent Labor Party Hall in Belfast before the war, but before five years are out we shall see the Labor Party strongly united in both North and South, with a powerful phalanx in each section, the nucleus of which it already has in the Southern Parliament. This will be the chief bridge between North and South in the immediate future and the Northern employers know it.

It is the belief, however, of these captains of industry that so long as they can keep Ulster out of a United Ireland, so long will they be able to prevent a Northern and Southern Labor combine. This was practically the view expressed to me, though not in so many words, by the distinguished Labor Minister in the Ulster Parliament, J. M. Andrews, who is the trusted confidant of Lord Carson, chairman of the Ulster Liberal Unionist Association and one of the honorary secretaries of the Ulster Unionist Council.

Belfast Parliament and Proportional Representation

A bill has been introduced in the Belfast Parliament (says an exchange the object of which is to abolish Proportional Representation so far as it applies to the election of members of local council and to restore the old method of voting. The excuse given for this measure is that "in practice" the new system is not a success. Why was it not a success? At the local government elections nearly three years ago, the first held under the system of Proportional Representation, Catholics succeeded in Belfast and in the six counties in returning members almost proportionate to their numerical strength.

In Derry City, where they are a majority, they elected more than half the corporation, with the result that for the first time in centuries a Catholic became mayor of the city. This change, although in accordance with justice and fair play, displaced an Orangeman. This is the reason why, in their eyes, the system of Proportional Representation "was not a success."

The local elections are due to take place again early next year. Catholics are, if possible, to be debarred from returning any of their candidates or only a negligible number.

In Belfast Catholics had elected more members to the Corporation than at any previous time. Not only is Proportional representation to be swept away there, but the electoral wards in the city are to be "re-arranged." In other words they are to be so gerrymanded as to reduce the chances of Catholic candidates to nil. With the same object the representation of rural areas is to be diminished by half.

Austin (British) Farm Tractors are replacing horses on many farms. They will turn over more acres in a given time in general conditions than any six-horse team, and you can keep them going—they don't tire. Any good tractor is an advance on old-time methods, but the Austin is the world's best. We can prove this.

Catalogue, prices, etc., on application.

BOOTH, MACDONALD & CO., LTD., CHRISTCHURCH.
Branches—Auckland, Hamilton, Gisborne, Hastings, New Plymouth, Palmerston North, Masterton, Ashburton, Timaru, Dunedin, and Invercargill.

W. F. Short

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

Current Topics

Who Shirked ?

Brazen parsons, who must be deliberately telling falsehoods if they are not ignorant beyond conception, continue to tell brainless Protestants who enable such ranters to make an easy living that Catholics were shirkers during the war. The fact is that these very parsons were doing splendidly the work of the enemy in this country by stirring up strife, protected by Mr. Massey's police, at the time when our priests were with the men in the trenches and rendering such service as brought unstinted praise from Sir James Allen and General Godley. But as the calumny continues to be repeated by persons who seem to have lost all sense of moral responsibility and all respect for common decency it is well once more to publish the figures given by Sir James Allen to show in what numbers and in what proportion the churches of this Dominion sent *volunteers* to the war. Church of England, with a population of 411,671, sent 32,760, or 46.3 per cent. of the whole; Presbyterians had a population of 234,622 and sent 16,431, or 23.3 per cent. of the whole number; Catholics, with a population of 140,523, sent 8,711, or 12.2 per cent. of the whole body; Baptists, with a population of 20,042, sent only 882, or only 1.2 per cent. of the whole. If we look at it in another way, the shirkers will be better exposed. When 70,445 men had gone under the voluntary system, 7 per cent. of the entire population had gone to the war. Then, each Church ought to have sent 7 per cent. of its numbers. Let us see what happened:

Church of England sent	- - -	7.9 per cent of its	total number to the War.
Presbyterians	" - - -	7 per cent	" their " " " "
Catholics	" - - -	6.2 per cent	" " " " " "
Wesleyans and Methodists sent		5.2 per cent	" " " " " "
Baptists	" - - -	4.4 per cent	" " " " " "

Thus we see that Catholics who were denounced by Baptist parsons as disloyal and as shirkers sent 6.2 % of their number, although there were two reasons which would have made it intelligible if they had not sent one-half as many. In the first place, owing to the fact that they live clean lives and do not practice race-suicide their families are large and the proportion of children great, and, in the second place, the treatment of Ireland by England was sufficient to prevent any man of Irish blood who remembered the falsity of English pledges from going. But in spite of all this, it stands out clearly that if there is in the Dominion a Church of Shirkers that Church is the Baptist Church, which produced the men who were by their campaign of calumny helping the Germans to win the war.

War Against the Irish People

The followers of Rory O'Connor are now clearly at war with the Irish people. The people have expressed their will very clearly at the elections, and the voice of the united Hierarchy has made it plain that the Free State Government is the lawful Government of Ireland. Hence the armed bands sniping Free State soldiers, conscripting women to work for them (as was done in Donegal by those Irregulars), threatening death to all who oppose them or refuse to aid them (as is proved by a letter signed by E. Alward, found in a prisoner's pocket in Kilkenny), are carrying on a war by frightfulness against the people of Ireland. Every road they destroy, every public building they burn, every bridge they blow up will be paid for by the common people throughout the country, and it is the common people of Ireland they attack when they are guilty of this useless and criminal destruction. The position taken up by these men is exactly the same as that of anarchists and law-breakers who want to impose their wills on the community. If de Valera is right, if it is a lawful and a patriotic thing to say to the Irish people, as he does: "You are all wrong; you do not know what is good for you; Rory O'Connor

and myself are the ones who know; and we, with the armed lads whom we have seduced into following us, are going to make you do what we think you ought to do;" then every fanatic, every dreamer would be justified in defying the established governments of the world and trying to make the rest of the people follow them. There is a lot of talk about the threat made by Lloyd George interfering with the elections. In reality it did not make two pins difference to the elections whether a threat was made or not. If it were never made the people would know well that they had to face the probability of war. And even when it was made we had the Republicans telling the people that it meant nothing and that England did not dare go to war again. So that, whichever way one looks at it, the argument that the will of the people has not been expressed does not hold. It is quite certain that the murder of Collins is going to bring home to de Valera the fact that the people have had enough of his war on them by this time. Nothing could have been so galling to the rebels as the welcome that greeted the Free State soldiers who came to save the towns all over the South from the Irregular enemies of the Irish people.

Irish Bishops Take Action

As we have said the Irish people have made it abundantly clear that they are impatient of the outrages of the bands commanded by a few men who have the audacity to tell the whole people that a little group of young men possesses all the patriotism and all the common sense in the country. The enthusiastic demonstrations that welcomed the Free State forces which came to deliver the towns in the South from the terrorists were proof enough of this fact, and further proof was to be witnessed in the crowds of men who signified their desire to join the Nationalist forces in order to put down the Irregulars. Recent pronouncements by some of the Bishops also strengthen the hands of the Government and make it more impossible for the opposing gunmen to hold out much longer. The Cardinal has spoken in unmistakable language and even attached the extreme penalty of excommunication to the crimes of looting and raiding carried on in his parish of Carlingford. From his words it is plain in what light he regards the misguided youths and their leaders:

The country (he said), which had never dreamt of such liberties, welcomed the terms. Then a faction arose and flouted the Government nominated by themselves, but when the people got a chance of registering their opinions they declared for the Treaty, because it gave them the widest liberties.

This faction had now developed into brigandage, and continued its opposition to the authorised Government until, at the moment, there was no law or order in many parts of the country.

Those looters, who would not work, were having the times of their lives going about in stolen motor cars.

ROVING PARTIES OF MEN.

were behaving as bandits, living on the people, and all this tended towards the ruination of the country.

He was sorry that things were not as they should be in Carlingford, in which he spent so much of his time and in which he took such a deep interest. He was sorry that the spirit which he had just condemned was manifesting itself in the district, and this caused him great trouble.

Outrages had been committed. Retired policemen, their wives and families, had been ordered to leave the town, and, evidently in pursuance of that order, the house of one of them had been fired into last Friday.

He deplored this conduct, and said many of the people whom it was sought to drive out were natives of the district.

His Eminence denounced the burning of a motor-boat in Carlingford Lough a few weeks ago. That boat was owned by the Carlingford Lough Commissioners, and in all probability the local ratepaying community would have to pay for the loss.

He referred particularly to the looting of oil from

O. KROHN

The Painter & Paperhanger
who will Satisfy you

Address: 44, Derwent Street, Island Bay
Office and Workshop: 149, Manners St., Wellington
Phone 3888, long & short ring. Prices right. Estimates

the s.s. Slieve Foy, and added emphatically that anyone looting oil in the parish, or coming into the parish from without to loot or to destroy property, or anyone aiding or abetting them in such work, would by that very fact be excommunicated.

Another Bishop, the Most Reverend Dr. Morrisroe, has declared the destruction of bridges and public buildings a reserved sin in his diocese; and, we learn from a Republican paper, that the Archbishop of Dublin forbade his priests to hear the confessions of the men who were going to defend the buildings they had seized in the city. These individual indications of the mind of the Bishops emphasise powerfully the recent declaration of the whole body, denouncing the foolish position taken up by de Valera and Rory O'Connor:

"Principles are now being openly defended and acted upon which are in fundamental conflict with the law of God, and which, as Bishops and pastors appointed to safeguard Christian morals, we cannot allow to pass without solemn censure and reprobation. Foremost amongst these principles is the claim that the Army, or a part of it, can, without any authority from the nation as a whole, declare itself independent of all civil authority in the country. The Army as a whole, and, still more, a part of the Army, has no such moral right. Such a claim is a claim to military despotism and subversive of all civil liberty. It is an immoral usurpation and confiscation of the people's rights. More than any other order in society, the Army, from the very nature of its institution, is the servant, and not the master, of the nation's Government, and revolt against the supreme authority set up by the people is nothing less than a sacrilege against national freedom."

Irish Dominican Nuns

One day not long ago the sight of a school annual called *Westwind*, bearing on its cover the date 1644, recalled the glorious history of the Dominican Sisters of Galway, from whose college the publication had come all the way to New Zealand. We have to go back almost three hundred years to the time when the citizens of Galway provided a small convent for some ladies desirous of embracing the religious life under the rule of St. Dominic. Their director was Father Gregory French, O.P. The date of the foundation was 1644, and three years later it was confirmed by the famous Papal Nuncio, Rinuccini, whose name is so bright on the pages of Irish history. For eight years the little community flourished. Then came the Great Assassin, Cromwell, the Protestant Champion of Liberty—as a notorious Christchurch parson calls him. And as English force in Ireland, then and so often afterwards, meant war on women and religious persecution, the nuns had to flee for their lives from their Galway enclosure which was called *Jesus Mariae*. To Spain they went, and there the fugitives from Protestantism were royally welcomed in various convents at Toledo, Zamora, Valladolid, and Bilbao. A record left by a student of Salamanca in the sixties of the seventeenth century mentions particularly three of the exiled nuns as women of great piety and intellect. One was Mother Mary O'Halloran, another was Madam Mary Blake, the third was Mary French who died with a reputation for sanctity at Valladolid. As years went by the exiled ladies died, until when the accession of James II. revived hopes in Catholic hearts only two of the Galway community were left. These were Juliana Nolan and Maria Lynch, both then living at Bilbao. Word came to them there from the Provincial, Father John Browne, telling them to return to Ireland in order to restore the foundation at Galway. So, leaving the land that had so long cherished them, in obedience to the call they went back to Galway and once more, now aged women, passed through the dear old streets which they had seen only in dreams during years of exile. They quickly secured a suitable house and resumed their cloistered life, Mother Juliana being instituted Prioress and Mother Maria Lynch sub-Prioress and mistress of novices. Postulants flocked to them in large numbers, and soon the foundation was flourishing. Once more the Divine Office was recited in Galway by Dominican Sisters, whose long exile in

the land of St. Dominic only imbued them more deeply with the spirit of the Order. But England still ruled by force, and English faith was never worth a breath, so it is not surprising that trouble from England once more came upon the foundation. In 1698 all bishops and religious were ordered under pain of death to leave Ireland. On the vigil of SS. Philip and James in that year rough soldiers of the perjured English Government broke into the convent, smashed the grating of the *Clausura*, and obliged the nuns to resume secular dress. The student to whom we referred already was now a priest in Galway, one Father O'Heyne, and he tells us what happened when the English war on women was again begun in 1698: "When these virgins were lamenting that they were deprived of their habit, she [the Prioress] like a heroine answered that Christ was entirely stripped when He was bound to the pillar at His scourging and likewise when He was crucified. . . . It happened that not one of them even once asked to go out; so that the Prioress was much consoled, finding all so obedient." Then, these poor nuns had to live as best they could through the Penal Days, when England tried to make Ireland renounce the true faith as England herself had done under compulsion, sometimes of German mercenaries brought over to murder people into submission to the religion of the German Luther. They were forced to wear secular dress but they managed to keep together most of the time, and during it all they were faithful to the recitation of the Divine Office, never asking for a dispensation from this obligation. In 1715 another raid was made on them by the then champions of small nations who turned the house from which they drove the nuns into a barrack. To make provision for them, Father Hugh O'Calanan, then Provincial, asked the Archbishop of Dublin, Dr. Byrne, to receive some of the expelled nuns. On the Archbishop's invitation eight of them went to Dublin and took up residence in a house in Fisher's Lane, removing a little later to Channel Row. Here they found peace and flourished so quickly that they were soon able to open another house. In 1748 their pupils were so numerous that they were able to rebuild both houses from the foundations. One Galway nun went to Brussels where she lived for some years until recalled to Ireland in 1722 in order to re-establish the foundation at Drogheda. Of this foundation, Fr. Coleman says: "The first house of the young community was a mud cabin near the Marsh Road, on the banks of the Boyne. Novices were received, the Divine Office recited regularly, the rule observed in spite of great difficulties, and they were ministered to in secret by one of the Dominican Fathers who used to cross the Boyne in a little boat at an hour early enough to enable him to say Mass for them, give them Holy Communion and return before daybreak." In time they were able to open a school in Dyer Street, where, as usual, they had many pupils who were attracted by the traditional fame of the Dominican teachers. De Burgo, writing in 1759 reports the school as then flourishing, and among the community were scions of old Irish families, such as the O'Neills and the O'Reillys, as well as some of the noble families of the Pale who became more Irish than the Irish themselves: of the latter there were Taafes, Plunketts, Balfes, Bellews, Dillons, and Baths. About the year 1735 a foundation was established at Waterford, but owing to economic pressure it was dispersed in 1758, and the Prioress, Mother Mary Wyse, died in the Dublin house in that same year. Such is the story of the great Irish Sisterhood which survived through all the trials of the Penal Days, sharing in the dangers of the Irish people then as they shared in their glory when persecutions had worn themselves out in vain and left the faith stronger and purer and greater than ever. From Dublin in later years Dominican Sisters went forth into new lands, following the standard of the Cross as it was borne towards the confines of the world by Irish missionaries. Fifty-two years ago they came to Dunedin with the illustrious Dr. Moran, and to-day their schools are wide-spread throughout Otago and Southland; and in God's memory alone is the record of all that they have accomplished for the Church by their prayers and

Tui Street Garage, Taihape
V. Nicholls Proprietor

Bicycle Sundries fully stocked. REPAIRS executed at shortest notice by competent mechanics. Telephone—Garage 149; Residence 145.
District Agent for BUICK CARS. All makes of Tyres and Motor and Bicycle

New Materials for Spring and Summer Wear

Show Substantial Reductions in Former Prices

Fawn Hopsack, in two-tone stripes, 40in wide, 4/11 yard. Navy Serge, all wool, 40in wide, 4/11 yard. Tennis Flannels in light grey and light fawn velour, 50in wide, 8/11 yard. Hopsack, all wool, in jade and mole fancy stripes, 54in wide, 10/6 yard. Fine Navy Coating, with white pin stripe, 56in wide, 11/6. Navy Serge, all wool, coating finish, 54in wide, 7/6 yard. Palette Silk, in pale pink and coral, 19in wide, 5/9 yard. Satin Oriental, in vieux rose, pink heliotrope, and grey, 38in wide, 8/11 yard. Niuzhai Silk, in fawn, cerise, royal, and navy, 33in wide, 8/11 yard. Taffeta Silk, in heliotrope, royal grey, lemon, and Princess Mary blue, 38in wide, 12/6 yard.

Mail Your Order. We Pay Postage, and Guarantee Every Satisfaction

"Growing with the Province"

Whites Limited

Devon Street, New Plymouth

Furniture! = = Furniture!

With our up-to-date plant, we can promptly execute orders in Heart Rimu, Stained Rimu, or Oak. Also Kapoc Mattresses, Bolsters, and Pillows, Wire Wove, Fabrics, and Spring Box Mattresses, Linoleums, Runners, Rugs, etc. All direct from our factory to the consumer. Quality First-Class throughout. Prices strictly reasonable.

'Phone 18.

Aitken & Evans = = Fielding



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



Manufacturers of Reliable Furniture, Upholstery, Bedding, Etc.
Stockists of Carpets, Linoleums, Curtains, Window Blinds, Etc.

Funeral Furnishers

Day Phone 89
Night Phone 1029
PROMPT ATTENTION.

Allen & Harris, Ltd. EMERSON STREET, Napier

ALWAYS ASK FOR—

O'REILLY'S DRY GINGER ALE

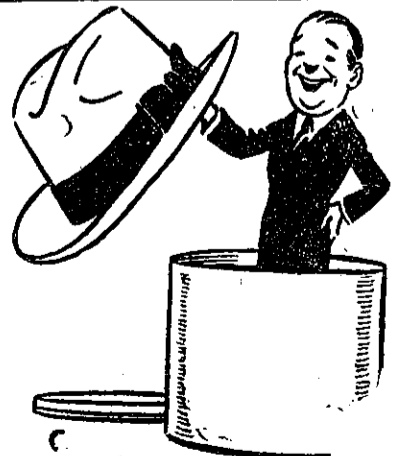
FACTORY

WELLINGTON

== You'll Smile! ==

- Get under
- A smart Hat
- From Wallace and Gibson's
- And you feel
- 100 per cent. better dressed
- You'll agree that
- Our values are A1.
- Our Hat Styles

- Are the latest;
- All the best makes—
- Felts, Valours,
- Black Flexibles, and
- Golf Caps.
- When in town, drop in, Sir!



== Wallace & Gibson ==

The Kash
Next "Evening Post"

WILLIS STREET,
WELLINGTON

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

Red Cross Pharmacy, also Photographic Goods.
EMERSON STREET, NAPIER. —Phone 287

labors, and no less by their example which has been the inspiration of so many of their pupils through New Zealand homes have been preserved from contamination from secular and material environment. It is not likely that the Dominican Sisters in this country will forget their traditions, their sufferings, their glories. And it would be a bad day both for them and for New Zealand if they ever did forget that their faith had its roots in Irish soil which was stained by the blood of martyrs who died to preserve a civilisation which England tried to destroy. English history, as told by English historians, English literature as written by Protestants, English ideals, thick in the air all round us, are still trying to kill Irish ideals, which are Christian ideals, and the one remedy is—if we may amend St. Patrick's motto:

As ye are Christians, be ye also Irish!

Answers to Correspondents

W.P.R. (Timaru).—So far we have not received any official draft of the scheme, but when we do we will write you. Everybody is in the guessing stage at present.

H.M.—“The Fourth Estate” means the pressmen or members of the now ignoble profession of journalism.

SPORT.—Gloaming is doing well in his work in Australia. Whether he will ever race against the cracks is another matter. Hitherto anxiety to meet them has not been a striking characteristic of the stable. In any case he is an Australian-bred horse. As to your second query, most emphatically do we hold that Master Strowan was the only first-class steeplechaser New Zealand has seen for six years or more.

G.G.—Certainly reading letters meant for other people is sinful, and may be even grievously sinful. It is as bad as eavesdropping or playing “Peeping Tom.” No person who is guilty of such practices has the slightest claims to decency.

“CLAUDIUS CLEAR” sends us a cutting which informs us that a Swiss magistrate fined a person who borrowed books and did not return them forty francs. That is a sign that there is some absence of the ass in the law in some places. Our only fault with the penalty is that it was not much more severe. Hanging, drawing, and quartering of the culprit and perpetual exile for every one of his blood-relations, relations by affinity and spiritual kinship, would be our idea of an adequate sentence. For first offenders we might suggest a long journey on New Zealand trains, with an obligation to dine at the railway restaurants en route.

SACERDOS.—A promise of marriage in the sense of “sponsalia” must have the form of a contract in writing signed by both parties, and made before the parish priest or the ordinary, or else before two witnesses who also sign their names. A third witness may sign for an illiterate person as a proxy.

F. O'HANLON.—Long ago we referred to the directors the question of an annual supplement in the shape of a Catholic Almanac. The idea appeals to us, but it is not in the power of the Editor to do more than submit the suggestion to the Tablet Company. We also agree that it would be advisable to have some illustrated pages weekly, but here too the matter does not rest with the editorial staff.

BOOK NOTICES

Daughters of Banba, by Mrs. Concannon. M. H. Gill and Son, Dublin. Price 10/-.

A book to keep and to pursue to the bitter end when the usual sort of borrower has forgotten to return it to you. If you have read Mrs. Concannon's *Women of 98*, which appeared a couple of years ago, you will be prepared for the treat her new book holds for you. The chapters deal with the women of Erin in every age and few of us will not learn much in the reading of them. The book is an ideal volume for school prize lists.

Ireland: Elements of Her Early History, by J. J. O'Kelly. Gill and Son, Dublin. 10/6.

Mr. O'Kelly, Editor of the *Catholic Bulletin*, has done good service in the cause of Ireland in this volume which is a veritable encyclopedia of information concerning Ireland's ancient history and customs, Ireland's saints and scholars, Ireland's schools and churches, Ireland's Golden Age, and Ireland's invasion by Dane and Norman. In this book you will learn how the Irish wanderer, Donatus, was elected Bishop of Fiesole, how St. Ibar's name is so common in Wexford, how the old schools were conducted, what the old legends were, what a literature Ireland had in the past, the pros and cons concerning the Bull of Adrian IV., and a hundred other interesting things about the old land.

Western Strongholds of the Old Religion

Long after Henry VIII's Reformation had spread over the greater part of England the men of the West Country, of Devon and Cornwall, refused to accept the new doctrines and clung to the Old Religion. As late as 1549, when Henry VIII. was in his unhallowed grave and his son Edward VI. was reigning, the men of the West Country rose in rebellion to have the new doctrines put away and the ancient Faith restored to England. That rising was put down with great brutality, but in spite of that the Old Religion is said to have survived through the centuries in certain favored spots of Cornwall.

One of these is the Lanherne Convent, now the home of the Carmelites, but for many centuries the manor house of the old Catholic family of the Arundells, who preserved the Faith even during the centuries of persecution.

Lanherne has a noble tradition, which none has been found to dispute, that since Henry VIII. tried his best to destroy the Church there has never been lacking a priest, sometimes several, nor that the red light has ever ceased to burn before the Blessed Sacrament.

The Arundells, from whom the house passed to the Carmelites, did not escape lightly for their loyalty to the Faith. Under Edward VI. Humphrey Arundell suffered for the Faith. His son refused to accept the reformed religion, and Elizabeth promptly clapped him into prison. And his son, too, suffered the loss of two thirds of his estates for his refusal to attend the worship of the State Church, and only escaped the entire forfeiture of his property by paying a sum of £3000 and an annual fine of £240, as the price of his abstention from the ministrations of the Anglican vicar.

So the Old Religion was preserved at wonderful Lanherne down to the year 1794, when the Carmelite Nuns who fled from Flanders to escape the horrors of the French Revolution, found a home in this ancient Catholic stronghold of the Arundells.

There is a like glorious tradition attached to Talacre Hall in North Wales, now St. Bride's Abbey of the Benedictine Nuns. This is the ancestral home of the Mostyns, a distinguished family that has given Wales its present Catholic Metropolitan and Archbishop of Cardiff.

The Mostyns have remained Catholic throughout the centuries, and Mass has been celebrated and the Blessed Sacrament reserved in the chapel of the ancestral hall ever since the family was founded in the early Middle Ages, though its pedigree goes back to the ancient Welsh Princes. Like the Arundells, the Mostyns have given their martyrs to the Catholic cause; three of whom, among them the Blessed Margaret Pole, were raised to the altar as martyrs by the late Pope Leo XIII. There is a further coincidence in the fact that the family seats of both these ancient Catholic families have become ultimately convents of contemplative nuns.

Happy he who attributes all he has to God, for he who reserves something for self hides the gift of God, and in punishment it will be taken away from him.—St. Francis of Assisi.

“Reminiscences of Early Days in New Zealand.”

BY ARCHBISHOP REDWOOD.

Archbishop Redwood's *Reminiscences* is now on sale, and may be had from The Catholic Supplies, Manners Street, Wellington; O'Connor, Barbadoes Street, Christchurch; or N.Z. Tablet Office, Dunedin. It is a book that ought to be read in every home in New Zealand.

PRICE : : ONE SHILLING.

Pogroms Carried out by English-paid Agents

(From Dail Eireann's *Irish Bulletin*, June 12.)

It is well to bear in mind that the Catholic minority is only 25 per cent. of the population of Belfast. The male Catholic population between the ages of 16 and 60 is estimated at 20,000. These are all unarmed. It is a penal offence for any of these to carry arms.

There are over 20,000 Specials in Belfast. These are armed, equipped and paid for by England. They are ostensibly for the protection of the people of Belfast, Catholics as well as Protestants. These Specials have not brought to justice one criminal for the 425 murders, the 1,764 woundings, the 3,000 attempts at murder, the 8,586 expulsions from their employment, or the 22,560 expulsions from their homes of the helpless minority whom they are supposed to protect. On the contrary, we have affidavits showing that many of the most horrible of the murders in Belfast were planned and carried out by these men and by their superiors. Far from assisting in the discovery of criminals they have prevented discovery by actively opposing inquiries which should have been held in compliance with Clause 5 of the Collins-Craig pact.

The pretence that the pogrom was a reprisal for the shooting of Colonel Smyth in Cork cannot be maintained. The first pogrom in Derry occurred weeks before that event. There has never been any attempts to single out Republicans for reprisals; Catholics have been attacked indiscriminately. Those who attacked the working women's hostel at Bangor knew they were not attacking Sinn Feiners. The Falls Road (Catholic district of Belfast) is shot into every night by the Specials and Orange snipers. Yet the Falls Road has never been a Sinn Fein area. It returned Joseph Devlin, M.P., in 1918 and 1921.

How the Pogroms Started.

The pogroms have never been spontaneous. On Wednesday, July 21, 1920, during the dinner hour, the shipyard workers in Belfast were harangued by a man from Bangor named McKay and a worker from Derry who told them the Catholics had all the work while those who had fought in France walked the streets. These speakers told the revolver men at the meeting they knew what to do with the Papists. Following on this they threw 30 of them into the Musgrave Channel. Some of these were drowned.

After 17 Catholics had been killed and over 100 wounded (during the first three days of the pogrom), several thousand expelled from their work and a church and a convent partially wrecked, the Unionist Lord Mayor Coates refused to exercise the powers inherent in his office to call a special meeting of the corporation to devise means of protecting the citizens and ending the pogrom.

Professor Eoin MacNeill said that "the pogrom has been in contemplation since long before the war. Whenever civil war was mentioned by the Unionist speakers the thing they contemplated was this pogrom—that is, a murderous drive of Catholics from the six counties in order to create what British politicians called a homogeneous Ulster."

A threat to this effect was uttered at the Buckingham Palace conference in July, 1914.

These pogroms must be bracketed with those which occurred preparatory to the Act of Union, at the time of the disestablishment of the Irish Protestant Church, at the time of the Gladstone Home Rule Bill in 1886, and at the time of the Asquith Home Rule Bill of 1912.

English Testimony.

The London *Daily Telegraph*, the *Morning Post*, *Times*, *Daily News*, and *Manchester Guardian* all admitted on July 22, 1920, that the riots were organised at a meeting of Unionists and began by unprovoked attacks by Orange workers on Nationalists.

Sir Hamar Greenwood, writing in the *Sunday Times* on July 25, "deeply deplores the fighting in Belfast." He says the outbreak shows that one of the main difficulties in the Irish problem is that Irishmen will fight among themselves."

The outbreak was designed for this purpose. The following are a few facts which help to set forth the outstanding incidents of the pogrom:—

Late in 1919 a private Orange convention was held in Belfast. T. Moles pointed out the necessity of departing from the solemn league and covenant owing to the fact that in the nine counties of Ulster there were nearly as many Catholics as Protestants, and that it was likely that a Parliament returned by the population of the nine counties would return a majority of Nationalists. It was decided to give up the three Counties of Donegal, Cavan, and Fermanagh so as to ensure solidarity of Unionist majority in the Northern Parliament.

The British Government, in order to break the solidarity of Sinn Fein in three-quarters of Ireland, introduced proportional representation. This failed to have the desired effect. Urban elections held January, 1920, and rural elections June, 1920. Sinn Fein improved position with proportional representation in three-quarters of the country, but the new system broke solidarity of Unionism in six counties.

Orange Party in six counties decide to create homo-

geneity in their area by evacuation of Catholic population.

From July 12 to July 20, 1920, a series of letters appeared in the Belfast Unionist press showing alarm at the alleged menacing growth of Catholicism in Northeast Ulster.

Orange pogrom against Catholics and Nationalists began July 21, 1920. Seven thousand eight hundred Catholics driven from their employment and Catholics murdered. This has continued with increasing intensity until this day.

"It is common knowledge in Belfast and frequently admitted by individual Unionists, that plans were matured at least two months ago to drive all Home Rule workmen in the shipyards out of their employment."—Special Correspondent, *Westminster Gazette*, July 24, 1920.

English Newspapers Bear Witness.

August, 1920.—British Government at first turns down Carson's proposal to arm a fanatic majority against a minority. But Orange clamor eventually prevails.

September, 1920.—Sir James Craig, secretary to the Admiralty, is sent over to meet the Ulster Unionist Council and discuss their proposal of arming the pogromists.

"Now that 200 people have been killed and 400 Catholic families turned out of their homes and £1,000,000 worth of damage done Belfast is beginning to come to its senses. Belfast is in its present plight and is faced with future trouble simply and solely because there has been an organised attempt to deprive Catholic men of their work and to drive Catholic families from their homes."—*Daily Mail*, September 1, 1920.

"Upwards of 7,000 workers are at this moment walking the streets of Belfast because they refuse to sign the declaration of loyalty and the repudiation of Sinn Fein, without which the Orange bosses will permit no man to earn his living. The boycotted workers are not only Catholics, but the ban included Protestants married to Catholics, and indeed all workers who served during the war either in the army or the navy. The British Government has done nothing for them."—Irish Correspondent, *New Witness*, September, 1920.

Orange gunmen responsible for the pogrom now employed, armed, equipped and paid by British Government.

"The one-time rebels are now to become officially recognised policemen. Anything more monstrous than this arrangement we find it hard to imagine. Belfast has been the scene of appalling faction fights which began because these 'well-disposed persons' would not suffer a Nationalist or a Catholic to work by their side. Now the rioters are to be officially organised and we suppose armed."—*Westminster Gazette*, September 1, 1920.

"A dastardly outrage was committed last night outside St. Matthew's Church, Newtownards Road, Belfast. While the congregation was passing into the church a bomb was hurled into their midst and exploded. Mrs. McCabe, aged 30, was struck and died on the way to a hospital. Constable Moriarty, R.I.C., was seriously wounded. While Mrs. McCabe and Constable Moriarty were being carried into the church to await an ambulance they were fired on. The service in the church had to be abandoned.

"At 10 o'clock Unionists set fire to a public house owned by a Nationalist and destroyed it. In the same district Peter Quinn, aged 5, whose parents are Catholics, was seriously wounded by a sniper."—*Westminster Gazette*, April 24, 1922.

"The attacks on Catholic children in the York street district continues. Two little boys were wounded to-day while at play in Great George's Street by the same bullet. Two bombs were also thrown. Two Special Constables returning from duty to the district police barracks fired three shots while passing through a Catholic district. The whole locality was immediately in uproar, the residents thinking an organised attack was being made on them during the curfew hours."—*Westminster Gazette*, April 24, 1922.

One Week's Record of Orange Crimes.

Some typical incidents in the week's pogrom are: Sunday, June 4, 1922.—The Lewis gunner of the Lancia car who murdered Robert Hunt has been identified as an "A" Special, a well known resident of the Shankill road district.

Monday, June 5.—At 11.10 p.m. during curfew hours the Mater Hospital was attacked on three sides by the Crown forces and swept with machine gun fire and rifle fire for 40 minutes. (It was to this hospital that most of the 425 dead or dying, and the bulk of the 1764 wounded victims of the pogrom were brought during the past 23 months.)

Orange mobs carry out wholesale evictions of Catholics on the Ormeau road.

The spirit stores of Mr. McKeon, in the Falls, commandeered as a barracks by the Specials.

This is a member of the McKeon family of Kinnaird Terrace massacred on March 25 by Crown forces during curfew hours.

Edward Sherry, Manor Street, Catholic publican, shot in his own bar by two Specials whom he had served.

Joseph Arthur, Wolf Street, Newtownards Road (an Orangeman) was remanded on the charge of firing at a sergeant and private of the Somerset L.I. A soldier on duty near St. Matthew's Church swore he saw the accused fire. In this particular case the three Orange papers of Belfast stated these shot were fired by Sinn Fein gunmen.

Rawles & Rawles

Can supply all DRAPERY and CLOTHING you need for MEN, WOMEN, and CHILDREN.—Phone 189. Box 91.

Broadway, Stratford

Tuesday, June 6.—Authorities of the Mater Hospital, Belfast, wire to King George V. demanding inquiry into the attack on the hospital by Crown forces. The king replied stating telegram was being sent to responsible authorities.

Wednesday, June 7.—The Belfast Home Office issues white-washing report. Their reply to the charge is that the gaol birds on the Crumlin Road Prison state they saw people firing from the roof of the Mater. The Belfast authorities admit that on visiting the roof of the hospital an "experienced police officer" found nothing to show it had been used as a sniping post.

Orange mob on the Albert Bridge road assault two Catholic girls and try to throw one of them over the bridge. It was here that John O'Hare, Thompson Street, after being first kicked almost to death was thrown over the bridge into the Lagan three weeks ago.

Two aged ladies, Margaret Laverty and Rose Kelly (Catholics), bombed in Ardoyne, one seriously injured.

Number of Catholic families chased out of their homes during the seven days of this month are 436. The mobs engaged in this work were all marshalled by members of the A, B, and C Special Constabulary.

"Mobs" are operating in a thorough and systematic manner. They are in reality Crown forces camouflaged as mobs. They have looted, wrecked, "shot up," bombed, and burned thousands of Catholic houses; shot hundreds of Catholic women and children and murdered in their beds during curfew hours scores of in-offensive Catholic citizens. Their energies have been mainly directed to attacks on tiny Catholic communities in over-whelming Orange districts. These include such places as Ardoyne, the Marrowbone portions of Ballymacarrett, Greencastle, Old Park Road, York Street, Cupar Street, New Lodge Road, Crumlin Road, Ormeau Road, Ligoniel Road, Milewater Street, Palmer Street, Bray Street, Grosvenor Road, and Joy Street.

The Late Mr. Michael Collins

THE BURIAL: DUBLIN IN MOURNING.

A cable message under date August 28, to the daily press, conveyed the following details of the funeral of the famous Irish leader:—

Mr. Michael Collins's funeral was the greatest demonstration of mourning ever seen in Dublin.

Full military and civic honors were accorded him. Immense numbers lined the route, which was four miles long, embracing most of the principal Dublin thoroughfares.

A Requiem Mass was celebrated at the Pro-Cathedral in the morning, at which foreign consuls and distinguished military and civic leaders were present. Mr. Lloyd George and Mr. Winston Churchill were represented.

The procession was headed by an escort of cavalry and 1000 soldiers on foot (the pick of the National Army), followed by a gun carriage. Six bands played funeral music, including national dirges by Irish pipers. At the graveside a detachment of Dublin Guards formed the firing party.

Mr. Collins was buried in the centre of a plot specially reserved for soldiers of the National Army, so that the dead chief lies among his old comrades.

Thousands of workers from Londonderry arranged picnics at Buncrana to-day, but the Free State authorities banned it out of respect for Mr. Collins.

THE LATE LEADER'S CAREER.

The late Mr. Michael Collins, leader of the Free State Government, was easily the most dramatic figure in the events which culminated in the concession of Irish self-government. He was born in 1890, and educated at Clonakilty and King's College, London. He is said to have been at one time a sorter at the General Post Office, and afterwards a clerk in a Dublin firm of accountants. Captured and imprisoned for his share in the Easter rebellion, he was released in the amnesty. Afterwards he became celebrated for the number and ingenuity of his escapes and disguises while "on the run." He was organiser and adjutant of the Irish Volunteers, and was generally regarded as one of the ablest of the Sinn Fein leaders. He was elected unopposed for South Cork County in 1918, and as Finance Minister of the Sinn Fein Government was one of the delegates to London who signed the Treaty. At this year's election he headed the poll for Cork, with 10,000 votes above the next number.

"To those of us who came in contact with Michael Collins during the days when he had a 50,000dol price on his head," wrote Joseph W. Grigg in the *Baltimore Sun*, there is nothing surprising in the fact that he has become the greatest peace man in the Sinn Fein ranks." Mr. Grigg noted in passing that, although de Valera was in America during the worst days while Collins was in Ireland, it turned out that Collins was able more easily to put aside his memory of those days than was the Republican chieftain. The correspondent continued: "Collins was the most-hunted man in Ireland for more than a year, on the assumption that he was the actual head of the Republican army. But Collins was perhaps the chief instrument in holding the political structure of Sinn Fein together in the days of greatest pressure upon it. Collins himself has given the best reason for supporting the Anglo-Irish agreement. It is that it offers a starting point for the new Ireland. De Valera on the whole, would risk the structure of Irish independence, because he objects to

some of the stones in the foundation. Mr. Collins is, therefore, showing himself to be the very practical man that those who were acquainted with him during Ireland's darkest days knew him to be.

"He was even practical in his method of escape. On one occasion when the "Black-and-Tans" were close upon his trail he stood outside the building which was being raided and watched the search, and to ascertain where they would go afterward. He took chances, practical chances, as it always turned out, though on one occasion when I happened to be in the Irish capital Collins delayed his getaway a bit too long, and had to leave his headquarters scantily clothed. And Collins, just for the sake of words, or faults in some of the foundations, is taking no chance on Irish peace.

"There was another outstanding evidence of his practical judgment during the days when the Crown forces came nearest to destroying the Sinn Fein machine. Collins knew that to keep the Crown forces on his trail, even at the risk of his own life, would be to keep them off the trail of men who were actively directing military operations. Only one who had first-handed experience of the intensified raiding conducted to find Collins realises how much effort was thus wasted. I saw Collins board a street car one afternoon when not a block away a young army was engaged in combing half a mile of Dublin streets and houses to nab him."

Dunedin Gaelic Society

ENTERTAIN IRISH SOCIETY.

The monthly meeting last week of the Gaelic Society held special interest in the presence by invitation of members of the Irish Society and the commingling in happy song and speech of the two nations' representatives.

Piper George Munro played the chieftain of the Gaelic Society (Mr. J. D. Cameron) and the president of the Irish Society (Mr. Ryan), vice-president (Mr. P. J. Wilson), and the Right Rev. Dr. Whyte (patron of the Irish Society) into the hall.

Chieftain J. D. Cameron, in his opening remarks, apologised for the unavoidable absence of Chief Dr. McKillop. He welcomed the visitors, and referred to the good feeling that would result from such intercourse, expressing the hope that this function would be the forerunner of many such social gatherings. The chieftain also spoke of the objects of the Gaelic Society in meeting monthly to revive old memories and to foster and keep evergreen the traditions of their forefathers, to welcome strangers, and to make them feel at home.

Later in the evening Mr. Ryan thanked the Gaelic Society for its Highland hospitality, and for the first-class programme provided for their entertainment. He agreed with the chieftain's remarks that the commingling of the two societies in social intercourse would be to the benefit of both societies, and would be reflected in the Scottish and Irish community of the city. The president, before resuming his seat, invited members of the Gaelic Society to attend the monthly meetings of the Irish Society.

ADDRESS BY BISHOP WHYTE.

Addressing the gathering, his Lordship Bishop Whyte said:—Mr. Chairman, ladies and gentlemen of the Gaelic Society.—On behalf of the Irish Society, I thank you most sincerely for the very pleasant evening you have enabled us to spend with you. The time has passed so quickly that I might say it flew away on "Angels' wings." The songs and dances have afforded me the keenest satisfaction, and I believe that the other members are no less delighted with the feast of music than I am myself. If any of us have had doubts about your being our "cousins," the singing of those grand old Gaelic songs has settled the question for ever.

To me it is a very special pleasure to meet the representative Scotch people of this city, or, rather, the cream of the Scottish community, for so I can regard you, the men with the true spirit of the Gael. As it is only recently I learned of your preference for the title "Scotsmen," I trust I shall not make the mistake of calling you, you above all others, by the less appropriate title of "Scotchmen." Even if I had no obligation to the early settlers except the fact of their having made this city so beautiful, I should still feel urged to call them "Scotsmen." Their wisdom and foresight in preventing wealthy people from usurping the Town Belt appeal to me as something for which they should be always gratefully remembered. I hope that no vandals will ever lay a barbarian hand on that beauty spot of Dunedin, but that it will always remain as a lung for working people, and never be used for the sole benefit of their employers. For my own part, I am much indebted to the civic fathers of the past who have given me lovely walks on which I am accompanied by the musical performance of the birds from their elevated platforms in the native bush.

Another reason why I am always pleased to meet Scotsmen is because I have always found them sympathetic with my own country. Some years ago while the Home Rule movement was at its height, the Scotsmen whom I happened to meet on my travels understood perfectly what the movement implied. Their accurate knowledge of Home Rule gave me to understand that Scotland had some little grievances that caused them to have a fellow-feeling with their cousins in Ireland. English travellers, on the other hand, had given no consideration to the matter and hence

Mrs. J. Aramburu

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



ARE YOU TOO FAT

DON'T DESPAIR! You can get thin by a simple home remedy, without injurious drugs, and endorsed by doctors. You need not be fat any longer. You can reduce right from the start, restore your figure, and regain your former health and activity. Send six stamps for booklet to K. Harrison, 131 Featherston St., Wellington, N.Z.

SPIRAL HOTEL

RAURIMU

(Main Trunk)

Under new management.
First-class Accommodation.
Excellent Table.
T. PENGELLY :: Proprietor

Hugh & G. K. Neill

Optometrists,

249 George Street, DUNEDIN

OPTOMETRIST—One who measures the visual powers.

For accurate measurements, scientific appliances and skill are required. When such measurement is found by examination to be defective, and can be assisted by glasses. We have a properly equipped workshop for the preparation of these

Gordon K. Neill, F.S.M.C., D.B.O.A., F.I.O.

Hugh Neill, D.B.O.A., F.I.O.

Pigs!

Pigs!

We pay the highest prices for Bacon Pigs (130lb to 160lb): there is no commission to pay.

Irvine & Stevenson,

St. George Co., Ltd.,
DUNEDIN.

Ask for St. George Ham and Chicken Pastes.

WILLIAM P. LINEHAN

BOOKSELLER AND IMPORTER,

809-11 LITTLE COLLINS STREET,
MELBOURNE, AUSTRALIA.

"The Oppidan": A novel of Eaton 20 years ago, by Shane Leslie; price 6/10. "At Eventide": New Poems by John B. O'Hara; price 5/2. "A Guildsman's Interpretation of History," by A. J. Penty; price 18/-. "The Jews": An Attempt at Justice, by Hilaire Belloc; price 10/4. "Apologetics and Catholic Doctrine": A Course of Religious Instruction, by Most Rev. M. Sheehan, D.D.; price 2/4. "Modern Irish Trade and Industry," by E. J. Riordan; price 10/4. "Arguments for the Treaty": Why It was Signed, by Michael Collins; price 10d. "Arguments for the Treaty," by Arthur Griffiths; price 10d. "The Preacher's Vade Mecum": Sermon Plans by Two Missionaries; price 18/9. "Work, Wealth, and Wages," by Joseph Husleyn, S.J., Ph.D.; price 6/4. "Notes of a Catholic Biologist," by Rev. G. A. Kreidel; price 9/6. "The Gospel of a Country Pastor," by Rev. J. M. Lelen; price 6/4. All Post Free.

All Post Free.



Stained Glass MEMORIAL Windows

THE HIGHEST STANDARD OF
EFFICIENCY.

Suggestions carried out or Original Designs Prepared.

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

PLAIN AND ORNAMENTAL LEAD-LIGHTS

for Churches, Dwellings, Offices, and Public Buildings.

BOOK OF SUGGESTIONS
MAILED ON APPLICATION.

Awarded the only
Official Gold Medal



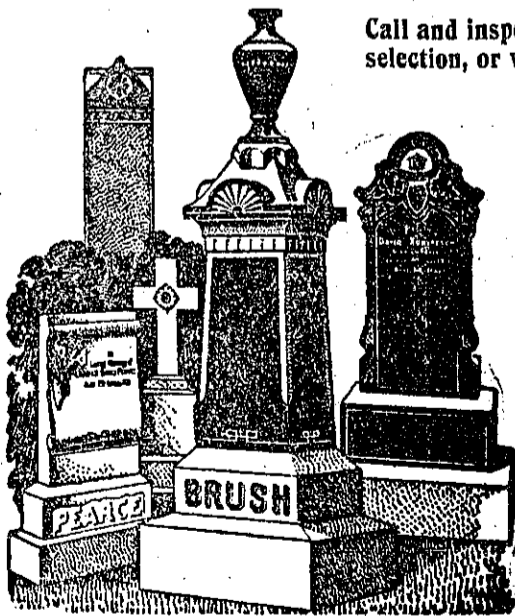
N.Z. International
Exhibition, 1906-7.

BRADLEY Bros. Ltd.

Studios: 782 COLOMBO ST., CHRISTCHURCH

Headstones and Monuments.

Call and inspect our splendid selection, or write for Photos



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

FRAPWELL & HOGATE 206 George Street Dunedin.

TELEPHONES (Night and Day):

H. FRAPWELL, 441 (Private). GEORGE STREET, 418.
T. HOGATE, 486. PRINCES STREET SOUTH, 2342.

A. TRACEY

for High-class Tailoring. You will find it worth while when considering your next suit to look us up.
BROOKLYN, WELLINGTON. Phone, 9871 (3 rings). COSTUMES A SPECIALITY.

the proverbial auger would be needed to get an idea on that subject into their heads.

You have not got Home Rule yet; and English legislators whose view of Scotland is blocked by the Cheviot Hills are still making laws for a country which alone knows its own needs and which alone could pass measures that would regulate and satisfy its own lawful requirements.

The Irish Club, in coming here to-night, shows its belief in the old saying that blood is thicker than water. We don't wish to blame you for anything your ancestors did a thousand years ago. The inhabitants of Ireland were called "Scoti" up to about the 11th century. The Irishmen famous on the Continent of Europe were everywhere called "Scoti." I am afraid that many foreigners were misled by the name into thinking that those celebrated monks were Scotchmen. As one of such men proved somewhat disobedient and troublesome to the Church for a while, and Scotland had to take the blame of it, perhaps we ought to cry quits and forget a good deal of our grievance against our sister island.

Some great historians claim that St. Patrick was born in Scotland. We feel grateful to you for having sent him to us. We returned the compliment, however, when we sent you St. Columba or Columbkille. What he did in Iona, his chief monastic centre, and throughout nearly all Scotland has been commemorated by the beautiful tribute paid to his mighty influence by Dr. Johnson: "That man," he says, "is little to be envied whose patriotism would not gain force upon the plain of Marathon, or whose piety would not grow warmer among the ruins of Iona."

A good deal could be said about the intimate relations between Scotland and Ireland, but I have said enough to show that you are our "cousins." It is a great pleasure to me, as a member of the Irish Club, to be here to-night, the guest of men and women who love the Celtic traditions and the old Celtic tongue, and who are determined that a knowledge of both shall be encouraged and spread even here, though half the round of the globe separates them from their homes in "bonnie Scotland."

Return of Miss Jessie Mackay

Impressions Regarding Ireland

Miss Jessie Mackay, who left New Zealand in November last to attend the Irish Race Conference at Paris as one of the New Zealand representatives, has now returned to New Zealand, having arrived at Wellington by the Manuka from Sydney on Tuesday, 29th ult. Miss Mackay was met on her arrival by Mrs. T. J. Bourke, Miss Eileen Duggan and other members of the Ladies' Auxiliary Committee of the Self-Determination League, and on the evening of Wednesday, 30th ult. she met the members of the Dominion Council and Wellington Executive of the League at its rooms.

Mr. P. J. O'Regan, president of the league cordially welcomed Miss Mackay back to New Zealand. The original purpose of the Irish Race Conference at Paris was to secure support from the Irish race everywhere for the Irish Republic, and for the right of the people of Ireland freely to choose their own form of Government. Subsequent to the departure of the New Zealand delegates the Treaty was arrived at, whereby the Irish Free State was set up. The result was that no delegates attended from the United States, and only a very small number represented Canada, the reason for their non-attendance being that, inasmuch as it was assumed that the Treaty would be the main subject of discussion at the Conference, it was undesirable that any voice should be heard in connection therewith, but that of Ireland herself. The sequel showed that the Treaty was an important subject of discussion at the Conference, though even those who supported it, including the two representatives present from New Zealand, did so with the assurance that no limitation was placed upon the liberty of Ireland in the future. Without reservation he could say that the Treaty would have done much more to pacify Ireland had it not been preceded by a revival of the brutalities of Cromwell. (Applause.) They all felt that in selecting Miss Mackay as one of their representatives they had paid a tribute of confidence to a lady who, even under the most unpromising circumstances had ever been a fearless advocate of Ireland's right to determine her own Government. They would all join cordially in welcoming Miss Mackay, who would now address them.

Miss Mackay was greeted with a round of applause, after which she spoke as follows:—

THINGS SEEN IN IRELAND

MISS JESSIE MACKAY'S VIEW

All Europe is changing rapidly for the better or the worse this year, and nowhere has the transition been more swift, more tumultuous, or more significant than in Ireland. It would be foolish, indeed, for a passing stranger with no roots in the country to think that two months' sojourn there could give the key to all that now distresses and perplexes every Irishman, and every friend of liberty in the world. Yet it may chance that a detached outsider, fully in sympathy and with a certain knowledge of

current history, could form, even in so short a time, correct opinions on many phases of the struggle. The great, the amazing confidence you showed in me when you made me one of your delegates to the Irish Race Conference would have been utterly misplaced if I could tell you nothing of profit at the end of the journey. We all know that it is too critical a time for rash judgment or rash talking, and that those deepest in their country's counsels are the most reluctant to speak on events which may have to be re-considered in the light of fuller knowledge. Therefore I can only ask for your patience in presenting whatever opinions I have formed on what I saw in Paris and in Ireland. If I have gathered any truth on the Irish situation this year, it is my duty to pass it on to you, to fit in with your own knowledge if possible; to be rejected if that cannot be done.

The Conference at Paris

Regarding the Paris Race Conference itself, I need not speak, but it is bound up with the future of Ireland, and we may well hope that what was nobly begun on lines so romantic, so faithful, and so far-reaching will be nobly carried on in happier days.

As to the tragic events of the last two months, I am in no position to speak. You have learned the leading features of the struggle from the cables, and I have been cut off from other sources of information since June 1, the beginning of my return journey. Between leaving Ireland in the first week of April and leaving Britain in the last days of June, I had the guidance of Dublin papers, but unsupplemented by other authoritative testimony. It will be seen, then, that any suggestions I can offer are those impressions formed from personal observation in Paris and Ireland from the latter days of January to the early days of April. To me, though they are limited in scope, they are not impressions but convictions, not likely to be materially affected by the wider knowledge hoped for later on.

The last thing I desire to do to-night is to press personal propaganda, or to pit invidiously against each other names of leaders beloved by the Irish people, and loved still even in the bitter extremity of political difference. If possible I would make this talk as unpolitical as may be and show how we can admire and lament where we can no longer follow or confide, if we are committed to twentieth century policies or ideals.

I went to the Paris Conference a detached seeker after truth. I left it entirely convinced that Ireland's good rested with the party of peace, reconciliation, and reconstruction; also that the war party was led by men and women of tremendous sincerity, who were determined to throw their own personal wealth, comfort, and life itself on a fantastic altar of duty they had built for themselves. Between them and the peace party there was a common bond—utter contempt of vulgar place-seeking or self-seeking; utter devotion to an ideal of their country's welfare—a bond that finally raised all difference to a high reconciling note of mutual confidence in which the Family of the Gael was founded on a plane at once practical, cultural, patriotic, and non-controversial. Yet there were puzzles to carry from Paris to Ireland, puzzles that in many cases solved themselves among the thinkers of Dublin and the rank and file of Southern Ireland in the months that followed.

A Convincing Fact

The first conviction that gathered out of mental chaos was that Ireland was being destroyed by words, specious catch-words either with no meaning or a meaning not their face value. Some of these words were for use outside Ireland, some for use within. I need not dwell on the words that have wrought most mischief outside; you all know about a "Government that never governed"; a "Northern State that could never be a State," and a "peril that was no peril." And I think most of you understand that the "freedom" so liberally thrown in Ireland's teeth as a thing at once misused and for ever misplaced in Irish hands was a freedom never hers for one moment. Planned provocations from the North, cruel baitings from the Southern war party weakened the hands of Dublin's high-minded, over-driven rulers, faced with complicated departmental work, the nationalising of taken-over institutions, the financing of a broken, half-ruined country, the tiding over of Labor troubles, the putting down of robbery and violence, war's aftermath (a bagatelle to the violence in another place, but yet a grave problem). If ever there was a time for brotherly concerted action, or at the lowest counting, honest non-interference, it was the time between the surrender of Dublin Castle and the long-delayed elections of last June. And the war party deluged Ireland with words, entangling, hair-splitting, sophistical words that led nowhere but to confusion and despair. They caught the ear, but the logic never held together for a moment. For example, "equal franchise," "clean rolls" are phrases weighty enough in an established democracy—and Heaven knows how the Irish ministers were wearing their lives away then, building up such a democracy, building it with the full blessing and co-operation of the Church of the Irish people! But what were such words in the mouths of men who were even then openly planning to drive the veterans, the mothers, the mature voting power of Ireland away from the polls. The grim irony of putting a vote in the hands of an eighteen-year old boy and a pistol at the head of

his peace-loving father and mother! The grim irony of calling that a "Republican Army" which should rather have been called an armed kindergarten. They could not put a vote in those children's hands, but they could and did put rifles in their hands. And no man alive can quite realise the horror of such a Moloch-sacrifice, such a desecration of the soul of youth, as the mother-heart of Ireland realised it.

Later Developments

Of other misused words I will cite but one more. I have spoken of the war party not the Republican party, because there was no Republican party while I was in Ireland, nor after. Such a party there had recently been: a party of which the names and ideals will thrill Ireland to her latest day, a party which indeed stood for all that makes a true republic a high and holy thing. But all that was now left of that party was too busy translating the gist and earnest of a Republic into living reality to trouble about the name of it.

But nothing could well have been further from a republic than the Government contemplated by the seceders, even as far back as January, when I heard one leader driven to the private confession that if the people recorded a choice displeasing to the "soul" of an anti-English oligarchy, the people would be forced to think again. The war party did not juggle with the word in the sense that they had no Republic to deliver; that Ireland might choose famine and sword at this time, but would not be granted separation. They went on saying "Republic" when they meant "oligarchy" bureaucracy, or Frank despotism. The awful conditions of spreading revolt in latter April and on to the Battle of the Four Courts, were the earnest of the kind of "liberation" a successful war with the British Empire would have brought Ireland. When Rory O'Connor, bluntly and unrebuked, issued the manifesto of an "armed dictatorship" all Ireland shuddered from the Boyne to the Bandon, but the cloud of vain, twisted words lifted and the mask fell from the face of armed tyranny.

"Yet," it may be said, "Ireland had a right to choose ruin and death if she wished." But she did not wish it. It was not alone that Dublin from the highest to the lowest declared openly, eagerly for peace and re-building in those days. It was when I went through Southern Ireland in March that I learned the full strength of the peace party. Down the east coast to Wexford, along through Waterford, Dungannon, and the park-like country of the South, back again from the West of Kerry to Dublin, I mingled with the people on the way. All was peaceful then, kind, beautiful, as if one had gone through a garden. But the people were shy and cautious: they were even then afraid of hidden forces. Yet when a friendly word unlocked their ready confidence, there was but one story—their hatred of blood-shed and force, their love of home and country, and their passionate desire to embrace Ireland's new freedom and make her strong, safe, happy, and honored among nations. It was one voice that was heard, from men and women of culture and high education, from practical, civic-minded men of affairs, from ex I.R.A. men who had shed their blood for a true republic, from hardy men and women of the soil, strong in their patient folk-wisdom, from mothers, thinkers, priests. Believe me, I do but tell you what I saw and heard; and a great and proud experience it was to see the heart of a long and deeply wronged people thus open to the sun of a new hope and a lasting good-will. Mark me well; there was not one trace of servility, bowing to material advantage, or the subservience of a beaten people. Everywhere there was seen the dignity of a young State making an honorable peace, not for a moment deceived by the contention that in so doing they bound themselves or their children to any formula that would hinder the ultimate destiny of Ireland. That lovable city, that fair garden-land, each was drenched in blood later, but never think it was the will of their people; it was forced upon them.

The War Party

And yet I have said it is possible to admire and lament the leaders of the war party. It was the puzzle of Paris that deepened in Dublin. No balanced mind could doubt the sincerity of them, the ascetic strictness of their lives, the lofty devotion to an abstraction for which they gladly threw away fortune, ambition, life itself. Their love for Ireland was great, though their hatred of England was greater, and who that knows what some of them had suffered dare judge them for that? But how to reconcile all this with the broken faith, the under-workings, the cruel baitings that have ended in leaving Ireland shamed, bleeding, and leaderless this day?

Will you think it a foolish thing, the answer found on the spot by a twentieth-century seeker after truth? We are not all souls of a single age, on a single plane, with one common rule of life and conduct. One did not talk long with any of these people without coming up against an impenetrable wall. It was not lack of learning; it was not lack of love, it was not lack of honor. But it was the utter impossibility of touching them with any modern application of learning, love, and honor. When history is written with that wider, deeper understanding that is even now coming to the world, this truth will be told about de Valera and his fellow war-leaders. They

were people of the Middle Ages, never people of the twentieth century at all. There were heroes, scholars, and saints in the Middle Ages. But they were of their time; things that horrify us did not horrify them; the safeguards we have reared round life were unknown to them; the sacredness of life, as we, at least in theory, regard it was little to them; our slowly evolved charters, statutes, and constitutions would have been nothing to them. Read of life in the Middle Ages, the raids, the insurrections, the civil wars, the repressions, the fights about words and abstractions, the daring, the contempt of death, the pushing about of the common people as pawns on some feudal chess-board. Read of all this, and you have the key to the lawlessness, the contempt of human rights, the light dealing in blood and death that has made Ireland a land of sorrow to-day. It is not that these untimely-born souls are not among ourselves in the newer countries; but we, in happier circumstances, have tied their hands by those very safeguards the war party set out to destroy.

The Statecraft of Ireland's Leaders

It was a strange experience to realise that one was speaking to people four hundred years behind our time, and, quite unconsciously, resolved to bring back a sixteenth century State among the nations, such a State as Poland now is, with her freedom on paper, and her substance at the mercy of the war-mongering Powers about her. It was a beautiful experience to watch yet another age at work; the twenty-first century men who were toiling to shape Ireland's new nationhood. Not to-day and not to-morrow will the world understand what Arthur Griffith, Michael Collins, and the noble men who shared their vision and their burden were shaping in those days, a new State, and more than that, a new Statecraft that would have been (may it yet be!) the admiration of all nations. Read the Constitution that they framed, a Constitution from which coming generations will draw the sanctions, the safeguards, the opportunities pertaining to a twenty-first century State. And though they were never free one hour from perils, conspiracies, provocations from outer North and inner South, what did they not accomplish? Your enemies would bid you walk with heads bent, as belonging to a factious people, unfit for freedom. No! walk proudly with heads erect in honor of that newest and proudest of Commonwealths that the heirs of Michael Collins and Arthur Griffiths will yet found, not again to be shaken. These men worked day in, day out, hard official drudgery of which every step was a precedent, every experiment a leap in the dark. They composed Labor differences in a day where the entrusted ministers of older States failed after months. They living themselves on the salaries of common clerks so handled the business of a half-beggared country as to hand over an honest surplus on the day of reckoning. They had to relieve distress, to allay jealousies, to guard the people, to hold the balance calmly, justly, evenly against encroachments and back-dealings, yet never to let the flag of their country be lowered, or let the natural resentment of honest men lose them one inch of ground to their enemies. Last triumph of all, when the very ground was dissolving in rebellion and anarchy under their feet, they secured the seemingly impossible opportunity for Ireland to justify herself at the polls—an answer that none can twist or turn against her. Did they make mistakes? Perhaps; they were but human, yet demi-gods could not have steered a clearer, straighter course on the terrible way they were doomed to travel.

And now their greatest two lie dead, dying without fear and without reproach as they had lived—for Ireland. In vain? It cannot be. The fair promise of six months ago must return, for God is just.

Our Duty to Ireland

What can we do here to strengthen Ireland's hands? One thing we can and must do, never to cease standing shoulder to shoulder, one in aim, one in spirit, willing nothing and asking nothing that Ireland, in her fuller knowledge does not will and ask for herself. It is our watchword: "Charity and union: union and charity!" Overseas, they fought for something each believed right. Union there could not be in the days I saw, but a wonderful, an amazing charity there was, a charity Britain could never understand—a charity that showed itself later in that handshake of victors and vanquished when the Four Courts surrendered—a charity, last, that rose to sublimity in the dying words of Michael Collins.

In union, in charity only can the children of Ireland, wherever they be, give the lie to centuries of slander. In union and in charity, with the faction born of a mournful history behind us, and freedom before us, we shall at last realise the beautiful motto that de Valera found for the Family of the Gael.

"Eye has not seen, nor the mind of man conceived, the greatness of the destiny God has in His mind for Ireland."

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.

James McKenna

I wish to notify the readers of the Tablet that I have commenced business on Cash Lines as General Grocer, etc. (next J. Howard, Butcher). A trial solicited.

Main St., Gore

St. Joseph's Cathedral Choir, Dunedin

The annual meeting of St. Joseph's Cathedral Choir was held at St. Joseph's Hall on last Thursday evening. Rev. Father Foley, Adm., presided, and the greater proportion of the members were present. Father Foley expressed the great pleasure it was to him to be present at the meeting of the choir, with which, because of its traditions and splendid record in the musical world, he felt proud to be associated. He eulogised the choirmaster (Mr. A. Vallis) for his painstaking efforts, and also the organist (Mr. F. Stokes), to whom, as well as to Signor Squarise, who in the past had done such fine work, much of the choir's present success could be attributed. Father Foley said he would like to see the strength of the choir maintained by the young people, who would thus be devoting their talents to the highest possible purpose—the rendering of the glorious music of the Church, the finest of all music—to the glory of God. Whatever he (the speaker) could do to assist the choir would be considered a most pleasing duty. Father Foley referred in sympathetic terms to the death of Mr. W. A. Woods, and also to that of a brother of Miss McCready (a popular member of the choir), and asked all present to record a resolution of condolence with the friends and relatives of the deceased by standing a few moments in respectful silence. Following are extracts from the annual report presented by Mr. H. Poppelwell, in the absence of the secretary (Mr. M. Coughlan), who lately met with a serious tram accident:—

Your committee beg to present its annual report for the year ended June 30, 1922, and in doing so congratulate members on accomplishing a satisfactory year's work. The attendances both at practice and on Sundays have been satisfactory, and this has made it possible to render a good class of music. Beethoven's great Mass in C, which had not been sung for a period of 14 or 15 years, was put into practice during the year, and successfully sung. The Gregorian Plain Chant and the less pretentious Masses of the choir's repertoire have not been lost sight of, and have been sung from time to time during the year, but particularly during the Lenten season. The number of members on the roll at the commencement of the year was 38, and closes with a membership of 43. At a time when pursuits of a frivolous nature claim so much attention, this increase in membership is particularly gratifying. Your committee regret to record the death of Mr. W. A. Woods, Auckland, an old member of the choir, and extend to his sorrowing relatives their sincere sympathy.

The usual sacred recital was given on Christmas Night. A sacred concert was also given on Easter Sunday night, and, since the close of the year, a third concert was given—the latter being for the benefit of the St. Vincent's Orphanage. Your committee desire to thank members of St. Patrick's Choir for valuable assistance at each of these concerts; also those members of our own choir who gave special service at these concerts and throughout the year. Special thanks are due to Miss E. Knott (president of St. Joseph's Ladies' Club) for the use of the club's piano at practices during the year. Several meetings of your committee have been held and matters which required attention have received such. A matter at present engaging attention is the compilation of a list of members from the inception of the choir, and your committee will be pleased to receive assistance from members to further this effort. A tablet bearing the names of life members has been erected in the choir gallery.

Your committee desire to thank his Lordship the Bishop for the encouraging interest he takes in the choir; also for entertaining members at the principal festivals of the year. It also places on record appreciation of the interest taken in the choir by Rev. Father Foley, Adm., and the priests of the parish. Special thanks are due to the choirmaster (Mr. A. Vallis) for his work, particularly in regard to the time devoted to and pains taken in preparing new hymns for the use of the choir; to Mr. Stokes (organist); to Mrs. Comer (librarian), for her care of the library and repairing music books; and to Miss Heley, for arranging a card party and social. A word of thanks is also due to Mrs. Little and Miss Sandys for acting as accompanists, and to Mr. Hussey for conducting on several occasions. Your committee desire to congratulate our president (Right Rev. Mgr. Coffey) on the well-deserved honor lately conferred on him by his Holiness the Pope in raising him to the dignity of Domestic Prelate, and sincerely hope Monsignor Coffey will have a most pleasant holiday, and return safe and well to St. Joseph's parish, where he is so greatly esteemed.

In consequence of the unfortunate and serious accident to our genial and hard-working secretary, this report is presented at a little later date than usual. Members will be in accord with your committee in expressing the pleasure felt at Mr. Coughlan being so far on the way to recovery, and sincerely hope he may soon be fully restored to good health.

In conclusion your committee once again impress on members the desirability of doing all they possibly can to promote the interests of the choir, and to give earnest attention to practices. They would also remind members of the great honor they have in singing the music of the Church, and the consequent duty devolving upon them as a choir, and finally to always bear in mind that they are not so formed for any personal aggrandisement, but that they may the more adequately do honor to God and to His Holy Church.

The report was adopted on the motion of the chairman, seconded by Mr. J. B. Flynn, the latter complimenting the compiler on the comprehensive nature of the same. Mr. Flynn also moved that a letter of sympathy be sent to Mr. Coughlan, and expressed the hopes of every member of the choir that their energetic secretary would speedily regain his health and resume his place among them. He (the speaker) reminded his hearers that the present was the 50th annual meeting of the choir as a Cathedral choir, and had thus attained its golden jubilee. This year, too, as a church choir, it had attained its diamond jubilee or 60 years of existence. Such an important occasion should not, in the speaker's opinion, be allowed to pass without some fitting celebration. This announcement created considerable enthusiasm, and the incoming committee was requested to give earnest attention to the subject of a due celebration.

With his Lordship the Bishop as patron and Rev. Father Foley as president, other office-bearers were appointed as follows:—Secretary, Mr. M. Coughlan; librarian, Mrs. Comer; assistant librarian, Mr. L. Fogarty; committee—Messrs. F. Heley, H. Poppelwell, J. B. Flynn, and J. Woods.

An enjoyable musical programme was contributed to by—Songs: Mrs. Sandys ("Scenes That Are Brightest"), Miss F. Gardner ("A Summer Night"), Miss B. Vallis (Luzzi's "Ave Maria"), Miss I. Sweeney (French chanson), Mr. D. Fogarty ("The Secret"), and Mr. L. Fogarty ("They Say"). Recitations were given by Miss Bambury (humorous) and Mr. J. B. Flynn ("The Monk Felix," from "The Golden Legend"). Mr. A. Vallis was accompanist.

Dainty refreshments were handed round by the lady members of the choir in conclusion of a very successful and pleasurable gathering.

DIOCESE OF CHRISTCHURCH

(From our own correspondent.)

September 4.

Rev. Fathers Dillon (New Plymouth), O'Regan (Grey-mouth), and O'Sullivan (African Missionary) are guests of Rev. Father Hamrahan, Adm., at the Cathedral presbytery. Father O'Regan preached at the Cathedral on Sunday night.

Rev. Father Campbell, C.S.S.R., is to conduct a Retreat for the Archconfraternity of the Blessed Sacrament in the last week of September.

A successful social promoted by Mr. Lanyon, with the object of providing St. Anne's Church with an organ, was held in the Oddfellows' Hall, Woolston, on last Thursday. Rev. Father Gallagher expresses his gratitude to all who helped on the function. In order to liquidate the debt on that portion of the parish, a long-standing handicap to progress in the district, Father Gallagher and an energetic committee are preparing for a garden fete, to be held on December 9.

Rev. Father O'Connell, S.M., of St. Mary's, is having very necessary additions made to the presbytery, the accommodation of which has proved altogether inadequate for the demands made upon it. Mr. H. St. A. Murray has drawn the plans, and Messrs. Fullwood and Hay are carrying out the work.

As a result of the winter-months' socials held in St. Mary's Memorial Hall, and organised by Mr. and Mrs. Prendergast and the Children of Mary Sodality, a substantial sum has been accumulated for the school improvement fund. Father O'Connell has lost no time in utilising it, and already two splendid shelter sheds (which may be used also for class-rooms) have been erected. The playground has been graded and asphalted—adding greatly to the appearance of the fine school building as well as to the comfort of the children.

Levin

On Thursday evening, August 24, the solemn devotion of the Forty Hours' Adoration began in Levin, and on Sunday evening we regretfully saw its close (writes an esteemed correspondent). Each morning there were big congregations at the two Masses, and each evening the church was packed to its utmost capacity. The general Communion at the eight o'clock Mass on Sunday was a most impressive sight. At the 9 o'clock Mass each morning we listened to a practical instruction, and each evening a lucid exposition of Catholic teaching regarding the Holy Eucharist was listened to with rapt attention. Each instruction found in Our Lord's abiding presence its centre and its inspiration. The preacher on each occasion was Rev. Father Eccleton (Marist Missioner), and we earnestly hope that what we have heard from the eloquent missionary is but a prelude to, if possible, a bigger feast of things spiritual in days not far distant. At the Renewal Communion on Sunday morning 12 children had the happiness of receiving our Blessed Lord for the first time. It was a memorable day for the privileged little ones. The children's choir most pleasingly rendered appropriate hymns during the Mass. After the Mass the Sisters entertained the First Communicants to a sumptuous breakfast. The 11 a.m. Mass was a *Missa Cantata*, the celebrant being Rev. Father Fitzgibbon. The choir, under the baton of Mr. O. Foote, sang the Mass admirably, Mrs. Campbell presiding at the organ. The evening devotions concluded with the Papal blessing and the singing of the hymn "Faith of Our Fathers."

Selected Poetry

A Love Song

She is like a leaf begun
To enfold her to the sun.
Her voice is pushing buds;
Her smile is color breaking;
Touch of her lips is waking.
And sunshine floods
The world when she is speaking.
Her eyes are pilgrims seeking
A grail, and finding it,
Her eyes are altars lit.
Her joying and her grieving
Are dear past all believing.

—MARY CAROLYN DAVIES, in the *New York Evening Post*.

Old Man Winter

Go down the road, and down the road
By leafless hedge and willow;
And stretch your bones on the frosty ground
With shoes to make a pillow.
But it's south, boys, south!
Run away from old man winter.

"O rain come wet me, sun come dry me,
Wind o' winter don't come a-nigh me!"

It's late to limp by hill and plain
In rag o' coat and breeches;
The dogs they chase me out of the road
And hunt me down the ditches.
But it's south, boys, south!
And run from old man winter.

"O rain come wet me, sun come dry me,
Sleet o' winter don't come a-nigh me!"

I follow the duck and the mourning dove,
I'm headed south for winter;
I'll throw my feet on a Dixie street
Or lie in gaol for the winter.
And it's south, boys, south!
Away from old man winter.

"Rain come wet me, sun come dry me,
Moonlit snow, O don't come a-nigh me!"

—EDWIN FORD PIPER, in *The Measure* (New York).

The Rosary of My Years

Some reckon their ages by years,
Some measure their life by art—
But some tell their days by the flow of their tears,
And their life by the moans of their heart.

The dials of earth may show
The length, not the depth of years,
Few or many they come, few or many they go—
But our time is best measured by fears.

Ah! not by the silver gray
That creep through the sunny hair,
And not by the scenes that we pass on our way—
And not by the furrows the finger of care.

On the forehead and face have made—
Not so do we count our years;
Not by the sun of the earth; but the shade
Of our souls—and the fall of our tears.

For the young are oftentimes old,
Though their brow be bright and fair;
While their blood beats warm their heart lies cold—
O'er them the springtime, but winter is there.

And the old are oftentimes young
When their hair is thin and white,
And they sing in age as in youth they sung,
And they laugh, for their cross was light.

But bead by bead I tell
The rosary of my years;
From a cross to a cross they lead—'tis well!
And they're blessed with a blessing of tears.

Better a day of strife,
Than a century of sleep;
Give me instead of a long stream of life,
The tempest and tears of the deep.

A thousand joys may foam
On the pillows of all the years;
But never the foam brings the brave back home,
It reaches the haven through tears.

—REV. ABRAM RYAN, in the *Irish World*.

Reflection

Geraniums
Who ever heard that Sappho put
Geraniums in her hair?

Or thought that Cleopatra brushed
Her long Greek face against their petals?

Did Beatrice carry them?
Or any bird sigh out his wild-fire heart
In passion for them?

Yet sparrows, far outnumbering nightingales,
Have gossiped under their tomato cans,
And lonely spinsters loved them more than cats.

And living girls have felt quite festive, going
Down vulgar streets
With such unsubtle gaiety at their belts.

—ELIZABETH J. COATSWORTH, in the *Dial*.

The Little Road

Did you ever notice a little road
That you didn't wonder where it led?
Whether—after the cool, green wood—
If chanced on the dell where your dream-house stood?
Maybe—beginning dusty and rough,
It keeps up the pretence just long enough
To tire those who haven't the clue,
And leave the adventure—and end—to you?
Maybe it leaves the highway to follow
Up, swooping up like the flight of a swallow—
Till valley and town lie dim below,
And Time flies far on the winds that blow,
There you may find a nook for your dreaming,
Seeming,
Just planned for you from the Edenglow.

So the little road cries to me: "Follow, follow,
Maybe you'll find that your dreams are hollow,
Maybe you'll see—but follow, follow,
Come with the faith of the homing swallow,
Or, to your death, you will never know."

—ELLEN MORRILL MILLS, in the *Lyric West*.

Bird that Ceased Singing

What proud bird sings in this tall tree,
But halts to hear my foot approach,
His very silence a decree
Bidding me hence who dare encroach
On his demesne of melody?

How shall so gross a serf entreat
My lord in high green state aloof?
Could he but know his silence beat
About me like a king's reproof,

He would sing swift and twice as sweet!

—LOUIS GOLDING, in the *Nation* and the *Athenaeum*.



Palmerston's Fashion Centre

Comparison is the true test of the Superiority,
Quality, Style, and Value of the new "Rocco"
Merchandise for the coming season. All goods
priced at to-day's lowest market quotations.

Drapery Clothing Footwear Furnishings



FEATURES OF THIS WEEK'S ISSUE

Leader.—The Greek Church, p. 25. Notes.—The Women of Erin; Irish Names; Saints, p. 26. Topics.—Who Shirked?; War Against the Irish People; Irish Bishops Take Action; Irish Dominican Nuns, pp. 14-15. Admiral Benson's Conversion, p. 9; The Ulster Question Analysed, p. 13; Belfast Pogroms, p. 18; Michael Collins, p. 19; Dunedin Gaelic Society: Address by Bishop Whyte, p. 19; The Burden of Dublin, p. 31; Miss Jessie Mackay's Impressions of the Irish Situation, p. 21.

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, SEPTEMBER 7, 1922.

THE GREEK CHURCH

BY the Greek Church we mean the branch in schism which calls itself the Orthodox Greek Church, to distinguish it from the United Greek Church which is really the orthodox branch. The latter only differs from us on certain recognised matters of liturgy and discipline, while on all essential questions its faith and practice are the same as our own. The Greek Schismatic Church embraces various religious factions which are issues of the great schism begun in the East in the ninth century by Photius, Patriarch of Constantinople, and consummated in the eleventh century owing to the ambition of another Patriarch, Michael Cerularius. The Schismatic Greeks have true sacraments and their Orders are valid, as they have come down to them in a line of validly consecrated prelates. In a few points they reject Catholic teaching and they refuse to acknowledge the authority of the Pope. In view of the recent efforts made by Anglicans to secure recognition by the Greeks, it is worth while recalling the history of their schism.

*

In the fourth century the Third Canon of the Council of Byzantium conferred on the Bishop of Byzantium "the primacy of honor after the Bishop of Rome." When Constantine chose Byzantium for his new capital, the Greek bishops began to assert that their capital ought to have the primacy of jurisdiction which belonged to Rome, alleging the foolish pretext that because Byzantium, which now became Constantinople, was exalted politically it ought to be similarly exalted in ecclesiastical affairs. In A.D. 583 John the Faster assumed the title of Ecumenical or Universal Patriarch in spite of the protests of the Popes, Pelagius II. and Gregory the Great. Notwithstanding their arrogant assumptions, the Patriarchs still continued to regard as indispensable the Pope's confirmation establishing the orthodoxy of the newly elected Patriarchs. Even Photius himself did not fail to send an embassy to Rome, asking that Pope Nicholas I. should confirm him. Confirmation was refused and Photius was excommunicated as an usurper by a Roman Council. Later, he became reconciled to Rome, but only for a short time; for, under John VIII., he again revolted and defied what he called the yoke of

Rome. To give a semblance of reason to his rebellion he claimed that the Popes by tolerating the addition of the word *Filioque* to the Nicene-Constantinopolitan creed, had become heretical, although the addition of the word had taken place four hundred years before the excuse was thought of. When Photius died Rome and Constantinople remained united until in the middle of the eleventh century there was a definite breach in the time of the Patriarch Michael Cerularius (1054-1059) who again renewed the charges made by Photius against Rome. Later, the breach was again healed, and a reconciliation was solemnly proclaimed in the Council of Florence, held in 1439, in the reign of Pope Eugene IV. No later Council having abrogated this union it legally exists still. But shortly after the reconciliation the bad will of the clergy of Constantinople rendered the union almost null, and the breach continues to this day. The Greeks admit the authority of the first seven Councils and recognise the authority of the Patriarchs, united in Council, to give doctrinal decisions. But no such decisions are given, and in practice the rule of faith is recourse to the first seven Councils. Thus it happens, as the seven Councils did not decide everything, that there is no real unity of belief, and it is rather inconvenient for them that in their rule of faith they nowhere find it defined that the Holy Ghost proceeded from the Father alone. That is, they find in it no justification for their schism. Likewise, unity of government is merely nominal, like the dependance of the Patriarchs of Jerusalem, Alexandria and Antioch upon the Church of Constantinople, which exists in name only, while the Russians are subject to the Holy Synod, which used to be controlled by the Tsar. When Russia embraced the schism it had a Metropolitan dependent on the Patriarch of Constantinople, but the bond uniting Russia to the rest of the East has long been broken. In 1589 the Metropolitan of Moscow was raised to the patriarchal dignity; but Peter the Great suppressed the Patriarchate and from that time up to the recent revolution the Russian Church was ruled by the Holy Synod, which had its authority from the Emperor and was usually presided over by an officer of the Court. Thus, it was that the Russian branch of Greek Schismatics really became a National Russian Church which was as much Anglican or Prussian as it was Greek.

*

Thus, the only real bond between the Greek Schismatic Churches is their common opposition to the authority of the successors of St. Peter. In this they are also in plain opposition to their own traditions and history, for they know that their Patriarchs recognised the Pope in the early centuries and were careful to secure his confirmation in their Sees as a proof that they were orthodox. What the position of the Russians is at present it is impossible to say, owing to the disturbed state of the country; but before the War there were definite signs that the best Russian minds were trending towards unity with Rome. As for the position of the Orthodox Greeks, their reply to the Anglicans shows us where they stand at present. They are still opposed to us on a few points of doctrine and with regard to the jurisdiction of the Pope but they cling steadfastly to their Orders and Sacraments and will not stand for union with a sect which covers with its mantle all sorts of different beliefs. One important fact is evident from a study of the schismatic Churches. They broke away from Rome before the days of Henry VIII. and Martin Luther. Some schisms date a long way farther back. Yet, they all, like Catholics, reject as heresy Protestant doctrines, and they recognise as of Apostolic origin practices which Protestants denounce as superstition. In this we have a clear proof that if there is one Church not in succession with the teaching of the Apostles, it is the conglomeration known as Protestantism.

◆◆◆

As to the blessing and sweetness of solitude and silence, let those who have chosen them tell their charm, for only those who have experienced their joys can speak of them worthily.—St. Bruno.

NOTES

The Women of Erin

Mrs. Concannon has laid us under a deep obligation by giving us a most delightful book about Irish-women of all ages and of all classes. There is no other book in the world like *Daughters of Banba*. Only on reading it have we realised what a vacancy it has filled. We know of old that she *can* write; we know what infinite charm and pathos she put into her *Women of '98*; we know that her soul is drenched in Gaelic learning and inspired by passionate love for Ireland; but it needed *Daughters of Banba* to teach us how all these could be put into one book, to enchant, to elevate, to edify the sons and daughters of the women of Ireland all over the world. Her book is a book of patriotism; its pages are prose poems that tell of lives and of examples that left the whole world better; it contains the secret of the mystery of Ireland's wonderful survival, of Ireland's immortal vitality, of Ireland's faithfulness to the faith; for it tells us what manner of women were they who reared the sons who died for the faith, or for Ireland, which as a rule meant the same thing. In the making of her book she has drawn lovingly on the wealth of Irish legend, Irish history and Irish poetry; and she has created a literary gem more enchanting than any romance. But no romance is in it at all, but the wonderful, stimulating, inspiring truth about the women of ancient Ireland, about the saints of Ireland, about the mothers of Ireland, about the warrior-women of Ireland, and about the women who moved Irishmen to write the haunting, deathless love songs which surpass any similar songs ever sung on earth.

Irish Names

Her book opens with a few thoughts about old Irish names of women. We quote the passage, for it is a sample of what is to follow:

"If 'hardly heard' in the melodious speech of the Blessed Damosel, the 'virginal chaste names' of the five handmaidens of the Lady Mary in the Paradisal Groves

are five sweet symphonies:—
Cecily, Gertrude, Magdalene,
Margaret and Rosalys,

the names with which the Old Irish crowned the beauty of their women are veritable pictures. Fionnghuala, Finabhair, Blathnait, Muirgeal,—the cadenced syllables fall musical enough on ears to which they are but sounds. But to the understanding Gael the music is less than the picture. As he hears them there come forth for him from the high burial cairns (where they have been dust for nearly two thousand years) clad again in their blonde, blossom-like, foam-bright beauty, the Princesses who wore them as part of their own loveliness. Etain comes once more from fairyland, and stands again by the edge of the well in the forest, where in the lovely morning-tide, centuries ago, King Eochaid finding her, gave her his love for ever: "She stood at the edge of the well, combing her hair with a bright silver comb adorned with gold. The hue of her hair was like the flower of the iris in summer, or like red gold after burnishing. . . . White as the snow of one night were her two hands, and red as the fox-glove her two fair cheeks. Blue as the hyacinth her eyes. Red as the rowan-berry her lips. The bright radiance of the moon was in her noble face; soft womanly dignity in her voice; her stens were stately and slow as the gait of a queen. Verily, of the world's women she was the dearest and loveliest and most perfect that the eye of man had ever beheld." "Dear and shapely," men said of her; "are all women until Etain comes beside them."

"It is very curious and interesting to observe that the old Gael, not content with defining the 'six gifts

of womanhood'—and with them his feminine ideal—so often chose the names of some of these gifts as the names of his women. In the old tale, *The Wooing of Emer*, these gifts are set forth: the gift of beauty, the gift of voice, the gift of sweet speech, the gift of needlework, the gift of wisdom, the gift of chastity. A very beautiful ideal is thus disclosed; and if it were not always realised, the fact does not detract from the honor it does to our ancestors, who, while yet pagan, conceived it."

Saints

Of Brigid, Mrs. Concannon writes: "Broicsech's daughter was the first Abbess of Kildare, the head of a system founded on the twin principles of the essential dignity of pure womanhood, and the reverence men owe to it. It cannot be too strongly insisted on—and our Gaelic ancestors for their part were never tired of insisting on it—that this tremendous social revolution was effected by a woman whose chief equipment for her task consisted in her chastity and her charity, and whose life was spent in a round of homeliest and lowliest duties. That is the keynote to the rightful interpretation of the stories the Gael has gathered up about Brigid. He loved to take the whitest and purest things to symbolise her chastity—the whiteness of milk, the sheen of fire. Only the purest of food might nourish her pure body. Even the most sordid things were purified as by fire when she was near. The touch of her hand on the altar, whereat she made her vow of virginity, turned the dry wood into green. Thus did the Gael bring home to himself the marvels of Brigid's chastity. As for her charity, he saw her exercise it unceasingly from the days when she helped her sick mother in the mountain dairy, and set aside 'the thirteenth portion' of each churning (and that portion greater than any of the others) for Christ, whom she saw in the person of 'every faithful guest.' It was because of her charity that God wrought miracles for her. 'For everything that Brigid would ask of the Lord was granted to her at once. For this was her desire: to satisfy the poor, to expel hardship, to spare every miserable man.'

"A no less feminine rôle has been assigned to St. Ita in Gaelic tradition. Her charming task was that of fostering little boy-saints. Here again old Cuimmin of Conor crystallised the Gael's conception of her:—

'My Ida loves a great fostering.'

Now it was her own nephew, St. Mccgoemoc, whom she reared and educated until he was of an age to start off with the 'Bell of his resurrection' in his hand to take up his studies for the priesthood in St. Comghall's great monastery of Bangor. Now it was little Brendan of Clonfert, whom Bishop Eric brought to her cell, a tiny year-old baby to be fostered in saintship. And sometimes, as the exquisite story has it, it was Iosagan Himself:—

'Jesukin
Lives my little cell within;
What were wealth of cleric high—
All is lie but Jesukin.'

There are beautiful chapters that tell of the women of the towns, of the women of the country, of the women of the castles, and a chapter steeped in tears that tells of the women in exile. But passing all these by, as pressure of space compels us, let us end with a quotation on the women who were the mothers of Ireland's saints:

"One does not know whether it is the art or the sincerity of the old Hagiologists which makes these women seem to us so lifelike. The misty centuries have no power to dim the living colors in which the portraits have been painted for us. When we see the face of Brigid (worn and lined with trouble, but beautiful with love) bending over her sleeping boy; or Eithne, young and lovely in her sunny bower, gazing on the flower face nestled against her silken robe; or Cara listening with delight to the tales Ita has to tell

her of Brendan's angel-nurses; or Cumne, lonely for her 'little lame boy,' we feel that these indeed are real women who have lived, and worked, and suffered, and dreamed, under this dear Irish sky of ours, in this land which their sons' dust has made the sacred place it is."

◆◆◆◆◆ DIOCESE OF DUNEDIN

The Sisters of Mercy, South Dunedin, gratefully acknowledge the receipt of a donation of £2 for the St. Vincent's Orphanage.

There was Exposition of the Blessed Sacrament at St. Joseph's Cathedral from the eleven o'clock Mass on Sunday. In the evening his Lordship the Bishop presided at Compline, and, after the usual procession, gave Pontifical Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament.

At the ordinary meeting of St. Patrick's Sodality of the Children of Mary, South Dunedin, held on last Sunday afternoon, Rev. Father Delany, on behalf of the members, presented Miss Veronica Tyler, on the occasion of her approaching marriage, with a handsome picture. In wishing Miss Tyler every blessing and happiness in the new state of life upon which she was entering, Father Delany very warmly eulogised her devotedness to the ideals of a Child of Mary. During her five years' association with the sodality she had not missed a single meeting—an example of constancy well worthy of emulation.

The Sisters of Mercy, South Dunedin, gratefully acknowledge the gift of several parcels of clothing, etc., for St. Vincent's Orphanage, from the Mosgiel Ladies' Guild.

ST. VINCENT'S ORPHANAGE FAIR NOTES.

On Saturday week, the 16th inst., a "gift afternoon" will be given by Mrs. Van Paine at her residence, 64 Queen's Drive, Musselburgh, in aid of the Refreshment Stall at the orphanage fair. With so popular a hostess, visitors may feel thoroughly assured of an exceedingly pleasurable function.

In the interests of the same stall a "hard-up social" is billed for Thursday the 21st inst., at the Town Hall, Green Island, and this promises to be quite one of the most enjoyable and successful of the many events promoted for assisting the orphanage. Although patrons may attend in either plain or fancy dress, prizes are to be given for the best character delineation. Music will be provided by Beath's string band, and the catering will be on a generous scale.

The members of the St. Vincent de Paul Society, South Dunedin, have arranged a euchre social for next Tuesday evening, the 13th inst., in aid of their stall funds at the forthcoming orphanage fair. As time will permit of only two more similar functions before the opening of the fair, patronage even greater than has already been extended is earnestly desired, so as to enable the society's stall to be furnished free of any outstanding liabilities.

Winton was visited on last Sunday by the organiser on behalf of the orphanage fund. Very Rev. Father O'Neill (pastor of the district) is in thorough accord with the movement, but unfortunately, through failing health, was unable to be present at the meeting. Rev. Father Ardagh, in the course of some introductory remarks, referred to the great work being done by the Sisters of Mercy in the interest of the orphans of the diocese, and urged the people to generously respond to the appeal then being made by the organiser. The object of his visit was then explained by the organiser, after which the gathering gave its unanimous approval and promise of hearty support. A committee consisting of Messrs. D. O'Malley, M. Riley, J. Duggan, P. Burke, P. Kerr, J. Ryan, and M. O'Shaughnessy, were appointed to complete arrangements for a thorough canvass of the district. Centre Bush was then visited, where a fine reception was accorded the speaker, who was assured of the whole-hearted support of the Catholic residents, who appointed Messrs. J. Walsh, J. O'Brien, P. McGrath, A. Langford, J. Doherty, J. Keane, P. McGee, and J. O'Shaughnessy, a committee to arrange details for a united effort to help the fund.

◆◆◆◆◆

Invercargill

(From our own correspondent.)

September 4.

The round of social functions in aid of the schools' building fund, preparatory to the big bazaar to be held next month, continue to be patronised most liberally. A successful "gift evening" was arranged by Mrs. Millar, and took place in the Railway Library Rooms last week. All those present complimented the hostess on the very enjoyable evening. The euchre prizes were won by Mrs. Hishon and Mrs. Lynd, and Messrs. Geo. Laffey and O. Fogarty. On next Saturday (the 9th inst.) Mesdames Millar and Maloney will conduct a garden fete in the spacious grounds of the presbytery (Ettrick House). The Hibernian Band will be present, and both young and old will be well catered for in the amusement line. This will be the first outdoor function held so far, and the promoters anticipate a very large attendance.

The Municipal Theatre was crowded to the doors on

last Tuesday evening week, when the Gore Dramatic Club, under the direction of Rev. Father Farthing, presented the comedy, "Confusion." This is the second occasion on which these talented performers have appeared in Invercargill, and while the present performance was perhaps not quite up to the very excellent showing on a previous occasion, nevertheless it is safe to say that theatre-goers have often witnessed less meritorious efforts from professional performers. The crowded audience enjoyed itself immensely, and the diverting situations of the comedy were skilfully portrayed by the artists, with the result that the theatre presented a scene of merriment for the full two and a half hours of the play's duration. No better compliment could be paid to our Gore friends, and they well deserve it. In the principal character Mr. A. H. Smith gave a finished performance, and displayed histrionic talent of no mean order. Mr. G. Matheson pleased even the most carping critic with his characterisation of "Blizzard," while Mr. W. D. Shelton is worthy of special notice, and his comedy work as the butler was excellent and not overdone. Miss M. Inder as "Lucretia" caused no end of fun and added another great success to previous performances. She is quite an artist, and was responsible in no small way for the all-round success achieved. Among the other ladies Miss Sylvia Inder and Miss Peggy Sweeney played their parts well, the latter being convincingly natural as the butler's wife. She gave an excellent performance, and her acting was of a high order. Minor parts were taken by Miss Ellen Cox and Messrs. H. Inder, M. Fitzgerald, and D. Reid. The orchestral music under the direction of Mr. A. R. Wills was greatly appreciated by the audience.

◆◆◆◆◆ Timaru

(From our own correspondent.)

September 4.

There was Exposition of the Blessed Sacrament after the last Mass on Sunday, and the church was thronged with worshippers during the day. The usual monthly procession took place in the evening, when all the sodalities and school children participated, whilst the choir and congregation sang appropriate hymns. The "Adore Te Devote" was well sung by the choir, Mrs. Lynch taking the solo in a devotional manner. The Sacred Heart Choir has made satisfactory progress under the baton of Mr. T. J. O'Connor. Rev. Father P. Kane, S.M., of St. Patrick's College, Wellington—a native of Timaru—preached on the "Grace of God" to a large congregation.

The St. Patrick's Club, composed of the various sports organisations of the parish, produced a revue last week in aid of its funds, in the St. Patrick's Hall, which proved hopelessly inadequate to house the throng that sought admission. In order to cope with the demands of the crowd the revue was repeated on the following evening, when new items were introduced. The programme was pleasantly varied, and everything passed off with a swing which really delighted the attendance, making the inconvenience of crowding entirely forgotten. The programme opened with the overture, "Irish Airs," by an excellently balanced and well-trained orchestra under Mr. T. J. O'Connor, and from this on (says the *Timaru Herald*) followed a series of comedy, drama, vocal, and instrumental numbers, characterised by surprising talent. The staging of the production generally left nothing to be desired and the management is to be congratulated. Mr. F. J. Ryan carried out the onerous duties of producer creditably, the musical direction was in the capable care of Mr. T. J. O'Connor, while Mr. C. Knight was most successful in his capacity as electrician and stage manager. Miss Lynch, L.A.B., and Miss Dennehy acted as accompanists in their usual finished manner, while the scenery, kindly supplied by Mr. Havelock Williams, gave the final touches to the general arrangement. A review of the performance would be incomplete without a word of praise to the work of the ladies of the parish, who rendered a conspicuous part in the success of the production.

◆◆◆◆◆

Addington

At the evening devotions in the Sacred Heart Church on Sunday week (writes a correspondent), Rev. Father O'Sullivan made an appeal for funds towards assisting the work of his mission society in West Africa. He thanked Rev. Father O'Connor for allowing the usual evening collection (which on the occasion was very generously responded to) to be devoted to the purposes of his mission.

The members of the Addington Catholic Tennis Club held their annual euchre party and social on last Wednesday evening, in the local Oddfellows' Hall. There was a very satisfactory attendance, and among those present were Rev. Fathers O'Connor and O'Meehan (Addington), and Rev. Father Finnerty (Leeston). The first prizes in the card games were won by Mrs. Harland and Mrs. Herd. After supper a pleasant social was held. Mr. E. O'Connell carrying out the duties of M.C. Music was provided by Miss M. Williams and Mr. A. Debenham.

For Bronchial Coughs, take
Woods' Great Peppermint Cure.

The "Quality" Chemists

(OUTRAM & WHITE), 108 and 130 KING EDWARD ST.,
Prescription work a specialty. New season's Hot-water Bags
"just arrived."

South Dunedin

Phones 1719 and 816.

MARRIAGE

HARNETT-SHELLEY.—On August 9, 1922, at St. Mary's Church, Christchurch, by the Rev. Father Roche, John Joseph, second son of Mrs. and the late J. Harnett, Kaikoura, to Mary, second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Shelley, St. Albans, Christchurch.

DEATHS

BARRY.—Of your charity pray for the repose of the soul of Thomas Barry, who died at his residence, Grey-mouth, on August 9, 1922.—R.I.P.

DUDSON.—Of your charity pray for the repose of the soul of Cecelia Mabel Dudson, beloved daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Dudson, who died at Carterton on August 22, 1922; aged 34 years.—R.I.P.

LEAKE.—Of your charity pray for the repose of the soul of Catherine Leake, who died at her residence, Nicholson Terrace, Blenheim, on August 12, 1922.—R.I.P.

IN MEMORIAM

BOURKE.—Of your charity pray for the repose of the soul of J. P. Bourke, who died on August 10, 1918. Also Mary Quirk, who died on September 7, 1918.—On their souls, sweet Jesus, have mercy.

CUNNEEN.—Of your charity pray for the repose of the soul of John Cunneen, beloved husband of Mary Cunneen, who died at Hamilton on September 1, 1907.—Sweet Jesus, have mercy on his soul.

FITZGERALD.—Of your charity pray for the repose of the soul of John Fitzgerald, who died on August 17, 1917.—Sacred Heart of Jesus, have mercy on his soul.

LAYBURN.—Of your charity pray for the repose of the soul of Corporal William John Alfred, M.M. (Australian Imperial Forces), killed in action at Herbecourt, France, on August 28, 1918.—R.I.P.—Inserted by his sorrowing parents.

LIMA.—Of your charity pray for the repose of the soul of Mary Caroline Lima, who died at Wellington on September 6, 1921.—Sacred Heart of Jesus, have mercy on her soul.

McMAHON.—Of your charity pray for the repose of the soul of Margaret McMahon, who died on August 28, 1912.—On her soul, sweet Jesus, have mercy.

O'REILLY.—Of your charity pray for the repose of the soul of Patrick O'Reilly, who died on August 19, 1912.—Sacred Heart of Jesus, have mercy on his soul.

REDWOOD.—Of your charity pray for the repose of the soul of Joseph Henry Redwood, who died at Nelson on September 8, 1918.—R.I.P.

WANTED

WANTED.—A kind, reliable WOMAN to care for infants at St. Mary's Orphanage, Nelson. For further particulars apply to the Rev. Mother Prioress.

WANTED.—Competent HOUSEKEEPER for country presbytery, North Island; references required. Apply Presbytery, *Tablet* Office.

Would the sender of money order from Timaru kindly forward name and address to Manager *Tablet* Office.

WANTED.—Competent HOUSEKEEPER for country presbytery, North Island; references required. Apply "Housekeeper," *Tablet* Office.

Notice

The winning number GUESSING COMPETITION, SILK TROUSSEAU, Sacred Heart Orphanage, Mount Magdala, was 5670.

M. CASSIDY, Secretary.

Wishing Contest Result

W. Buckley, Cambridge Toe, Wellington (Ill gone from Gonville), 1; P. Fromont, Gonville (That people would understand), 2; J. O'Connor, Box 332, Wanganui (Peace, prosperity, permanently prevailing), 3; I. M. Dunn, 8 Guild Street, St. Albans (Contentment above all things), 4; E. Hailwood, Waikato Hospital (Courage, patience, faith, love), 5; A. Pierce, St. John's (Handsome husband holding hoot), 6.

The Gonville Committee has now the sole rights of the C.C.C. Cookery Book. Price 1/- from the Secretary, Box 297, Wanganui.

E. O'CONNOR,

THE CATHOLIC BOOK DEPOT, CHRISTCHURCH.

Parochial Course of Doctrinal Instructions for All Sundays and Holidays. (Chas. J. Callan, O.P., and J. A. McHugh, O.P.); 4 vols.—£4.

A Spiritual Retreat: Veni Sancte Spiritus (Fr. Alexander) 12s.

The New Church Law on Matrimony (Petrovits)—22s 6d. Neo-Confessarius (Reuter, S.J.)—12s.

Practical Commentary on Scriptures (Knecht)—20s.

Life of Father Doyle, S.J.—12s. Life of Father Stanton, S.J.—7s 6d.

A Life's Oblation and A Wife's Story—6s each (Genevieve de Goutel).

A Mother's Letters (Fr. Alexander, O.F.M.)—3s.

Jock, Jack, and the Corporal (Martindale)—4s. Francis Newnes—5s.

The Straight Religion (Fr. Benedict)—3s. Catholic Confessional—1s.

E O'CONNOR.

THE CATHOLIC BOOK DEPOT, CHRISTCHURCH.

"TABLET" SUBSCRIPTIONS

We beg to acknowledge subscriptions from the following, and recommend subscribers to cut this out for reference:—
PERIOD FROM AUGUST 29 TO SEPTEMBER 2, 1922.

AUCKLAND AND HAWKE'S BAY.

M. B., Waipawa, 8/9/23; F. L. M., Weber, via Dannevirke, 8/2/23; J. J. F., Oponiti, Wairoa, 30/9/23; Mr. McL., Commercial Rd., Grey Lynn, 23/2/23; J. C., Waipipi, 8/8/23; S. J. G., Clive, 30/9/23; D. M., Te Kauwhata, 23/10/23; W. J. G., Taupiri, 23/8/23; M. O'C., Oponui, Hokianga, 28/8/23; J. P. E., Marine Parade, Napier, 30/9/23; Fr. F., St. Bede's Presbytery, Ormond, 23/12/23; R. W., Kyber Pass, Auckland, 30/1/23; Fr. O'F., Brisbane, 30/4/23; M. D., Matapuna, 30/8/23; P. M., Manunui, 30/8/23; Mrs. G., Kakahi, 30/2/23; W. O'R., Waipiro Bay, 30/9/23; Rev. M., St. Joseph's Convent, Wairoa, 8/9/23; J. F. G., Te Awamutu, 30/8/23; J. R. M., Tolago Bay, 8/9/23; M. N., Tabernacle Bldgs., Newton, 15/1/23; S. T. de S., India, 23/12/23.

WELLINGTON AND TARANAKI.

Fr. H., Catholic Presbytery, Carterton, 23/8/23; J.L., Silverhope, 23/7/23; M. McG., Buller St., Wgton., 15/2/23; E. J., Mania Rd., Kaponga, 23/8/23; T.E.H., Roy St., Palm. Nth., 30/3/23; Mrs. McL., Antico St., Melrose, Wgton., 8/12/22; Mrs. C., Liverpool St., Wang., 30/9/22; Mrs. R., Hawker St., Wgton., 23/10/23.

Learn Drawing & Painting

by our Postal Course.

◆◆◆

If you can write you can draw and paint, so why not develop your talent and become an artist under our carefully prepared art course?

◆◆◆

Good artists are constantly in demand, and earn big money, as a bright sketch will always attract public attention and big firms look for an artist who will help sell their goods with clever drawings.

◆◆◆

We offer you a carefully prepared course, and the student on completion has accomplished inestimable pleasure and opens the way to a profession of very high standing.

◆◆◆

With a sketch book you are never lonely, and meet people whom it is a privilege to know.

◆◆◆

Write to-day for Free Booklet explaining this carefully compiled Art Course.

CUT OUT THIS COUPON and post it to-day to—
Principal,

Educational Agency,

A.M.P. Buildings,

DUNEDIN.

Please send me your free Booklet explaining your DRAWING AND PAINTING COURSE BY POST.

Name.....

Address.....

Occupation.....

CATHOLIC SUPPLIES LTD.

67 Manners Street, Wellington

Direct Importers of Catholic Requisites and Literature Wholesale and Retail.

SOME OF OUR BOOKS.

Benson.—"Mirror of Shalot," 5s; "Richard Raynal Solitary," 2s 6d and 5s; "An Average Man," 2s 6d and 6s; "The Sentimentalist," 2s 6d and 5s; "The Conventionalists," 2s 6d and 4s 6d; "The Light Invisible," 2s 6d and 5s; "Lord of the World," "Odd-fish," "None Other Gods," "The Necromancers," "The Coward," "Come Rack, Come Rope," "The King's Achievement," 2s 6d each.

Belloc.—"Emanuel Burden," 2s 3d; "On Everything," 2s 3d; "Marion Crawford": A Cigarette-maker's Romance, 2s 3d; "Kahled," 2s 3d.

Isabel Clarke.—"Julian," "Tressiders Sister," "Lady Trent's Daughter," "Only Anne," and "Ursula Finch," 6s each.

Downey (Allen).—"Pinches of Salt," 3s 6d; "Anchor Watch Yarns," 2s 6d; "Brayhead," 3s 6d; "The Land Smeller," 4s.

"Life of Father Doyle," 12s 6d; "Life of Father Therry," 25s.

Mail Orders are our speciality for promptness.

J. Cummins, COAL MERCHANT All kinds of Coal also Coke and Firewood in Stock. Phone. 332^o
LICENSED CARRIER Corner of Hills and North Avon Roads, RICHMOND CHRISTCHURCH

AN APPEAL!

St. Patrick's Church, Raetihi

A practical way to show gratitude for Irish peace. Send an offering to rebuild St. Patrick's Church, Raetihi, and enrol yourself on St. Patrick's roll of gratitude. All donations of 5/- and upwards will be acknowledged in the *Tablet*.

Address for donations—FATHER GUINANE, OHAKUNE.

Histories of Ireland

FROM THE TABLET LIBRARY.

A popular "History of Ireland" from the earliest period to the Emancipation of the Catholics, by Thomas D'Arcy McGee, B.C.L. Price, 5/-; posted, 5/6.

The "History of Ireland" from the Treaty of Limerick to the present time: being a continuation of the History of the Abbé Macegeoghan, compiled by John Mitchell. Price, 5/-; posted, 5/9.

The "Story of Ireland," by A. M. Sullivan. New edition brought up to recent times. Price, 5/3; posted, 6/-.

Apply—MANAGER, *Tablet*, Dunedin.

COMING TO NEW ZEALAND.
(Direction E. J. & Dan Carroll, in association with Thomas Quinlan)

* * **Ten Great Artists** * *
including Three Great Tenors, the undoubted equal of McCormack, Dufault, & Cappelli.



Whose part and solo singing have excited more admiration and attained more lasting celebrity than any other musical organisation on record.

See Letterpress for further particulars.

Advance Director: Mr. LEO DU CHATEAU, Bank N.Z. Chambers, 81 Manners Street, Wellington.

The **TREO** Regd
ELASTIC CORSET

The Corset
Of the Future

FREE!
Write to-day for booklet and full particulars

Absolute comfort at all times. The last word in *style*, and the best wearing corset known. Treo-Elastic Corsets conform to any figure.

Also
Treo-Elastic Brassiere
(Specially Made for Stouts)

Write Us Now!

THE MOST COMFORTABLE CORSET EVER MADE

McKay's Specialty House

(Stewart Dawson's Corner)

360 Lambton Quay :: WELLINGTON

Jenkins-2

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.*

WANTED KNOWN—That Billheads, Circulars, Memoriam Cards, Concert Tickets and Programmes, and General Printing of every description are executed at the **TABLET OFFICE**. Moderate rates.

T. Adams & Co.

282 PONSONBY ROAD, AUCKLAND.

The Catholic Undertakers, Cabinetmakers, and Upholsterers.

All work done on premises under *personal supervision.*

Funerals conducted in all parts of the town or country by **MOTOR HEARSE.**

T. Adam & Co.

UNDERTAKERS, THREE LAMPS, PONSONBY.
Phone 137.

Just Published.

"Life and Labors of St. Patrick"

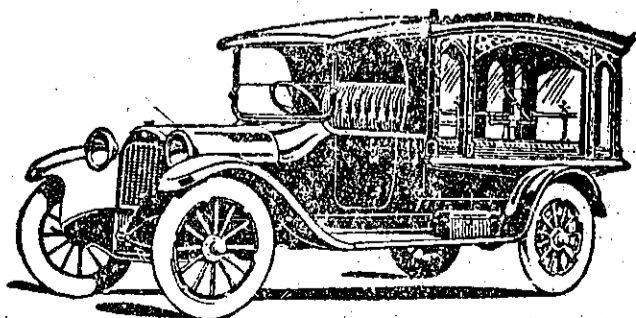
By REV. JOHN GOLDEN.
PRICE :: ONE SHILLING.
Obtainable at leading booksellers.

"Some Old Waikato Days"

By REV. JOHN GOLDEN.

An interesting historical booklet containing a mass of valuable information and many edifying incidents of the Church's early history in the Diocese of Auckland.

PRICE :: ONE SHILLING.
Obtainable at leading booksellers.



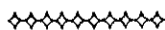
W. Clarke : Chemist : 116 Victoria St., Auckland

Commonwealth Notes

NEW SOUTH WALES.

Speaking recently on Catholic Education at Campbelltown, Very Rev. Dr. M. J. O'Reilly (Rector of St. John's College) said: "There were well-meaning people in New South Wales who immediately got indignant when they found the Catholic priest or layman inveighing against the system of public education in vogue in New South Wales. We had a perfect right to object to any measure ever brought in and passed by the Parliament of New South Wales, and with the help of God we would cherish it as long as we lived. If there were anything on the Statute Book of New South Wales that we did not like, as, for instance, the provision for taxation, and he knew people did not like that, the only chance they had of dealing with the situation was to get that objectionable feature removed from the Statute Book. If we thought that the best way to do it was to get in another Government, then we would try to get in another Government. We were going to stick to that right which we possessed, and we were not going to be defrauded of it. Many people in New South Wales imagined that the Education Act was something sacred, like Diana of the Ephesians, and they were indignant when it was criticised. These people forgot that Catholics were one-fourth of the population of New South Wales, and that out of every hundred bricks in the State schools, Catholics owned 25. The pity of it was that although we built and owned all our own schools and colleges, it did not prevent the enemy attacking our nuns. If these people had the right to attack our buildings, which were built by ourselves, then he claimed we have the right to speak with regard to our system of education. In England, where Catholics were only a handful, they had been given by the English people everything that the Catholics were now asking for themselves in New South Wales. Nine out of every ten people were not aware of that fact. There was not a single petition that we were now making to the Government that had not already been granted in England, aye, and in Presbyterian Scotland. Therefore, we were going to continue to protest.

The Rev. Mother M. Pius Collins, one of the oldest and most revered members of the Dominican Order in Australia, passed away at Santa Sabina Convent, Strathfield, recently. The remains were taken to West Maitland, and were received at the railway station by about 200 children of the Dominican schools and a number of Maitland friends of the venerable nun. The cortege moved, via Elgin, Olive, Nicholson, and Victoria Streets, to the convent chapel, where the coffin was received by the Very Rev. V. F. Peters and the Dominican Nuns. There was a large attendance in the chapel during the recital of prayer. The late Mother Pius was one of the pioneers of the Order in Australia, and was for some years its Prioress. She entered the Order in Ireland 57 years ago, and spent about 50 years in Australia, mostly in Maitland. A cultured, refined lady, who devoted the whole of her life to the cause of education, her friends were legion, including, in many cases, three generations in some families. A Requiem Mass was celebrated in the convent chapel prior to her funeral.



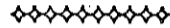
VICTORIA.

Rev. Father D. McKillop, S.J., formerly in charge of the Hawthorn parish, celebrated the golden jubilee of his entrance into the Jesuit Society last month. Father McKillop is a son of the late Mr. Alexander McKillop, well-known in New South Wales and Victoria. Mother Mary of the Cross, founder of the Sisters of St. Joseph, was a relative. McKillop Street, in Geelong, was named after Mr. Alexander McKillop.

Under happiest auspices (says the *Tribune* for August 17) the Lord Mayor's appeal on behalf of St. Joseph's Foundling Home, Broadmeadows, was launched on Friday last, when a largely attended and highly successful public meeting convened by the Lord Mayor (Cr. J. W. Swanson) took place at the Town Hall. It was at first intended to hold the gathering in the old Council chamber, but it was necessary to change the venue to the Town Hall owing to the large attendance. In opening the appeal the Lord Mayor said that the phenomenal attendance showed what

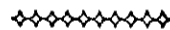
a profound interest the community was taking in the foundlings cared for at St. Joseph's Home. He was very proud to be presiding at a meeting where the hall was not large enough to hold the people, and they had to adjourn to larger quarters. To realise what magnificent work the Sisters at the Broadmeadows Foundling Hospital were doing in caring for the orphans and waifs of the community he could do no better than advise those present to visit the institution, as he had done, and see for themselves.

There were over 5000 people present to witness the unveiling and blessing, by Archbishop Mannix, of a Grotto to Our Lady of Lourdes, erected in the grounds of the Christian Brothers' Orphanage, Geelong. After referring to the splendid work of the Brothers in Australia, his Grace proceeded to refer to the spirit of sectarianism which pervaded Australian life. "The people who had been running Australia and Australian politics on sectarian lines might succeed once, but they would be found out, for they could not fool all the people all the time. If those people who were always denouncing the Catholics would only examine their own consciences, they would have cause for reflection. There were dreadful scandals in this country. If Australians would do their duty they would not be so earnestly seeking for immigrants from over the water, but Australia's best immigrants would come from the other world, straight from the hand of God. Not one of those who were talking about the less important things had the courage to say one word against this awful cancer that was eating into the heart of Australia."



WEST AUSTRALIA.

An instance of Christian charity and remarkable generosity is afforded by an authoritative statement which recently reached us, wherein it is shown that no less a sum than £1850 have been donated to the various Catholic charitable institutions of the Archdiocese of Perth by Mr. Stuart Patterson, Kellerberrin, during that gentleman's last financial year (says the *W.A. Record*). Of that magnificent amount the Boys' Orphanage at Clontarf received £210; the Little Sisters of the Poor, £250; the Home of the Good Shepherd, £250; St. Joseph's Orphanage, £225; St. Vincent's Foundling Home, £250; and the Presentation Convent (Cottesloe Beach), £50. The balance of the total sum of £1850 Mr. Patterson disbursed among the metropolitan charities, endeavoring to aid as many institutions as possible. There were also three donations towards succoring the starving children of Europe.



TASMANIA.

Mr. Albert Ogilvie, M.H.A., has been elected president of the Tasmanian section of the Australian Labor Party, vice the Hon. J. A. Lyon, M.H.A. Mr. Ogilvie is one of Hobart's most successful barristers and solicitors, and represents Franklin in the Tasmanian Parliament, having topped the poll at the last election. Educated by the Christian Brothers at St. Patrick's College at Ballarat, Mr. Ogilvie is well known in Catholic circles. It is understood that Mr. Ogilvie will be elected Labor leader in the State Parliament, in place of Mr. Lyons, who is entering on the study of law. Mr. Lyons is a keen student and a quick thinker, as well as an eloquent and convincing speaker, and should become one of Tasmania's successful lawyers. Before entering politics he was a State school teacher.



To-day Catholics in the United States are one in every six in the population. In 120 years the population of the United States has increased 24 times, while the population of the Catholic Church has increased 600 times.

Convent of the Sacred Heart, Timaru.

A SPIRITUAL RETREAT FOR LADIES will begin on Friday evening, September 8, and end on Tuesday morning, September 12.

The Retreat will be preached by a Redemptorist Father. Intending retreatants are requested to apply promptly to the

REVEREND MOTHER SUPERIOR.

A. H. O'Leary

Clothier, Mercer, Hatter, and Booter
Mens and Boys' Suits a Specialty

: Taumarunui

The Burden of Dublin

(By H. W. NEVINSON, in the *Nation* and the *Athenaeum*.)

Dublin.

I clambered in the rain among the ruins of the Four Courts, which for so many years I had known as one of the few beautiful classic buildings in these northern islands. Thick columns of smoke rose upon the wind, bearing half-consumed fragments of legal and historical documents far over the city. In three places the flames still roared among the ceilings and beams. The great dome of green copper had melted away. The columns of the drum that supported it were split and shattered by the heat. The pavement below it, where the statues of legal orators lately stood, was strewn with fallen fragments. Now and again another arch or wall came crashing down. At the south-east corner gaped the breach battered by four guns with 18lb shell. The ruin is irretrievable. The original drawings for the plans are said to exist, and if all the old stones were cleared away, a new building on the same lines might rise, when the Free State gets a million or two pounds to spare. But the "Four Courts" of Irish tradition can never be seen again.

Old experience in rebellions has accustomed me to the discomforts of street fighting, and here I find them all renewed. You never know where the casual firing may come from, or what it is aimed at. At any place you may be exposed, front, flanks, and rear at once. Going round a corner of Merrion Square, I found three or four "Irregulars" lounging in the doorway of a big house they had lately seized, and playing with their rifles while they waited for someone to shoot. Here and there one runs unexpectedly upon a house with windows and doors barricaded and sandbagged, rifles sticking out of the loopholes like almonds from a tipsy cake. Here and there one catches a glimpse of someone lurking behind a chimney-stack, ready to take a pot shot at anyone he regards as suitable game. Fired from a height upon granite pavements, the bullets are battered, and on the ricochet inflict horrible wounds. To return a borrowed cycle, I ran up the steps to the United Service Club on Stephen's Green, and, finding the door locked, peered through the glass. Then I perceived the muzzle of a large revolver separated from my muzzle only by the thickness of the glass, and behind the revolver the white and haggard face of a poor boy, worn with nerves and sleeplessness, his tired and hungry eyes expressing anything but welcome. I smiled and waved adieu with lily hand. He did not smile, nor even wave the revolver.

At the corner of Stephen's Green and Harcourt Street, just before midnight last Saturday, a motor lorry rushed past me, and instantly, from the next house but one to the corner on the side of the Green, a large bomb was thrown at it. It burst with horrible noise. Violent rifle fire followed. Bullets and fragments went whistling in every direction, as among a storming party in the trenches. I think the National soldiers in the lorry escaped unharmed, but if there had been other civilians beside myself upon the pavement, some would probably have been killed. In any case, the chief casualties are among civilians, even though they are not directly attacked. I have heard the situation described as one of great military difficulty for the National army. But the *military* difficulty is not great. If the Government did not mind loss of life and ruin of houses, they could clear out the isolated strongholds easily enough, as I saw the end house by the canal in Harcourt Terrace cleared out with machine-guns and rifles—so well cleared that all the children and women in the neighborhood helped joyfully in clearing the furniture, bedding, and other obstructions as well. But the Government—quite rightly in the political and social sense—do mind the loss of life and the ruin of houses, and so the advance has hitherto been slow.

Take the case of Rathfarnham, for instance, a village about four miles south of the city, at the foot of the Dublin hills. Poor Pearse's model Irish school of St. Edna was close there, and probably the village is "Republican" by inclination. Anyhow, the "Republicans" occupy it at the time of writing. They have commandeered all the provisions and shops. They are said to have seized the great Jesuit College, and to have conscribed the young men. They have barricaded the approaches with carts, and any harmless passer-by like myself is detained to fill sandbags—a monotonous occupation. With four guns and a battalion of only partially trained men, the National army could smash and storm the whole place any afternoon. But what Irishman wants to reduce a beautiful Irish village to the state of Bailleul, or to kill a lot of Irishmen who were comrades in suffering and resistance under the "hereditary enemy?"

What is it that has brought this fresh burden upon this beautiful city and a country already so over-burdened? I think it is "custom partly," as the Cumberland miller said when asked why his mill was going on Sunday. For centuries past, but especially for the last six years, the people have been so accustomed to fighting, bloodshed, and murder, that they find it hard to imagine life without them. The very children have grown up in an atmosphere of violence and blood. Mrs. Green, the historian, tells me she saw children playing an exciting game: placing a board on wheels to represent a motor lorry, they made one of their number mount the board; another drove it along, till, on approaching a corner, he said with due solemnity, "Your hour has come!" and turned round the corner into the very arms of another child, who proceeded with the playful assassination in due form. What have

such people, bred on such tradition, to do with peace? Not all, but most of the "Republicans" are young—young men and maidens, the average age being under 20. They have never known such advantages as domestic comfort and solid regularity of work may promote. As for most of us—certainly for most Irish people—industrious routine and useful drudgery have no charms for them. Take a girl (and I know a good many like her) who has spent the last few years dashing about the country, carrying messages, smuggling provisions to men hiding in the hills, organising secret patrols, supplying information to the officers, conscious of service to the divine abstraction of her country, feeling that figure almost visibly at hand to hearten or console, and longing only to add her name to the roll of Ireland's martyrs.

Of that spirit in the young, and in many of the old as well, we English must take account, as the Free Staters take account. Right at the back of it all lies the ancient and deep-rooted hatred of our country—the hatred and distrust. That is what made Mr. Churchill's speech in the House of Commons on June 26 so fatal a blunder. It was at once jumped at by the "Republicans," and interpreted as an ultimatum or even a direct command to the Free State Government to attack the Four Courts and put down the rebellion by violence. No amount of evidence or assertion that the plans of attack were completely ready before the speech was made has the smallest effect. In all the yellow or pink Manifestoes (the "Stop Press" leaflets issued by the "Republicans") the charge is repeated. Let me take just the opening paragraphs of only two that may not be familiar in England. One Manifesto, pasted on nearly all the lamp-posts and walls of the city, begins:—"The fateful hour has come. At the dictation of our hereditary enemy our rightful cause is being treacherously assailed by recreant Irishmen."

That was signed by Rory O'Connor. Liam Mellows, and many other "Republican" officers then in the Four Courts. A Manifesto signed by de Valera began:—

"At the bidding of the English, the Agreement has been broken, and at the bidding of the English Irishmen are to-day shooting down on the streets of our capital other Irishmen—old comrades in arms, companions in the recent struggle for Ireland's independence and its embodiment—the Republic."

All the "Republican" Manifestoes that I have seen insist upon the charge, no matter how false or how easily disproved. The suspicion that the Free State Government has England's support or is acting on England's dictation is a disadvantage far more disastrous than any military difficulty. It is not for nothing that through all these centuries we have been regarded as Ireland's only enemy. Rather than have the conciliation with England as represented by the Treaty and the Constitution, the Republicans would welcome back the British troops to Ireland; they would welcome back the "Black-and-Tans," the Auxiliaries, and the rest of the abominations that the English people now repudiate with shame and rejoice to see abolished, as we hope, for ever. To the doctrinaire Republican any conciliation implies the abandonment of the ancient ideal, and for no peace or prosperity will he sacrifice that.

Besides, in Ireland the sympathy we all feel with the under dog is unusually strong. For the under dog has nearly always been her own people. The party that is attacked is likely to be the popular party. It is a country well accustomed to failure, and inclined to honor it as patriotic martyrdom. "*Brevés et infaustos populi Romani amores.*" It was said of Rome, but it is true of Ireland. And that was why, directly the attack began, even apart from the rage aroused by Mr. Churchill's misbegotten speech, the popular feeling tended to swing round to the "rebels"—always a magic word in Irish ears. That, I suppose, was why even the shrewd and reasonable leaders of the Labor Party, which is certainly Pro-Treaty in the main and has won such strength in the elections, condemned the attack, urging that the Government had no mandate to proceed to extremities without the consent of the elected Dail. Well, one can imagine that debate, but could one fix any month this year as a limit to it?

I have not been out into the country, but good authorities who have lately come into the city tell me the general feeling there is strong for peace and the Treaty. The "Republicans" have done their cause much harm by stopping all business, by making ordinary life impossible, and especially by ruthless pillaging of provisions and banks. To speak in generalities of a nation's character is a silly and commonplace habit, but I can hardly agree with Bernard Shaw when, judging his own people by himself, he describes them as strictly and peculiarly practical. Yet the daily risk of violent death, poverty, and starvation does act in a practical manner upon most of the human race, and one cannot doubt that throughout Ireland there is now a deep longing for peace and the ordinary course of Irish life—or perhaps a quieter course than the ordinary has been. I can imagine those who have read children's books saying to Mr. Erskine Childers and the other doctrinaires, no matter of what nationality: "Remember little Johnnie Head-in-Air, who walked with eyes fixed on the unvisited stars, fell into the river, and had to be dragged out, while all the fishes laughed." "Our chosen governors are learning responsibility, and it's a difficult lesson," said one of the wisest men in Ireland or elsewhere. And I suppose it is with the same feeling that Mrs. Green, in the splendor of a long life spent in the service of her country, goes round the Dublin streets with a paste-pot, sticking up Manifestoes for the Free State in hopes of counteracting the unceasing propaganda of turmoil.

H. Bleasel The Premier Hairdressing Saloon 3 Chairs. Only the best Brands of Cigarettes and Tobacco Stocked. Give us a Trial. 59 B'WAY NEWMARKET **Auckland**

NOW IS THE TIME!



Thrilling Price
Reductions in
Men's Suits

Schneideman's
Suits for Busi-
ness Men

Styled in 28
Human Frame
Fittings

Any Man Fitted
Regardless of
Size or Form

With the arrival of a new shipment of British Tweeds, the selection available for SCHNEIDEMAN'S SUITS is better than ever. All the Newest Designs are included in Greys, Browns, and in Herringbones, diagonal and fancy, and other effects. The tweeds are

Guaranteed Undoubted Wearing Quality
SCHNEIDEMAN & SONS 89s 6d

— TAILORS —

86 MANNERS STREET :: WELLINGTON.

TELEPHONE: 2240.

TELEGRAPHIC: "STANTON'S."

CHANDLER Stanton's Ltd. **FIAT**
Motor Car Experts

MOLESWORTH STREET :: WELLINGTON.

Agents for—CHANDLER AND FIAT CARS; DUNLOP AND MECHELIN TYRES. Cars for Hire at any moment.

Phone 1746.

Box' 453.

J. McD. Coleman

A.P.A. (N.Z.), A.N.Z.A.A., A.I.A.N.Z.

Public Accountant, Auditor, Company Secretary, Liquidator, and Private Assignee. Auditor of Solicitors' Trust Accounts by authority of Solicitor General.

31 HIGH STREET, AUCKLAND.

J. J. BUTLER

BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR,

17 WINSTON'S BUILDINGS, QUEEN ST., AUCKLAND

Phone A2139.

P.O. Box 781.

J. J. SULLIVAN,

SOLICITOR,

4 & 7 COMMERCIAL BANK BUILDINGS,

64 QUEEN STREET :: AUCKLAND.

Money to Lend at Current Rates. Telephone No. 2207a

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



Pure Altar Wine

GROWN AND MATURED UNDER
THE SUPERVISION OF THE
JESUIT COMMUNITY AT
SEVENMILLS, S.A.

SOLE AGENTS:

C. H. DRYSDALE & CO.

CUSTOM STREET WEST,

Auckland

All Classes of Wines and Spirits Stocked.

Auckland Catholic Depot

F. M. P. CULLEN : Proprietor.

8 DARBY STREET, AUCKLAND

(Next Thistle Hotel, Queen St.)

The Largest and most Up-to-Date Assortment of Church and Catholic Home Requisites in New Zealand.

Rosary Beads, from 6d. Prayer Books, from 2/-. Children's Prayer Books, from 6d. Statues, Crucifixes, Pictures, etc. The Latest in Catholic Literature.

Inspection cordially invited.

Phone 2556.

J. BOUSKILL,

THE LEADING MONUMENTAL MASON,
SYMONDS STREET :: AUCKLAND.

Catalogues on Application.

[A CARD].

Phone 8967.

W. P. Sommerville

SURGEON DENTIST,

Or. Molesworth and Hill Streets,
WELLINGTON.

Gretna Hotel

TAIHAPE.

The most up-to-date Hotel on the Main Trunk Line.

Electric Light throughout. First-class Table. Best of Ales and Spirits stocked.

J. QUIRK :: Proprietor.

[A CARD.]

T. J. McCOSKER

ARCHITECT

COROMANDEL ST., WELLINGTON.

Messages may be left at the Catholic Federation Office,
4 Willis St., Wellington.

**FIRE ACCIDENT
MARINE**

The Phoenix

[Established 1782]

Claims Paid, £98,000,000
Funds, £17,000,000

Faith of Our Fathers

[A WEEKLY INSTRUCTION FOR YOUNG AND OLD.]

36. Servants and domestics owe respect, obedience, service, and fidelity to their masters. Fidelity consists in preserving and using the goods of a master carefully, without ever doing him any injustice or allowing it to be done to him. Obedience binds a servant in all that is just and reasonable, according to the nature of the service for which he was engaged. His obedience should be prompt, exact, and entire; and in order to render it meritorious, he should obey his master as if he obeyed God, as if he obeyed Christ Himself (Eph. vi. 5 seq.). A servant, however, must never execute the commands of a master when they are contrary to the law of God, justice, or morality; his obedience would then be criminal. It would be equally culpable if, for the prospect of reward or the fear of dismissal, he were to allow himself to be drawn into licentiousness, or lend himself to the intrigues and disorders of his master. As to the laws of the Church, a servant may do what is commanded contrary to those laws if he cannot resist the will of his master without serious results, without exposing himself, for instance, to the risk of dismissal, when he could not easily find another master who would allow him to fulfil his duties. The Church does not wish to oblige those who are placed in such a position.

37. Servants render themselves highly culpable by revealing certain family secrets which might compromise the honor, reputation, or interests of their masters. Backbiting and calumny on the part of a servant against his master are much more sinful than if directed against another, and the same is to be said of unfaithfulness, theft, or injustice.

38. Proprietors and the managers of workshops or factories should treat their workmen with Christian kindness, pay them a just salary, and see, above all, that religion and morals are respected amongst them. On the other hand, workmen should respect their masters, serve them faithfully, and take an interest in their concerns.

39. Officers in the army should also treat the soldiers kindly, making them fulfil their religious duties, being themselves an example to them. On their side, soldiers should respect their officers, and obey them in all that concerns military service.

Fifth Commandment: "Thou shalt not kill."

1. This commandment has for its end the protection of the life of man, which constitutes the first and foremost of the goods he enjoys on earth; and this must be understood not only of the life of the body, but also of the life of grace, which is the spiritual life of the soul. A man's other possessions, such as his honor, reputation, and fortune, are equally protected by distinct commandments, as will be seen hereafter.

The fifth commandment forbids the murder of the body and the spiritual murder of the soul, which is scandal.

1. Homicide, or Murder.

2. Under this heading are included duelling, suicide, and everything which tends to injure the integrity of human life.

3. Homicide, which is forbidden by the fifth commandment, consists in taking away the life of a fellowman without lawful authority.

No man, however powerful he may be, or whatever wrong he may have sustained, is allowed to kill or wound another without legitimate authority. Those who are legitimately authorised are the executioners of legal sentences, soldiers who fight in a just war, and persons who have no other means of protecting their own life against an unjust aggressor.

4. In the case of defending our own lives we are not allowed to go beyond the limits of a just defence; that is to say, we cannot do more evil to an aggressor than is necessary to avert evil from ourselves; nor is it allowed to strike him before or after the time of his attack. He must have first attacked or shown his intention of doing so before we have a right to wound him; for instance, if he were loading his pistol or drawing his sword, we should then be justified in defending ourselves.

In every case where we should be justified in killing an unjust assailant in self-defence it would also be right to do it in defence of another.

5. By a duel is meant a premeditated combat between two or more persons, who, on their own private authority, attack each other with murderous weapons in a manner and at a time and place previously agreed upon. However it may be sought to justify a duel, it must always remain a crime in the eyes of religion and sound morality, and a double crime, since we desire to kill another at the same time that we expose our own life. A duel cannot be permitted, either to redeem one's honor, to escape the imputation of cowardice, or under any other pretext. The Church even fulminates her ex-communication both against duellists themselves and those who take part in their combat as witnesses or otherwise; she declares them to be infamous, which title they justly earn, since they are cowards in not having courage to forgive, they are bad citizens who violate the laws of society, and bad Christians who trample under foot the laws both ecclesiastical and divine. Those who fall in these barbarous conflicts are deprived of the prayers of the Church and also of Christian burial, the same as those who die by suicide.

6. It is never allowed to kill oneself. To do so is to usurp the rights of God, who is the author and arbitrator of our existence and those of society, whose members we are. We have only received from God the use of our life, and no one is so far master of it as to be able to take it away when it pleases him. For this reason the law does not say "Thou shalt not kill thy neighbor," but in an absolute manner it commands: "Thou shalt not kill." The suicide violates this law by committing the most hideous of murders, and merits eternal damnation. It is not suicide to expose one's life to danger from necessity or for the public good. Those who, like the soldier, die rather than quit their post, or the dutiful son who gives to his father the bread he himself is in need of, or the charitable person who, though drowning himself, gives up to another the plank which is his only hope, cannot be held guilty of suicide.

7. Married people, above all, mothers and nurses, cannot ignore the fact that they are guilty of homicide if they expose an infant to perish through malice, or if by some grave imprudence or negligence they endanger the life of a child.

Palestine Commissioner Received by the Pope

Sir Herbert Samuel's private audience with the Pope (says *Catholic News Service*, London) has aroused a great deal of interest in all quarters in Italy, both those that are Catholic as well as the purely political. The High Commissioner for Palestine passed through Rome on his way from London to Jerusalem, and in view of the recent visit of the Latin Patriarch of Jerusalem to London, as well as the presence there at the present time of the Italian Foreign Minister, an unusual importance is attached to the private conversation between the Holy Father and the head of the Palestine Administration.

The audience was extremely formal so far as the outward circumstances were concerned. Sir Herbert Samuel was accompanied to the Vatican by the British Minister, Count de Salis, and both were received at the Apostolic Palace with full military honors by the Papal troops. The High Commissioner was received by the Pope in the private library of his Holiness, and the conversation lasted for half an hour. At the conclusion of his audience with the Pope, Sir Herbert Samuel paid the usual visit of ceremony to the Cardinal Secretary of State, where he remained closeted with Cardinal Gasparri for an unusually long time.

Nothing, of course, is known of what took place at either of these two audiences; but some of the Roman newspapers express the opinion that an understanding between the Holy See and the British authorities is not impossible of realisation. The Holy See has never opposed the Jewish National Home in Palestine, as such, and provided that the Christian interests in the Holy Places are adequately safeguarded and the Holy Land is not permitted to become a Jewish political State, it appears that there are no insuperable obstacles in the way of an understanding. At any rate, since the Holy Father and the Palestine High Commissioner have conversed face to face, there is removed any grounds for a misunderstanding of the actual position.

Don't go away on your camping holiday without "NO-RUBBING" Laundry Help and Golden Rule Soap. All stores stock them.

FOR HEALTH AND ECONOMY USE
 PURE PASTEURIZED MILK,
 Nature's Finest Food.
 Delivered City and Suburbs.

The Taieri and Peninsula Milk Supply Co., Ltd.
 DUNEDIN and OAMARU.

Warwick Arms Hotel

THAMES.

(Under new Management)

First-class accommodation afforded the travelling public.
 Electric Light throughout :: Excellent Table
 BOB HARVEY .. Proprietor
 (late Rob Roy Hotel, Auckland.)

The Profession with a Future

Wireless!

It's Pluck not Luck that Wins

Young man!—study in your spare time, and make your mark in Wireless. Hundreds are now enjoying big salaries through getting in early. Get in now and fill their places.

No appointments can be made from any other school in New Zealand while we have a student waiting. Day and Evening Classes or specialised Postal Course. Fees—Lowest in Australasia. Write to-day for Prospectus.

N.Z. WIRELESS COLLEGE,

Fletcher's Buildings, Customhouse Quay, WELLINGTON
 P.O. Box 464 - - - PHONE 2938



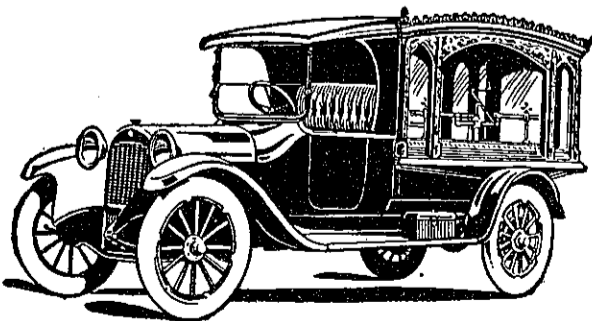
Try Us for
 Hairdressing

If Not Satisfactory
 Your Hair Will Be
 Returned

RAZOR SETTING A SPECIALTY

WORKMANSHIP GUARANTEED

CAREY & SON, Hairdressers Next King Edward Picture
 Palace - Dunedin South



Address—

Corner KELVIN and SPEY Streets,

We Understand Your Requirement
 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.

'Phone Day and Night



The Royal Scots' Boot Store

[Registered]
 Geo. L. Scott Proprietor
 LET YOUR NEXT PAIR BE ROYAL SCOTS.

Whitecombe and Toms' Buildings,
 Princes Street, Dunedin.
 Importer of High-class
 Boots and Shoes

IRISH NEWS

SUCCESSFUL YEAR AT MAYNOOTH COLLEGE.

A Dublin message under date July 13, says:—A very successful year was reported at the annual distribution of prizes at St. Patrick's Church, Maynooth, which was held recently with his Eminence, Cardinal Logue, presiding.

The ceremonies of the occasion were held in St. Patrick's Hall, which was rebuilt recently. The hall had been opened for the first time on the occasion of the welcome to the Archbishop of Dublin on his first formal visit to the institution. The re-modelling of the old building has produced a splendid effect architecturally, and makes a notable addition to the facilities of the college.

Right Rev. Dr. McCaffrey, the President, expressed his pleasure at welcoming his Eminence and the trustees in the new hall. He referred to the prosperous year which has been recorded despite the troublous times, and declared that the reports from the professors had been highly satisfactory.

His Eminence declared himself as much pleased with the new hall, and offered his congratulations to the president and staff on having such a splendid building.

At the general meeting of the Irish bishops at Maynooth Rev. P. Boylan, Professor of Scripture, was appointed vice-president of St. Patrick's College. Dr. Boylan was born in Athy, educated at Clonliffe College and Maynooth, and was ordained a priest to the Diocese of Dublin. He took his M.A. at the Royal University, and has studied Oriental languages at Berlin. He received his Litt.D. from the National University for his Egyptian studies, and D.D. from Rome for his theological publications. He is the author of a commentary on the Psalms and *St. Paul's Epistle to the Hebrews*. He is also professor of Oriental languages in the National University.



THE PROJECTED CATHEDRAL FOR DUBLIN: THE QUESTION OF SITE REVIVED.

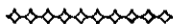
Almost by a miracle the Pro-Cathedral in Dublin escaped destruction during the recent fighting (says a Dublin correspondent to an exchange under date July 24). All the buildings at its rear were completely destroyed and in its vicinity a Protestant Church took fire. Unfortunately, too, the premises of the Catholic Truth Society of Ireland, were destroyed.

Once more the problem of a suitable Cathedral site for Dublin arises as a practical proposition. It was the ambition of the late Archbishop to acquire a site, but during his lifetime no acceptable place came into the market. An opportunity at last offers.

The dream of Archbishop Walsh was a front facing O'Connell Street. There was, however, no chance as it would have required a fortune to purchase the vested interests. It should be mentioned that the Pro-Cathedral is at the rear of O'Connell Street. Its rear practically makes contact with the rear of Dublin's principal thoroughfare. To-day every building between the rear of the Pro-Cathedral and O'Connell Street, is wiped out. Here is an ideal site.

The Government and the Corporation are now as much concerned in the property destroyed as the owners and it should be possible to acquire the grounds for the erection of a grand Cathedral worthy of Ireland's Capital. Already this project has been mooted among leading Catholics.

Failing this site the ground on which the Four Courts stood may be considered as an alternative on the assumption that in future Dublin Castle may be used for the Judiciary, and, the appurtenant offices. In this connection it is interesting to recall that the Four Courts stood on ground which was formerly the site of the monastery of the Dominicans dissolved in the time of Henry VIII. The Monastery and its grounds were granted in 1542 by the English monarch to the Professors of Law.



THE GETHSEMANE OF THE BELFAST CATHOLICS.

The awful toll of 3,600 homeless Catholics in Belfast has now been published, and has been sent to every civilized country. The Prime Minister, Sir J. Craig, has the hardihood to affirm, however, that there is no pogrom against the Catholics, yet he knows full well through his police department that day after day appeals are made by them for protection against the ruthless Orange evictors, who threaten them with certain death if they do not quit their homes. In this way they have cleared entire Catholic districts in Belfast—notably in Ballymacarrett, where they proudly boast they will not leave one "Panish." On Sunday evening, July 2, at about 8.30 p.m., when the non-Catholic population are at "meeting," the door of a Catholic home in Euston Street, was opened by a key, and three well-dressed young men walked audaciously in, and confronted the only inmate—a young girl of about

25 years, with "Are you a Catholic?" Terrified to death she dashed out to the yard without speaking, but here she met three hooligans, who dragged her back to the kitchen, knocked her down, and brutally beat her on the face and head with the butts of their "Webleys"—the six of the unmanly brutes emphasising their blows with curses and obscene epithets. By a superhuman effort the young girl dashed upstairs to escape being murdered—the bloodhounds in hot pursuit. Running to the window she dashed her clenched hand through a pane, calling "Murder! Murder!" Providentially two of her neighbors were just passing, and they dashed into her relief, the cowardly scoundrels at the same time flying out by the rear. With sincere compassion the pitying men bathed the face and head of the tortured girl and brought her to the hospital for treatment. She is now slowly recovering, but dare not attempt a return to her former home. Yet this atrocity happened in a respectable quarter, where it is thought that if the piano is opened on Sunday for anything else than a psalm tune that the player is utterly lost, but the wounding of a Catholic is a totally different matter.

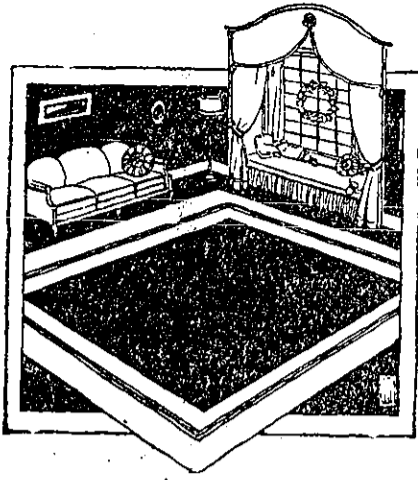
On the Ravenhill Road another residential quarter in the East End, another Catholic home suffered recently in the shooting of one of the family, a daughter of about 22 years of age. Here, alongside the Ormeau Park, from which it is separated by the usual iron railings, the only Catholic household, lived in peace and amity with their neighbors. The head of the home is a seafaring man, nearly always abroad. His wife and seven children, four daughters and three sons, all grown up, were time and again warned to leave, but they took no notice of the threats. One evening, however, as Eva, the wounded girl, was escorting a friend to the door, a shot burst in the glass inner door, and struck her on the back of the head. To use the poor girl's words, she thought that she was done for, and, uttering her favorite ejaculation, "O Sacred Heart of Jesus, I put my trust in Thee," she collapsed on the floor. By the mercy of God, the local doctor, who lives a few doors from the stricken family, was busy attending his patients in his surgery, and hearing the shot, he dashed out bareheaded, and gave first aid to the fainting girl, and sent for the ambulance to convey her to the Mater Hospital. There, through the tender care of the Sisters of Mercy and the attentive doctors and nurses she, after the lapse of a week, recovered, only to find that her mother and father, who had meantime come home from sea, had to leave their comfortable home, and they with their children were housed in the homes of friends scattered through the city. Their furniture had to be stored in the sheds of a furniture remover. Yet all were glad and thankful that life was saved, as the final notice delivered when their victim was in hospital ran: "Leave within a week's time, else there will not be any mistake again, for the whole family will be shot." Well they knew that this threat would be carried out, as they could be shot in the same way as Eva was, by a miscreant concealed in the park. So there was nothing for it but rise and go."

Thus, the prosperous, independent Catholics, who by their unremitting toil have attained a comfortable competence, are forced by the cruel, vindictive banditti to leave their homes and seek refuge in purely Catholic districts. It may be asked why they did not appeal to the authorities for protection. They paid taxes for such, and were entitled to the rights of citizenship. Alas! it resembles the ancient procedure of appealing to Pilate and being sent to Herod. No justice and no protection. When the police are approached, the suppliant is told to apply to the military. And they, coming to the rescue, are watched by the marauders, now safely hidden from view. After a short patrol of the danger zone, the military depart, and immediately the rowdies re-appear and complete their work of wreckage and looting, finishing their task by the quick application of the petrol can, all without further let or hindrance from anybody. Meantime the evicted Catholics scour the city for a place of safety to shelter in till such time as they can leave the doomed city, as doomed to destruction it surely is. Its trade with other parts of Ireland is irrevocably gone, and now its bigoted merchants and manufacturers are rapidly realising that they may never more hope to recover it. Their oily-tongued travellers approach their former customers by letter, and are promptly replied to by the telling query: "How can you expect our custom when you allow our fellow-Catholics to be killed in your city?" And the correspondence ends here. But the martyrdom of the defenceless Catholics still goes on, for now a variant arises in their persecution—viz., the shooting up of their homes by the Orange mob at 2 or 3 a.m. An humble home in Clonard district, out of the many attacked on the 2nd inst., had eight rifle bullets poured into a back bedroom, wherein lay the father, mother, and three little children. A jug of water for use during the night was shattered by a bullet, the water falling over the helpless little ones, and this terrifying incident is, as I have previously said, only one of the innumerable ways of torturing the helpless Belfast Catholics.

PHILLIPS' GENUINE ELECTRIC LAMPS obtainable in all sizes from Manning Machinery Co., 5 Bedford Row, Christchurch; 11 Foresters' Bldgs., 139 Albert Street, Auckland. 16 to 3000 Candle Power; ½ Watt metallic filament all voltages.

Wall Papers

At Prices that make the Buying Easy, from ALEXANDER CLARK and Co.
Freight Paid on all Goods. Write for Samples. 3 Fitzherbert St., Palmerston N.



Carpets of Quality

"At the "House of Scoullar"

Exclusive designs and attractive colorings are certain features of Scoullar Quality Carpets, and their superior weave ensures long service in the home.

Whatever your Carpet needs, Scoullar's can help you. Write to the nearest branch.

Scoullar Prices are a means of Economy

The Scoullar Co. Ltd.

HEAD OFFICE

... ..

LAMBTON QUAY, WELLINGTON

Branches at Masterton and Hastings.

C A T E C H I S M S.

No. 1 Catechism (No. 1)—Green Cover	...	17/6 Gross.
No. 2 Catechism (No. 2)—Pink Cover	...	27/6 Gross.
No. 3 Catechism (No. 3)—Blue Cover	...	47/6 Gross.

(Postage Free.)

As we are selling these lines at practically cost price, cash must accompany all orders.

Address orders to

MANAGER, N.Z. TABLET CO.,
Octagon, Dunedin.

McNab & Mason

109 SYMONDS STREET E.: AUCKLAND.

Specialists in Church and Monumental Masonry.

:: Designs and Prices on application. ::

Hickmott & Sons

(Established 15 Years)

Monumental Sculptors
and Undertakers

Funerals conducted under personal supervision of our Mr. J. B. Hickmott. Strictest attention to all Catholic details, coupled with the finest Undertaking plant in the City. Gold medallists in Monumental Sculpture and Engraving. You are invited to inspect our beautiful workmanship at Karori and other cemeteries.

29 THORNDON QUAY

(opposite Lambton Station)

WELLINGTON

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.

J. F. TAYLOR W. T. GREMER, : Builders and Joiners : Wellington

Also all kinds of tiled roofs fixed and repaired. Work Guaranteed. Estimates given. This is the shop of prompt attention
Address—59 MITCHELL STREET, BROOKLYN. Work Shop Address—22 VIVIAN STREET.

Obituary

MISS R. M. CLOUSTON, GISBORNE.

There passed away at her residence, Awapuni Road, Gisborne, on last Wednesday evening (writes our own correspondent, under date August 25), Miss Rata Mary Clouston, only daughter of Mrs. Clouston and the late James Clouston, formerly of Marlborough, and grand-niece of his Grace Archbishop Redwood. Some years ago the late Miss Clouston (who was only 19 years of age at the time of her death) was following her vocation in a convent in Auckland when overtaken with the serious illness from which she succumbed. Rev. Father Murphy officiated at the funeral, the esteem held for the deceased being very markedly shown by all classes in the community.—R.I.P.

MISS CECILIA MABEL DUDSON, CARTERTON.

With great regret the death is recorded of Miss Cecilia Mabel Dudson, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Dudson, Carterton, who passed away on Tuesday, the 22nd ult., after a few weeks' illness, at the age of 34 years. The late Miss Dudson, by her gentle and amiable nature, and constant interest in Church works, endeared herself to very many, and her death will be sincerely mourned. Requiem Mass for the repose of her soul was celebrated on Thursday, the 24th, at St. Mary's Church, by Rev. Father Hegarty, in the presence of a large assemblage of friends and relatives. Rev. Father Cahill (who came specially to show his sympathy with the bereaved) spoke feelingly in regard to the deceased. As the funeral cortege was being formed, the "Dead March" was played by Mr. W. A. Downes. The interment took place in the Clareville Cemetery, Rev. Father Hegarty officiating at the graveside. Among the numerous tributes received in memory of the deceased were those from the choir (of which the late Miss Dudson was organist) and the Altar Society. As showing the deep esteem in which the deceased was held by the townspeople generally, business was suspended during the funeral.—R.I.P.

GARDENING NOTES

(By Mr. J. JOYCE, Landscape Gardener, Christchurch.)

WORK FOR THE MONTH OF SEPTEMBER.

The Vegetable Garden.—September is a busy month for the gardener, and much depends on his foresight in selecting the best as well as the most suitable seeds and plants for a good supply of vegetables throughout the year. Other important matters to be considered are the selection of suitable positions for the different varieties of plants. Much depends on the planting of each species where the best returns will accrue. Where the soil is still sodden it is not wise to sow spring seeds—better indeed to defer doing so for a few weeks until more warmth is instilled by the increasing sunshine as the days lengthen. The main crop of onions should be sown as soon as a favorable opportunity offers, and the same may apply to prsnips, carrots, spinach, lettuce, and radishes—a rich bed being necessary. Continue sowing peas and beans for succession, also a small bed of cabbage and cauliflowers. Some tomato seed should be sown for the main crop, planting out, while celery may be planted in a box or warm corner. Plant out early cauliflower and cabbage as required. Cover up rhubarb with a box or barrel, covering and surrounding same with stable manure; light and air must be excluded to obtain tender blanched stalks. The fact must not be lost sight of that well-manured soil and good cultivation are essential to successful vegetable gardening.

The Flower Garden.—General work in the flower garden this month should consist of the regular mowing and rolling of the lawns, hoeing weeds in the walks and borders, sowing hardy flower seeds, and cutting up and planting clumps of perennials which have grown into large plants. Propagate small seedlings in boxes for planting out later on, such as phlox Drummondii, stocks, asters, and lobelia, French marigolds, etc., according to the fancy of the grower. A great deal will depend on the care and attention given to those plants for an effective showing in the garden during the summer months. For sowing out of doors the following varieties will be suitable additions to the beds and borders: godetia, candytuft, clarkia, Swan River daisy, Iceland poppy, and sweet peas. Calliopsis is a pretty annual, so is the African daisy, with marigold-like flower; these should be sown in a line or patches towards the front. Larkspur makes a good contrast, while the different violas deserve a place.

The Fruit Garden.—Finish all pruning and winter spraying without further delay, and burn all prunings to

destroy lurking pests. Cut down old trees which are intended for grafting later on. Clean away all the loose bark from vine rods and paint over with some approved insecticide, using plenty of sulphur to destroy mildew which may be harboring in the branches; necessary pruning should also be done at once as the vines will soon be shooting. To do the work thoroughly the vines must be loosened from the wires, and left down until starting to sprout; thus giving the lower buds a good supply of sap.

Dublin's Irreparable Loss

In the destruction of the Four Courts, following on the fire and explosion resulting from the dislodgement of the Irregulars, not only Dublin and the Irish nation, but the whole world of scholarship has suffered a loss that can never be repaired (says *Catholic News Service*, London). In the vaults and strong rooms of the Four Courts were priceless parchments and deeds, practically all of them now absolutely destroyed by the flames, that students of historical research must look upon as lost for ever.

Some of the destroyed documents were legal and testamentary records, but by far the most precious things that the flames destroyed were the ecclesiastical documents dating back to the 13th century, many even belonging to a much earlier date.

In this latter category there were numerous important papers, including certain Papal documents, that have the most important bearing on the earlier ecclesiastical history of Ireland. Among these lost title deeds and ecclesiastical records were some that dated from the early part of the 12th century. Parish registers and ancient wills also have been involved in the general destruction: literally gold mines of priceless information, whose loss is not only Ireland's, but that also of every scholar and student of historical research.

Among the destroyed papers is a series of wills ranging in date from about the year 1534 down to 1899, with a collection of Royal documents connected with the dissolution of the religious houses in Ireland. So numerous, indeed, were these precious documents that were housed in the Four Courts, that their mere enumeration alone filled 300 closely printed pages.

Napier

(From our own correspondent.)

August 31.

Rev. Father Le Pretre is expected to arrive shortly to assist in the parochial work of Napier in the absence of Rev. Father Campbell.

A conference of the Sisters of St. Joseph, including Sisters from Gisborne, Wairoa, and Auckland, took place at Meeanee this week, during the school holidays.

Requiem Mass has been celebrated at St. Patrick's Church, for the repose of the souls of the late Arthur Griffith and Michael Collins.

Mr. and Mrs. P. J. Ryan have left Napier to reside permanently at Lower Hutt. Prior to their departure many of their friends assembled to farewell them, and to make a presentation, accompanied by the best of good wishes.

Rev. Father Tymons a few days ago presented the Maori children of St. Joseph's School with a surprise packet of 48 "Titi." Whilst duly appreciative of Father Van Beeck's princely generosity in the same direction a few weeks ago, they are inclined to think that frequency improves the daintiness of their favorite dish.

With regret the death is recorded of one of Port Ahuriri's parishioners in the person of Mr. Patrick Joseph Barry. He was 65 years of age, and had lived in the Hawke's Bay district for the past 45 years. The deceased, who was the eldest son of the late Mr. and Mrs. W. Barry, sen., for many years residents at the Port, was born in Ireland, and came to Hawke's Bay with his parents when he was a lad. As a young man the late Mr. Barry spent some years in Australia. He was always prominent in athletics and most successful in sports. The deceased was for many years an employee of the Napier Brewery Co., but resigned some years ago to follow the occupation of builder, travelling over many parts of the island. Of a quiet and kindly disposition he made friends wherever he went, and his sudden death will be greatly regretted by all who knew him. The late Mr. Barry was unmarried, but leaves several brothers and sisters to mourn their loss.—R.I.P.

A little ray of sunshine in the morning,
To cheer us as we greet the winter's day,
A shaft of golden light the scene adorning,
Charms every thought of gloom and fear away.
A little dose of something good at night time
To soothe and ease the colds we all endure—
But any time by night or day is right time
For Woods' Great Peppermint Cure.

JOHN RHIND

(Late Langford and Rhind),
UNDERTAKER :: **CHRISTCHURCH**
 P.O. Box 523.

Motor Hearse and Carriages for Funerals in Town and country.

106 Montreal Street, Sydenham, 'Phone 1608. 19
 London Street, Richmond, 'Phone 689. Town
 Office, 104 Cashel Street, 'Phone 812.

Waitemata Hotel, Auckland

Up-to-date accommodation. First-class Table. All
 Spirits true to label. Home of all Catholics.

Telephone 589.

J. ENDEAN :: Proprietor.

**Wanted to Buy
 Opossum Skins**

IN ANY QUANTITY

The Alaska Fur Depot is a cash buyer of
 Opossum Skins. :: Highest Prices Paid.
 Remember also that we are experts in
 Tanning, and will tan the raw skins (by
 a moth-proof process) and make them up into
 fashionable COATS, RUGS, FURS, Etc., etc.
 At Lowest Prices.

Renovating and Repairs a Specialty.

For Satisfaction Send Your Skins to the

Alaska Fur Depot

Manufacturing Furriers, Tanners, Dyers, and
 Fur Traders,
 103 WILLIS ST. (Upstairs), WELLINGTON

**SPECIAL REDUCTIONS
 in Bibles & Prayer Books**

Douay Bible (full morocco), 15/-; Douay Bible (seal morocco), 17/6; Garden of the Soul (cloth), 2/3; (full morocco), 6/6; Key of Heaven (leather), 3/6; (ivorine), 10/6; morocco with silver cross, 10/6. We are also offering wonderful value in 1/- writing pads; 20 different kinds. Special 200 page pad, 1/-. Fountain Pen experts.

R. J. STARK, & CO., Ltd.
 61 Princes Street, Dunedin

P. Lynskey & Co.

PATRICK LYNSEY

P.O. Box 664 'Phone a 5024
 LAND AND ESTATE AGENTS
 VICTORIA BLDGS., 104 ARMAGH ST,
 (Next Rink Taxi Office), CHRISTCHURCH.

Graham and Clear Ltd.,

40in DRESS TWEED; was 8/6, now 4/11.

LADIES' ALL-WOOL CASHMERE HOSE, 3/11 pr.

COLONIAL FLANNELS in all shades, from 2/3 yd.

Queen St., - Waimate

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 1719. Write, call, or ring.

Beath's prices are lower—much lower

Curtains—Loose Coverings

**Brighten the Home
 with pretty Cretonnes**

Smart Curtain and Covering Fabrics—just in time

31-inch Cretonnes. New designs, beautiful
 colourings. For loose covers and curtains
 1/11 2/3 2/6 2/11 3/6 4/6 yard

Artistic Cretonnes, 31 inches wide. Black,
 with Rose Grey, Brown, and Fawn
 stripes, and foliage. For loose covers
 and curtains 3/11 yard

Smart Trellis and Block Pattern Cretonnes,
 with foliage. In Fawn, White, Grey and
 Saxe Blue grounds 3/6 yard

31-inch Shadow Tissues, in Jaspe Dark, Jaspe
 Grey, Jaspe and Blue ground, and beautiful
 foliage For loose covers, curtains
 and cushions 5/11 yard

BEATH & Co., Drapers, Christchurch

Darby & Hannon
 Box 171.

PAINTERS AND PAPERHANGERS for Artists Materials
 and Wall Papers, etc. Estimates supplied for all classes of
 Decorative Work. Workmanship Guaranteed.

New Plymouth
 Phone 571

Catholic World

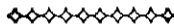
CHRISTIANS IN THE NEAR EAST.

The British, the French, the American, and the Italian Governments are sending out missions of inquiry into the Turkish atrocities against the Christians in Asia Minor, and the Kemalists are hurriedly getting together a collection of Christian notabilities, who are being put up to testify to the Turkish gentleness towards Christians (says *Catholic News Service*).

The Kemalists have, for instance, installed a new Archbishop of Caesarea, who is reported as having telegraphed to the Angora Parliament as to the kindly treatment that the Christians have received. But the tragic fact is suppressed, that the Archbishop has only just been released from three years incarceration in gaol. A new Metropolitan has also been appointed to Angora; but only after repeated floggings induced him to accept the appointment.

The Ecumenical Patriarch of Constantinople, Meletios IV., continues to be a thorn in the sides of the Kemalists. He accuses them of having banished all the Archbishops and Bishops, save four, of whom two are said still to be in prison.

Consequently the campaign against the Patriarch goes on, and the Kemalists still hope to secure his removal from the Patriarchal Throne. In Beyrout the name of the Patriarch Meletios is said to have been removed from the Mass, while that of the Patriarch of Antioch is inserted in its place. This is looked upon as significant of the direction in which events are tending, and the Orthodox Patriarch of Antioch may be expected to be pushed forward as the Kemalist candidate for the Ecumenical Throne of Constantinople, as soon as the present occupant is cleared out of the way.



WHAT IS A JEW?

The position, so far as Palestine is concerned, would possibly be much easier if the Jews could come to some decision as to what exactly is a Jew. Even the non-Jews are not quite clear as to what is to be understood by the word "Jew." There are those, like Cardinal Bourne for instance, who hold to the opinion that a British Jew is merely a British citizen of the Jewish faith. Nor is this line of argument peculiar to Catholics, for many influential Jews, such as the membership of the League of British Jews, look upon themselves as members of a distinct creed.

On the other hand there are Christian men, like Mr. Hilaire Belloc and Mr. G. K. Chesterton, who hold, in common with many Israelites, that a Jew is simply a Jew, and nothing else. That is to say, that he is a member of a separate and distinct racial entity.

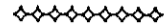
And the whole of this confusion is working itself out around the question of the so-called National Home for the Jewish people in Palestine; and until the Jewish people make up their own minds as to what they are, or the British Government decides to modify the idea of the National Home, Palestine will remain the centre of a hot controversy.

For if being a Jew means being a member of a religious faith, as so many of the Jews themselves maintain, then the National Home in Palestine will mean a cultural and spiritual centre, which he can share with Christians and Moslems without trampling on their special rights. On the other hand, if the Jew is what Mr. Belloc declares him to be, then his National Home will be national in the sense of being political and territorial, as the political Zionists assert it must be, for all that the British Government has refused to entertain this idea.

The settlement in favor of Judaism as a religious faith has its advantages. For there is nothing in the propagation of a creed that calls for the importation of Bolshevik immigrants and rifles smuggled in as agricultural implements, which the political Zionists seem to have found a necessary accompaniment of their evangel.

The Palestine adventure is not the first experiment of the British authorities at providing a national home. When the Italian troops advanced on Rome and the Tem-

poral Power of the Pope was overthrown, Pope Pius IX., whose dignity and even his life seemed menaced, was offered a National Home in Malta by Queen Victoria, who proposed that the Holy Father should rule the Universal Church from the island. The offer did not need acceptance; but for all the vast significance it involved, it provoked infinitely less acrimony than the proposed setting up of the tents of Israel in Palestine.



DON LUIGI STURZO, ITALY'S POLITICAL STRONG MAN.

Don Luigi Sturzo, the Catholic priest who is political organising secretary of the *Partito Popolare*, is a man of 51 years of age, a short, lean, pale figure, with dark piercing eyes, vivacious, energetic in action, sweet in manner—whom his Italian enemies choose to call the "little Lenin" and the leader of the "Black Bolsheviks."

As a matter of fact Don Sturzo is neither a "little Lenin," nor are his followers the "Black Bolsheviks." For his political programme contains nothing that is either destructive or revolutionary. On the other hand, he is a builder, with patience, capability, and shrewdness. His mind is practical, and he is a methodical and untiring worker. There are many who like him, and equally many who do not. But as to his position there is no room for doubt—since he is Italy's strong man in politics.

Don Sturzo was born at Caltagirone, in Sicily; not the son of obscure peasants, as his opponents allege, but of a noble Sicilian family, taking his name from one of his father's estates—Don Luigi Sturzo d'Altobrando. He is thus a Sicilian, as was the famous diplomat Cardinal Rampolla, and in all respects he is totally unlike the popular conception of a southern Italian. Externally he is as impassive as any so-called Anglo-Saxon. He is strong-willed and self-controlled, and the world in which he moves is one of stern facts.

After his ordination at Catania, Don Sturzo proceeded to Rome, where he took his degree in theology. But most of his life has been passed in his native Caltagirone, where he has interested himself in social and municipal affairs. For some years he was Mayor of his city, elected as a member of the Catholic party. Later on he was elected vice-president of the Association of Italian Communes. From his conceptions of a Christian Municipal Party for Sicily sprang the Italian Popular Party, which was founded only three years ago, and of which Don Sturzo is the powerful leader. The party owes practically all its inspiration to the great Encyclical of Leo XIII, *Rerum Novarum*, which gave to that far-seeing Pontiff the beloved title of "The Workingman's Pope."

During part of his earlier career Don Sturzo was among the followers of Romulo Murri, the leader of Italian Modernism; but when Murri drifted into modernism Don Sturzo's loyalty to the orthodox Faith caused him to break away from the dangerous leadership. It was shortly after the armistice of 1918 when, with remarkable foresight, the Sicilian priest saw the part that Catholic organisations must play in European reconstruction, he founded the Popular Party, which, though essentially Christian in its spirit, is actually non-confessional and is sometimes inaccurately called the Catholic Party, though undoubtedly it is influenced by Catholic inspiration and ideals. The party is constitutional and national without any mental reservations; its constitution and tendency is democratic; and its aims and programme social.

The newly-founded party caught the popular imagination, and in a short time it was so well organised that at the last general election 100 of its members were returned to Parliament.

As to Don Sturzo's personal ability and power, a more or less recent political crisis showed that. He opposed the return to power of Signor Giolitti, and in his contest with that wily politician came out victorious. But although he is the head of a purely Italian political party, his influence extends over a wider field than the Italian peninsula. Dr. Weizmann, the Zionist leader, in search for support did not disdain to try to win over Don Sturzo in some measure to his ideals, though it is doubtful if anything like real support could be given to a movement that is meeting with Catholic opposition everywhere. At the recent Genoa Conference Don Sturzo was one of the high personages who was closeted with Mr. Lloyd George, while his close intimacy with political leaders outside of Italy, all points to the fact that he is recognised as a man of remarkable political ability.

MONEY TO LEND

On Approved Securities.
Francis G. O'Beirne
 SOLICITOR,
 DEE STREET :: INVERCARGILL

J. A. SCOTT, LL.M.

W. G. L. MELLISH.

SCOTT MELLISH
 BARRISTERS AND SOLICITORS.
 BAKERS' BUILDINGS, 189 FEATHERSTON ST.,
 WELLINGTON.
 TELEPHONES—2735 (Mr. Scott)
 3524 (Mr. Mellish)

P.O. Box 1450

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.

[A CARD.]

SCURR & NEILL

SOLICITORS,
 PRINCES STREET :: Near Octagon :: DUNEDIN.
 A. G. NEILL.

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

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

Bonnington's Liver Tonic

You are sure to feel greatly improved for it. Hundreds have tried this Medicine, with excellent results.

SECURE A BOTTLE TO-DAY.

2/6—Per Bottle—2/6

H. E. Bonnington

CHEMIST AND DRUGGIST,

Ashburton.



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.)

DEPEND UPON IT

You always receive better service and greater satisfaction in

HIGH-CLASS TAILORING

from

Alex McLeod
 Merchant Tailor

30 OCTAGON

Upstairs.

Give Musical Instruments and Birthday Presents

Encourage your young people to be musical, by giving them a good Instrument of the kind theylike! To friends who love music, a gift of this class is particularly acceptable. We hold the biggest stocks in New Zealand and our values are unexcelled!

Violins and Violin Outfits. Cornets, Mandolins, Flutes, Clarinets, Banjos, Accordeons, Mouth Organs, Flagelots, etc., etc.

Chas. BEGG & Co. Ltd., Princes Street, Dunedin
 Headquarters for Music and Musical Instruments

We are buyers of Poultry and Bacon Pigs in any Quantity

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

PETER CAMERON

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).

H. GLOVER

MONUMENTAL SCULPTOR, 59 KENT TERRACE, WELLINGTON.

Phone 3241.

Reinforced Concrete Walls, Granite and Marble Kerbs. All kinds of Cemetery Work executed.

Domestic

By Maureen

Tea Scones.

1lb flour, 2 teaspoonsful baking powder, 2oz sultanas, 1oz sugar, 2oz butter, milk, pinch of salt. Sift the flour, sugar, salt, and baking powder, rub into it the butter, then add the sultanas (picked and cleaned). Put in sufficient milk to make a soft dough. Roll out, and cut into small rounds. Bake on a flat tin in a hot oven for about 20 minutes.

Three Minute Pudding.

One tablespoonful flour, 1 teaspoonful baking powder, 1 tablespoonful castor sugar, 1 egg. Beat the egg and sugar together, add flour and baking powder, put into a flat, greased pan, and bake lightly in a brisk oven. Take quickly from the tin, spread with jam, roll up, and sift sugar over it. Sufficient for one person.

Jam Sponge Pudding.

Two eggs, 2oz sugar, 4oz of butter, 6oz flour, 1 teaspoonful baking powder, and 1 tablespoonful of apricot jam. Beat the butter and sugar to a cream, then add the eggs well whisked, and then the flour, and lastly the baking powder. About three parts fill a well-greased mould, and steam for 1½ hours. Turn out and pour jam over, which should be warmed in a saucepan beforehand.

Afternoon Tea Cakes.

½lb flour, 1 teaspoonful baking powder, 2oz sugar, ½lb butter, 1 egg. Mix the flour, baking powder and sugar, rub into these the butter, make into a light dough with the egg and a little milk. Roll out and cut into rounds, place on a greased tin, and bake quickly, and when cooked split open and spread with butter. Serve hot.

Cream Scones.

½lb flour, 2 teaspoonsful baking powder, 3oz butter, ¼ gill milk, ½ gill cream. Sieve the flour and baking powder, rub in the butter, add gradually the milk and cream, and work to a light dough. Roll out ¼in thick, cut into shapes, place on a greased tin, and bake 15 minutes. When nearly done, brush over with milk, and return to the oven to finish.

Dried Fig Jam.

Figs can be made into delicious jam which is particularly wholesome for children. Ingredients: 6lb of dried figs (steamed, then weighed), 4lb of sugar, rind and juice of 4 lemons. Steam the figs till they swell nicely, then cut into quarters. Weigh the fruit after steaming,

not before. Add the sugar, lemon-juice, and the lemon rind finely grated. Simmer the fruit and lemon together with just a little water to prevent burning, and when quite tender, add the sugar. Cook gently, until a little of the jam put on a cold plate sets quickly. This jam needs constant stirring, as it thickens a good deal.

Date Jam.

Dates make an equally delicious preserve, and take less sugar. Ingredients: 6lb of stoned dates, 3lb of sugar, 1½ pints of cold water, rind and juice of a large lemon. Simmer the dates in the water for about 10 minutes, then put in the sugar, lemon-juice, and finely-grated lemon rind. Bring to the boil, and cook steadily until quite smooth. When it sets if tested in the usual way, it is ready to come off. Spice can be used for flavoring instead of lemon, if preferred, or the amount of lemon increased to taste.

To Revive Flowers.

Flowers which are so wilted that ninety-nine persons out of a hundred would throw them away as worthless may be revived through the magical powers of boiling water. This is one of those "household hints" that were known to our great grandmothers, but yet have to be "discovered" afresh by every generation. Few people seem to know of it. Perhaps you have some beautiful roses which are drooping very dejectedly, for all they are in fresh water. Take them out and very lightly scrape the stems so that the hot water will soak all through the fibres. Put the flowers into a deep and narrowish jar or vase, and pour boiling water into the jar until it just covers the stems. In a little while you will have the flowers as fresh as if just cut. The boiling water must not touch the blooms.

MRS. ROLLESTON, Ltd.

Hair Physician and Toilet Specialist,

256 LAMBTON QUAY—WELLINGTON.

It is a woman's duty that she should add to the harmony of the world by looking her very best, and this is now within the reach of all. For those who are too far away to avail themselves of personal attention, write, enclosing stamped envelope, and advice will be given promptly by our specialist. Do not neglect the first symptoms of hair trouble. Dandruff in its early stages is easily overcome by treatment in the home (18/6). If the hair is prematurely grey or faded, write for "Mistral." It is a very special dye, and is used most successfully in our rooms—outfit 19/6. Do not allow your face to lose its freshness; give it the attention it requires. We will advise you how to keep it youthful and attractive at the small cost of 18/6. Permanent waving by expert from Sydney.—Phone 1599.

THE GREAT
Colossal
SALE
IS NOW IN
FULL SWING

VISITED DAILY
— By —
HUGE CROWDS

Our whole stock is offered at Tremendous Reductions.

Thousands of pounds worth of Choice and Fashionable Drapery marked at ridiculous prices to effect a speedy clearance.

Mail orders promptly and intelligently executed.

Send for Catalogue.

A. & T.
INGLIS,
Ltd.

GEORGE STREET
DUNEDIN

R. E. Dowling

Everything for Baby at Dowling's Pharmacy
PLUNKET SPECIALISTS High Street,

Hawera



DEAF ?

Here's Free Proof That You Can Hear

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

Famous Acousticon for 10 days' Free Trial
 No DEPOSIT ————— No EXPENSE!

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

The Joy of Hearing Can Be Yours Again

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

John R. Procter

CONSULTING OPTICIAN

20 High Street - Christchurch

Economise on Your Farm Expenditure by Cutting out Non-productive Items

SEE what CAN be done without and what CANNOT be done without.

Manures are essential to successful farming, and, therefore, are productive items of expenditure.

"Eclipse" Fertilisers

Are high-grade Fertilizers containing all the essential elements of plant food.

Mixtures for all crops are provided and contain Blood and Bone (Nitrogen), Potash, Superphosphates, Rockphosphates, and Walpole Island Guano (Nitrogen and Citric Soluble Phosphates). Each mixing contains these ingredients in well-balanced proportions, particularly suited to the special requirements of the crop desired.

If your local Agent is unable to supply your requirements of "ECLIPSE" Fertilizers, write direct to—

The N.Z. Refrigerating Co., Ltd.

159 HEREFORD ST., CHRISTCHURCH.
 Or to the Branch Offices of the Company, viz.:
 Timaru, Oamaru, Dunedin, Picton, Wanganui.

AUCKLAND and WAIKATO FARMERS should send their orders to—

The N.Z. Refrigerating Co., Ltd.

Auckland Sales Agency,
 P.O. Box 553, AUCKLAND.
 H. E. GILLESPIE, Representative.



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.

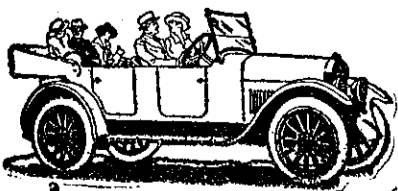
Branches throughout the Dominion. Head Office, Christchurch.



EVERYWHERE

Ballin Bros. Sarsaparilla.

MANUFACTORY, CHRISTCHURCH



Jenkins Garage for Service

Agent for Studebaker Cars

H. J. Jenkins, Oamaru

Phone 24, Private 262

ON THE LAND

MARKET REPORTS.

There was a small yarding of fat cattle at Burnside last week, of 172 head, consisting of a number of very prime stock. Prices opened at a considerable advance on the previous week's sale, and improved as the sale progressed, although at the finish of the sale they were somewhat easier. On the whole, prices showed an advance of at least 30s on the preceding week's rates. Extra prime bullocks realised up to £18 5s, prime £14 to £17, medium £11 to £13, light £8 to £11. Not many fat cows were yarded, and these brought up to £10 2s 6d. Fat Sheep.—2232 head were yarded, consisting mainly of wethers. Owing to butchers being short of supplies, a good sale resulted, at a reduction of 1s to 1s 6d on the previous week's extreme rates on all classes. There were some pens of good wethers, which provoked good competition, but lighter sorts, owing to absence of competition from graziers, were slower of sale. Very few ewes were forward. Extra prime wethers brought from 34s to 36s 3d, prime 30s to 32s, medium 24s to 28s, light from 18s to 24s. A few pens of prime ewes sold from 23s to 27s 3d, lighter to 21s, a small pen of hoggets realised 18s. Pigs.—A large yarding of both baconers and porkers. Competition was active at the opening sales at prices on a par with those obtained at the preceding week's sale, but the market gradually weakened, and the closing sales indicated a drop of about 5s per head for baconers and porkers. Best baconers realised from 5½d to 6d per lb, and best porkers from 7d to 7½d per lb.

At Addington market last week there was a very large yarding of beef, other sections being of average size. The beef market held up remarkably well, whilst fat sheep were slightly easier, and store sheep improved. Dairy cattle met with a dragging sale. Fat Sheep.—Ten races were penned, an average entry, which included some well-finished sheep. A good sale eventuated, although 1s 6d per head lower than the strong prices ruling on the previous week. Three spring lambs sold at from 40s to 46s each, extra prime wethers to 33s 5d, prime 26s to 28s 9d, medium 23s to 25s 9d, light 20s 6d to 22s 9d, extra prime ewes to 28s, prime 22s 6d to 26s, ordinary 19s 9d to 22s 3d, prime hoggets 19s to 20s 6d, ordinary 15s 6d to 18s 6d. Fat Cattle.—An exceptionally big yarding of 450 head, including several North Island consignments. Notwithstanding the heavy entry, the market held up remarkably well, easing only by about 25s per head. Extra prime beef made up to 37s 6d, good prime 33s to 36s per 100lb, extra prime bullocks £16 to £18, prime bullocks £13 10s to £15 10s, medium bullocks £10 to £13 5s, light £6 to £9 10s, extra prime heifers to £11, prime £8 to £10 10s, light £5 to £7 15s, prime cows £7 10s to £9 15s, ordinary £4 10s to £7 5s. Vealers.—Anything fit for butchers' purposes showed another very strong advance. Runners made up to £6 12s 6d, vealers £4 to £5 5s, small calves from 5s upwards. Fat Pigs.—A better demand for porkers. Choppers £3 10s to £5, light porkers 38s to 45s, heavy 50s to 55s, extra heavy to £3 (average price per lb 7½d to 8½d), light baconers £3 5s to £3 15s, heavy £4 to £4 8s, extra heavy to £4 15s 6d (average price per lb 6½d to 6¾d).

MANURES FOR EXHAUSTED LAND.

A complete manure is always necessary where land has become exhausted or impoverished (says a Home journal). Therefore where the soil is largely of a mineral character, and devoid of organic material, a good dressing of farm-yard manure, to the extent of 15 to 20 tons per acre, is the best application that can be given in support of plant growth. Should this manure be unavailable, much can be done towards improving the condition of the soil by the introduction of temporary leys, or by sowing such quick-growing green crops as can be ploughed in without unduly interfering with the rotation.

Having thus improved the mechanical condition of the soil, we might then proceed to give a complete dressing of those concentrated fertilisers, such as basic slag or super-phosphate, which supply phosphates, with sulphate of potash or kainit, which supply potash, and sulphate of ammonia, nitrate of soda, or nitrate of lime, the latter being almost identical to nitrate of soda in its action. As regards the choice of any one of these particular manures, one must be guided solely by the character of the soil and the crops to which they are to be applied, not forgetting that in all cases lime is essential, otherwise there is a risk of applying an acid manure to an acid soil with more or less disastrous results.



GREEN CROPS FOR DAIRY COWS.

A bulletin dealing with the cultivation of green crops on arable land for dairy cows, issued by the Department of Agriculture, University College of North Wales, reports the result of experiments with crops of green crops to supplement a limited amount of pasture and to maintain a flow of milk in a dry summer.

Of all the crops tried a mixture of oats and vetches proved the most satisfactory. To obtain a continuous supply one sowing at least should be made in the autumn, and two or three sowings at intervals in the spring. In most seasons satisfactory crops of rape or white turnips can be obtained after the autumn-sown mixture has been cleared. By sowing Italian ryegrass along with the spring sowings of oats and vetches, a useful second crop of vetches and ryegrass can be obtained in the autumn.

Where a comparatively large herd of stock is maintained, the sowing of a succession of such crops is strongly to be recommended as a means of providing a supply of green food.

Even in a wet season, when grass is plentiful, the green crops need not be wasted, but may be utilised in different ways. At the same time the variations in seasons make it impossible to lay down a strict time-table, or to forecast exactly the area required to meet the needs of stock at any particular time.

Those who have to provide for a large number of cattle are recommended to sow a larger area than is likely to be required. If the summer proves to be dry, cattle will be a profitable return even for large quantities, and if the summer is wet the surplus can be used in other ways.



VARIETIES AND MANURING OF POTATOES.

A bulletin on varieties and manuring of potatoes, being results of trials 1920-21 at the College Farm of the Midland Agricultural and Dairy College has come to hand (says a Home journal).

The value of potash for potatoes is well-known, but there is little evidence to show which forms of potash produce the most satisfactory results. Trials were made to test this point. It is stated that the results clearly demonstrate the superiority of muriate and sulphate of potash as a source of potash for potatoes, the results from these kinds of potash being practically similar. Low-grade potash salts proved not so suitable; in the trials sylvinité and 20 per cent. potash salts brought about a remarkable depression, the yield being below that of the no-manure plot.

This was a trial of a very practical nature, because some growers seem to think that the more manure a grower applies, the bigger the yield may be expected. This is not so, and the limit of producing a yield increase is soon reached. Up to a certain point it is more profitable to over-manure than to use light dressings. After that point has been reached the reverse is the case. In the trials on the College farm 12 tons of dung and 10 cwt. of artificials was the most profitable dressing. When the artificials were increased to 12cwt., 14cwt., and 16cwt. the yield fell off, the plants to which the heaviest application was made having a yellowish and stunted appearance. As a possible explanation of the cause, it is thought that the extra large application of soluble salts increases the concentration of soil moisture to such an extent that the natural function of the roots is interfered with and the yield correspondingly reduced.



Earmarks, Cattle Burning Brands, Fleece Brands, Ear Tags, Ram Clamps, Horn Trainers, Die Stamps, Tatoo Outfit. — Phone 1103. — P.O. Box 217. General Engineers, 58 Rangitikei St., PALMERSTON N.

The
Farm-acy

Hotels for Sale

HOTEL, suburbs, Wellington. Takings, £150.
 HOTEL, Country. Lease expires June.
 HOTEL, Wairarapa. Takings, £100.
 HOTEL, good town. Takings, £280.
 COAL Mines Hotel. Price, £500.
 WANGANUI District on Railway. £1700.
 TARANAKI. Taking £100. Price, £3000.

Dwan Bros.

Willis St., - Wellington

ROSARY BEADS

JUST ARRIVED

In Garnet, Emerald, Amethyst, and
 Topaz-colored Beads, etc.,
 Complete in Silver-plated Cases,
 85/- post free,
ARE GIFTS THAT LAST!

Geo. T. WHITE Ltd

JEWELLERS,

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

**UNION STEAM SHIP COMPANY
OF NEW ZEALAND LIMITED**

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

SYDNEY, from WELLINGTON—
 Every Ten Days.
 SYDNEY from AUCKLAND, about
 Every Ten Days.
 For MELBOURNE, Via BLUFF—
 Palona, about every three weeks.
 LYTTELTON, WELLINGTON, and
 AUCKLAND—
 (Cargo only)
 At Regular Intervals.
 OAMARU, TIMARU, LYTTELTON,
 NAPIER, GISBORNE, and AUCK-
 LAND—
 (Cargo only)
 At Regular Intervals.
 NEW PLYMOUTH, via OAMARU,
 TIMARU, LYTTELTON, WELLINGTON, and
 NELSON.
 Corinna and Kahika, weekly.
 SYDNEY, via LYTTELTON—
 (Cargo only)
 Waikouaiti, about four 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.

Shabby Silverware

MADE LIKE NEW!

Send your worn and unsightly silverware to the oldest-established electro-plating business in Christchurch, and your satisfaction is secured.

We have installed the latest method for replating in silver and other metals. This, in conjunction with our staff of experts and moderate charges, enables us to offer you the finest electro-plating service in the Dominion.

Electro-plating in Silver, Gold, and Nickel, and refinishing in antique Bronze and Brass.

Replating Church Plate and Fixtures in Silver and Gold a specialty.

Our Latest Price List is now Ready. Send for it

Armstrong & Farr "The Plating People"

148 Victoria Street

:: Christchurch



MOSGIEL RUGS

Comfort in Travelling!

For Winter Motor-ing or other travel you will add greatly to your pleasure and comfort by providing yourself with a warm, cosy MOSGIEL RUG.

The finest and the most Luxurious Rugs the World produces.

Sold at All the Best Shops.

WE SPECIALISE IN

Building Materials and Building Construction

We don't handle any other class of goods. Just building materials only, buying them for cash in large quantities first hand. That means that we can quote lowest prices. If you need a home—a farm building—a shed—or anything in the building line—get our estimate first. We've handled big contracts, but any size building has as much care.

Estimates and Plans prepared to suit any requirement.

SMITH BROS., Ltd.

Sawmillers and Contractors,
 East Street, ASHBURTON

THE "NEW ZEALAND TABLET CO." UNDERTAKES ALL MANNER
 :: OF JOB-PRINTING ::

Barningham & Co. Ltd.

GEORGE ST., DUNEDIN

Established 1878

Manufacturers
 of the
 FAMOUS

Zealandia Ranges

From £5 10s.

Open and Close Fire Ranges of every description made on latest up-to-date principles, and

Cast Iron Work of all Descriptions

Send for Catalogue and Price List.

Visit our Show Room before deciding on your Range.

FOR REFRESHMENTS before and after Sports' Meetings call at the

QUEEN'S HOTEL

Corner of SYMONDS STREET and KHYBER PASS :: AUCKLAND

The Family Circle

LIFE'S BRIEF JOURNEY.

'Tis a little journey,
 This we walk;
 Hardly time for murmurs—
 Time for talk;
 Yet we learn to quarrel,
 And to hate.
 Afterwards regret it,
 When too late.
 Now and then 'tis sunshine—
 Sometimes dark..
 Sometimes care and sorrow
 Leave their mark.
 Often there is laughter—
 Often tears.
 Sometimes there are losses
 Felt for years.
 Yet we walk the pathway,
 Side by side,
 Where so many others
 Lived and died.
 We can see the moral—
 Understand;
 Yet we walk not always
 Hand in hand.
 Why must there be friction
 And regret;
 Words and deeds we after
 Would forget?
 Why must there be hatred,
 Greed and strife?
 Do we need such shadows
 Here in life?
 'Tis a little journey
 Soon gone by,
 Let's be friends together
 Ere we die!



THE HIGH HONOR OF SERVING AT MASS.

Every boy who is chosen by the priest to serve Mass should look on the work of Mass serving as a high honor and not as a burden. He should try to learn to serve Mass correctly and to answer accurately. And above all, a Mass server should behave quietly and piously at the altar.

Some boys think Mass serving a burden and a bother and do not try to do this holy work well. There are boys who think it a great bother to get up early to serve Mass. There are other boys, who rise early but are careless in preparing themselves for Mass. They rush into the sacristy with soiled hands and faces and with dirty boots. They do not try to answer correctly, to walk properly, to bend their knees and their heads at the proper times and in the proper ways.

Such boys do not think about what holy Mass is. They forget that the Mass is the same sacrifice as the sacrifice of the Cross. They forget that our Blessed Lord is present on the altar looking at them and that He is there offered up for the living and the dead. If they remembered these things, they would try to serve Mass well.

It is a great blessing to attend Mass. It is a greater blessing to serve Mass. God gives many graces and blessings to all who assist at Mass, but He blesses in a very special way, boys who serve Mass piously. Around God's altar are His angels adoring Him, and a boy should join with the angels—especially with his guardian angel—in adoring Christ in the holy Mass.

In Ireland, long, long ago, Mass was said in the early morning (Adam. Vita S. Columbae iii. 12). St. Gall said Mass "at daybreak" (Wal. Strabo Vita S. Galli cap. xxvi). And a thousand strokes were given to anyone who did not say Mass very early (Reg. Columban, cap. iv). Hence, when Mass servers rose for early services in

old days, boys of to-day should try to keep up the good old Irish custom. In penal days, in Ireland, in many places, there were no churches; and Irish boys in rain and cold, served Mass in open fields, or under the shade of a whitethorn bush. In several parishes people can show you the old Mass garden, the Massing bush, the old stone altars, where priests said Mass in the open and where boys knelt on a mat of hay or straw in the cold and rain to serve Mass. And they felt honored and pleased to be near the priest, who was hunted by the soldiers, and who said Mass while men watched, lest the soldiers would kill him and massacre the people.

In every county in Ireland are to be found several old spots dear to Catholics, where Mass was said in dark and cruel days, when priests and flocks had no churches and were hunted like wolves.

In the counties that I know best there are holy old spots pointed out still, as the places where Holy Mass was said in fear and stealth and where Mass servers ventured in great danger to serve Mass and to say the very words that you say at the altar. Irish Mass servers are the successors of those boys, who loved and gloried to serve Mass, even in the winter snow and wind.

In Co. Monaghan, in Magheracluone, Drumsnat and Currin are Mass rocks and Mass gardens. In Co. Cavan, many visit the old Mass rock at Shannon Wood. In Co. Down, near Rostrevor, stands the famous Carraig-on-Affrin, the Mass rock, with its frightful history of slaughter. In the same county stands the Liss-an-Affrin, the Mass forth, and Glen-an-Affrin, Loch-an-Affrin, Affrin Nahoo tell of Mass Glen, Mass Lough, and Mass Cave. Two booklets of the Catholic Truth Society, *The Penal Days* and *The Little Ark*, have interesting records of Mass in old Donegal and in Clare.

Great saints loved to serve Mass. St. John Berchmans (1599-1621), the patron of Mass servers, loved this holy work and God gave him great blessings and great graces, on account of his love of the altar and its services. Altar boys should pray to this dear, young saint to help them to know and to love the work.

In the days of King Henry VIII, in England, there was a gentleman, Sir Thomas More, who was chief judge in that country. He, when he was honored and wealthy, loved to serve Mass every day. On his way to the law courts, this holy man used to go into a church to serve Mass. He was a man who was always happy and in good humor and by his jests often made people laugh. One day, the Duke of Norfolk laughed at him for kneeling at the altar serving Mass just as if he were a little boy and not a grown-up man, a man of learning and a great friend of the king. Sir Thomas replied, "Should the King of England perform a similar service, he would be adding to his honor and exalting the dignity of his majesty. How much more, then, shall I do so when the King of Kings is in question?" This is a great lesson for boys. And a great lesson, too, is, that to Sir Thomas—probably on account of his love for serving at the altar—was given a great grace, the grace of salvation, through martyrdom. For King Henry wished his friend to be disobedient to the Pope, and to become a Protestant, and on his refusal he was taken prisoner and put to death.

—REV. E. J. QUIGLEY, in *A Book for Altar-Servers*.



SPRING'S CERTITUDE.

This is the season of the joyant tomb:
 The seals of winter fall, her guardsmen flee
 With stricken fear to lie's hypocrisy.
 Young spring walks forth: his robe of roseate bloom
 In alabastrum of the dawn's perfume.
 In tones dominical, each cloister tree
 Repeats the cenacle of symphony:
 Matin and vesper hymn the new-made neume.

All springtime pass, save one—save only This,
 The Spring that is our faith's redemption.
 Death's grave is buried: certain hope may sing,
 In Christ's array, expectancy of bliss,
 And love bend low what loving feet to kiss,
 What footprints follow of one victor Spring.

—MICHAEL EARLS, S.J., in *America*.

ALL SAID.

A shopkeeper had in his employ a man so lazy as to be utterly worthless.

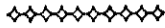
One day, his patience exhausted, he discharged him.

"Will you give me a character?" asked the lazy one.

The employer sat down to write a non-committal letter.

His effort resulted as follows:

"The bearer of this letter has worked for me one week and I am satisfied."



NO FLOWERS.

It was the kindly custom in the village for the well-to-do inhabitants to make good any loss which the villagers might sustain through the death of their live-stock. The retired manufacturer, who had only recently settled in the village, was ignorant of this laudable practice, and was considerably puzzled by the visit of a labourer's wife, who explained that she had lost a pig.

"Well, I haven't got it," exclaimed the bewildered new-comer.

"What I mean, sir, is, of course, the pig died," nervously explained the woman.

"Well, what do you want me to do?" cried the exasperated man. "Send a wreath?"



KNEW IT WAS THERE.

The judge had before him a witness—an old man—who was telling the jury that he had "knowed the path for sixty year, and my feyther tould, as he heerd my grand-feyther say—"

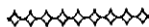
"Stop!" said the judge, "we can't have hearsay evidence here."

"Not!" exclaimed Giles. "Then how dost know who my feyther was, 'cept by hearsay?"

After the laughter had subsided, the judge said:

"We can only be guided by what you have seen with your eyes."

"Oh, that be blowed for a tale!" replied the man. "I ha' got a bile on the back of my neck, and I never see'd 'un, but I be prepared to swear that he's there, bother 'un!"



SMILE RAISERS.

Father (to son, after his first day as office-boy): "I'm glad you got on well, and that they showed confidence in you."

Son (proudly): "Confidence! Why, the cashier even gave me the job of checking the ready reckoner!"



Boarder (on leaving): "Madam, you are on of the most honest persons I have ever met."

Landlady: "I am glad to hear you say that, sir."

"Yes, your honesty is remarkable. On your sign you say, 'Boarders taken in.'"



The townsman was swaggering around the farmyard imparting gratuitous advice to the old farmer.

Having criticised the poultry, the hayricks, and the rest of the old fellow's possessions, the townsman visited the stables.

"I say, do you know how to make a slow horse fast?" he asked.

"Yes," said the farmer. "Don't feed him."



"Herbert!" exclaimed Mr. Meekton's wife, on his return from a journey. "I am at a loss to understand your conduct when we parted. I said good-bye to you."

"Yes, Henrietta."

"Why didn't you say 'good-bye' in response?"

"I was just about to do so, Henrietta, but I checked myself. I was afraid you would accuse me of trying to have the last word."

PILES

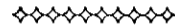
Can be instantly relieved and quickly cured by the use of **BAXTER'S PILE OINTMENT**. This excellent remedy has been a boon to hundreds of sufferers all over New Zealand. Sent post free on receipt of 2/6 in stamps or postal notes by **WALTER BAXTER :: CHEMIST, TIMARU.**

SCIENCE SIFTINGS

By "VOLT"

ARTIFICIAL NATURAL GAS.

Natural gas is properly called methane and is a compound consisting of one atom of carbon united to four atoms of hydrogen. According to the German technical papers, this is now being manufactured for commercial purposes, being delivered in steel carboys under a pressure of 125 to 150 atmospheres. The caloric value of methane is three times as great as that of hydrogen and twice as great as that of the best illuminating gas. It is entirely free from sulphur compounds and the dangerous cyanogen compounds, and for this reason it does not injure plants nor tarnish silverware as ordinary illuminating gas does. Best of all, perhaps, from the consumer's point of view, is the fact that by its use the latter is freed from the various annoyances connected with the ordinary city supply. The normal carboy having a content of 10 gallons holds from 500 to 600 gallons of compressed methane, which corresponds in caloric value to 12,000 gallons of the best illuminating gas furnished in cities. It can be easily used to supply most incandescent lamps, whether these are suspended or fixed on stands. The methane can also be readily used in most forms of cooking and heating apparatus as well as to supply laboratory burners.



WONDERFUL ALUMINIUM.

There is more aluminium in the earth's crust than any other metal, but 40 years ago it was practically unknown (writes H. Williamson in *Everyday Science*). It was looked upon as a chemical curiosity, and was worth more than its weight in gold. It is related that the Emperor Francis Joseph, when a child, had an aluminium rattle that cost £2000. To-day the consumption of aluminium runs into many thousands of tons annually, and the cost is a little more than a shilling a pound. It is a metal of extraordinarily varied uses, many of which are quite unsuspected by the general public. Rolled into sheets, everybody knows it in the form of aluminium cooking vessels or motor-car bonnets. But it can also be rolled into sheets almost as thin as tissue paper; and much of the "tin-foil" or "silver paper" used for wrapping sweets and cigarettes is nowadays aluminium foil. Pounded into flakes or granules, it reveals entirely different properties. The tiny, thin flakes are the basis of aluminium paint, but they are also highly inflammable, and violently explosive if suspended in air. The flakes are used in fireworks, and cause beautiful star-shaped, bluish-white sparks. The granules are no less combustible. They form the principal ingredient in the powerful explosive ammonal, and they combine with black oxide of iron to make the mixture known as "Thermit," which the Zeppelin bombs were filled with. When heat is applied to the mixture, the aluminium combines fiercely with the oxygen of the iron, and produces a heat so great that heavy steel tramway rails are quickly raised to a temperature at which they may be welded together.



If we are to make ourselves truly Christian and Catholic in our character, our aims, our principles, then we must be readers of Catholic literature.—John J. Burke, C.S.P.

COLLECT OLD STAMPS

The Rev. Charles Schoonjans, S.J., Collège Saint-Sérvais, Liège (Belgium), writes to us expressing thanks to all co-operators in the matter of collecting old postage stamps. He desires to call attention to foreign postage rates. In response to his appeal he has received quite a number of old stamps. The money derived from the sale of these goes directly or indirectly to good works—orphansages, asylums, or to the missionaries in foreign countries.

He asked that collectors continue their efforts in the good work, and keep on sending. The stamps prove a great source of revenue for the missions, and every parcel is received with gratitude. If the name of the sender is enclosed, an acknowledgement is sent by Rev. Father Schoonjans.

Gaze & Co.,
Hamilton

We use the best processes known to modern photography in the finish of our work, so that we can still guarantee that excellence in all branches with which you have long been familiar.

BOYS' SPORTS SUITS!

Smart substantial clothing for the boisterous school boy in Grey and Brown. All-wool Colonial Tweeds. All these suits are extra-hard wearing, having been made from tweed manufacturers expressly for boy's clothing. We have a size to suit your boy so bring him to be fitted. All sizes, 32/6. All sizes, 32/6.

Duthies Drapers, George St., Dunedin

I.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

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.

New Zealand Insurance Co. Ltd.

Subscribed Capital - - £1,500,000

DEPARTMENTS.

FIRE.—Every description of Property insured against Loss or Damage by Fire or Lightning. Rents insured.

MARINE.—Merchandise, Freight, and Hulls insured to and from all parts of the world. Wool insured from sheep's back to London warehouse. Open Policies issued.

ACCIDENT.—All kinds, including Sickness, Workers' Compensation, Employers' Liability, Common Law, Accident and Disease, Mortgage Indemnity, Plate Glass, Burglary and Housebreaking, Administration Bonds, Public Risk, Fidelity Guarantee.

MOTOR CAR.—Including Damage to Car, Third Party Risks, Fire (including self-ignition), Burglary and Larceny, Inland and Sea Transit.

Losses Settled with Promptitude and Liberality. Also acts as Trustee, Executor, Attorney, and Agent. Rates of Premium Quoted, Information Supplied, and Assistance Rendered on Application to Local Agent or to—

OTAGO BRANCH:

Corner of RATTRAY and CRAWFORD STS., DUNEDIN.

H. W. KELLY, Manager

Oamaru Agency: Thames St., James B. Grave, Chief Agent.

Telephones :: Office, 1797 :: Private, 1827

H MANDENO

REGISTERED ARCHITECT,
N.Z. EXPRESS CO.'S BUILDINGS, DUNEDIN.

Money to Lend

On Approved Securities.

REID AND LEMON

SOLICITORS,
9 DOWLING STREET :: DUNEDIN
(Opposite Post Office).

Colombo Teas

All Teas, Coffees, and Cocoas procurable from this firm are now obtainable from the TRIANGLE STORES.

Try us for Crockeryware and Brushware. We are the cheapest shop in town.

Buxton and Thomas

TRIANGLE STORES :: ASHBURTON

Are you MEMBER of the Australian Catholic Truth Society

If not, enrol for the small sum of 5/- PER ANNUM, which entitles each member to a free copy of all pamphlets issued during the year of membership: 365 pamphlets on interesting and instructive subjects already published. Plenty of stories for the children. Life subscription, £3/3/-. Prayer Books—Beautifully bound in morocco, 4/3 (post free); and a specially compiled book for children, 1/6 per dozen (post free).

ASK FOR

Speight's Ale

Three Star Ale. Clearest and Brightest Obtainable

SOLE BOTTLERS:

R. POWLEY & Co.

Wine and Spirit Merchants, Dunedin.

Crown Brewery Co.'s (Christchurch) Unequalled Ales and Stout

McDonald & King

Wood and Coal Merchants
GENERAL CARRIERS :: 'Phone 1961

15 Prince Albert Road, St. Kilda

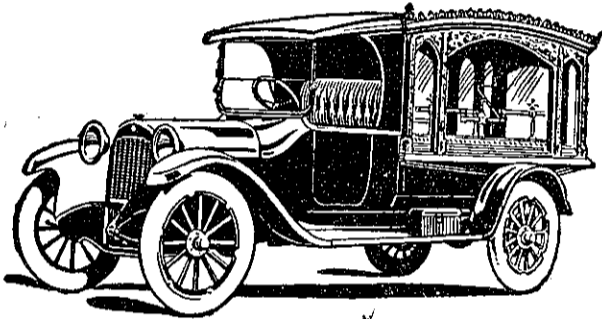
We cater for YOUR ESTEEMED PATRONAGE, and, by keeping ourselves supplied with ALL CLASSES OF COAL AND FIREWOOD, we can give the BEST POSSIBLE VALUE at LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES.
FURNITURE REMOVALS A SPECIALITY. CATHOLICS, GIVE US A TRIAL.

Marseilles Terracotta Tiles

The Rich Red Roof
that neither
Fades, Rusts, nor
Decays

In building with Marseilles Tiles you are building for permanency, and saving yourself future trouble and expense, while adding to the comfort and appearance of your home
Marseilles Tiles form the one roof that is proof against the ravages of time. Fifty years after they will be as good, as artistic, as serviceable as they were on the day they were erected.
Let us submit a free estimate. Marseilles Tiles would be a good investment at double their price.

Briscoe & Co. Ltd. Sole Agents, Dunedin, Invercargill, Auckland
Wellington :: Christchurch



Hugh Gourley, Ltd.

ESTABLISHED 1870.

Economical Undertakers and Embalmers,
7 Clark Street, DUNEDIN.

TELEGRAMS, "Gourley, Dunedin."
'Phone 407—Day or Night.

WHY PAY MORE?



A Perfectly Tailored
Suit from £6 10s

Costumes from £8 10s

Your Satisfaction
is our aim

G. S. ROBERTS Phone 2833

Ladies' and Gents' Tailor
Stock Exchange Bldgs, Dunedin

TO MY PEOPLE

(Lead, Kindly Light)

Doubtless you are aware England is now in the throes of her free trade policy—i.e., the open door. Prior to the war she was the receptacle for our enemies' goods and undesirables, thus allowing the latter to creep into every crevice of the Empire, to England's peril.

To remove past anomalies "Champion" suggests reasonable protection and a closed door to our enemies, which would enable England to be a much larger manufacturer, with better working conditions and wages for her workers, who have so nobly responded to the Empire's call.

Meantime—

Fortify on "CHAMPION" Muscle and
Courage-Raiser Flour

I have spoken—V., AUCKLAND.

TRUST MONEY TO LEND, in Large or Small
Sums, for long or short Periods, at lowest
current rates of interest.

CALLAN AND GALLAWAY

SOLICITORS :: 219 PRINCES ST., DUNEDIN
(Near Public Trust).

Correspondence address: Box 238, P.O., Dunedin.

James Speight & Co.

MALTSTERS AND BREWERS,
CITY BREWERY :: DUNEDIN.

Go to RATRAY'S

WILLS STREET, ASHBURTON,
FOR UP-TO-DATE SHOEING.
Light Horses specially catered for. All Shoeing guaranteed

WARD & CO'S

Unrivalled Ales and Stout.
SUPERIOR TO ENGLISH, AND AT LESS COST.

—@@@ **JEYES' FLUID** @@@—