

New Zealand Tablet

VOL. II.—No. 84.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1874.

PRICE 6d.

J. T. ROBERTS,
HOUSE AND ESTATE AGENT,
VALUATOR, SHAREBROKER, &c.,
Corner of Princes and Walker Streets.

JAMES WALSH,
BLACKSMITH, HORSESHOER, WHEEL-
WRIGHT and WAGGON BUILDER,
Princes Street South, Opposite Market Reserve.

MUNSTER ARMS HOTEL,
Corner of Walker and Princes Streets.

P. O'BRIEN begs to intimate to his friends, and visitors from the country having greatly improved the above Premises, he is enabled to offer cleanly and good accommodation to boarders and travellers on reasonable terms.

P. O'Brien does not mention the quality of his stock, but requests friends to judge for themselves.

NOTICE OF REMOVAL.

J. MOYLAN,
TAILOR AND CLOTHIER,
Late of Frederick Street,

BEGS to inform his friends and the public that he has removed to more central premises, situate in George street (lately occupied by Messrs Harrop and Neil, Jewellers), where by strict attention to business and first-class workmanship, he hopes to merit their patronage.

GRIDIRON HOTEL,
Princes-street
PRIVATE APARTMENTS FOR FAMILIES.

The bar and cellar are stocked with the choicest liquors. The stabling is of the best description, and an experienced groom is always in attendance.

Coaches for all parts of the Taieri, and Tokomairiro, leave the Hotel daily.

DANIEL BLACK, PROPRIETOR.

J. EDMONDS,
WOOD & COAL MERCHANTS,
St. ANDREW STREET,
DUNEDIN,

BEG to inform the Public that they are prepared to supply the very best qualities of Wood and Coal at lowest rates.

All Orders will receive prompt attention.

MURDOCK AND GRANT,
PRACTICAL LAPIDARIES
(Adjoining the Masonic Hall),
MORAY PLACE, DUNEDIN,

Every description of stone Cut, Polished, and set. A liberal allowance made to the trade.

GLOBE HOTEL,
Princes street
(Opposite Market Reserve).

Superior Accommodation for Travellers. Private Rooms for Families.

MRS DIAMOND, PROPRIETRESS.

First-class Stabling.

HIBERNIAN HOTEL,
OCTAGON, DUNEDIN.

The Proprietor of this new hotel, having built it after the best and most improved manner, in order to meet the increasing requirements of his trade, desires to recommend the accommodation it offers to the notice of parties visiting Dunedin.

JOHN CARROLL,
Proprietor.

VICTORIA HOTEL,

REES STREET, QUEENSTOWN.

FIRST-CLASS accommodation for Travel-
lers. Wines and Spirits of best quality.

First-class Stabling.

D. P. CASH,

Proprietor.



TO THE PROVINCIAL GOVERNMENT.

H. GOURLEY AND J. LEWIS,

(Late of Spicer and Murray, and D. Taylor)

UNDERTAKERS,

GEORGE & MACLAGGAN STREETS.

THE IMPERIAL LIVERY AND BAIT

STABLES,

Princes Street South, Dunedin.

G. DODSON - - Proprietor.

OTAGO PLUMBING, COPPER AND BRASS WORKS,

PRINCES STREET NORTH, DUNEDIN.

A. & T. BURT,

Plumbers, Copper-smiths, Brassfounders,
Hydraulic and Gas Engineers.

Plans and specifications and price lists obtained on application.

Experienced workmen sent to all parts of the colony.

MONEY.—The undersigned has several small sums from £50 to £500 to lend, on Mortgage of Freeholds, at current rates. No commission charged in any case.

W. H. McKEAY,

Solicitor, Princes street, Dunedin.

GROVES BROTHERS,

ENGLISH AND AMERICAN COACH MAKERS,

HIGH STREET, DUNEDIN.

Repairs receive prompt attention.

MR JOHN MOYAT,
(Late of Lawrence),
SOLICITOR,
Corner of Jetty and Bond Streets,
DUNEDIN.

J. A. MACEDO
PRINCES STREET, DUNEDIN,

Begs to announce to the Catholic Public, that he has always on hand a large assortment of—

CATHOLIC BOOKS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
Prayer Books Douay Bibles
Irish National Books Christian Brothers' School Books

Crucifixes Statues
Holy Water Fonts Medals
Rosary Beads Sculptures
Pictures (Religious and Secular)
Cards de Visites 6d to 1s 6d, in great variety

AGENT FOR THE—
Lamp, Catholic Illustrated Magazines, Dublin Review, and London Tablet.

A Large Assortment of STATIONERY always in Stock.

A. J. has also added to his business

CIRCULATING LIBRARY,
Subscription - 2s per Month.

Agent for NEW ZEALAND TABLET.

PROVINCIAL TEA MART.
J. O. H. HEALEY
Family Grocer, Baker, Wine, Spirit,
and Provision Merchant.
(Corner of Manse and Stafford Streets),
DUNEDIN.

ROBIN AND CO.,
Coach Builders and Importers,
Stuart street,
Have on Hand and for Sale—
BUGGIES AND EXPRESS WAGGONS
Repairs receive prompt attention.

FRANCIS MEENAN.
Wholesale and Retail
PRODUCE AND PROVISION MERCHANT.
George Street.

ESTABLISHED 1850.
GEORGE MATHEWS, Nurseryman and Seedsman, has on sale:—Fruit trees of every description, Forest trees consisting of Ash, Elm, Oak, Scotch and Spruce Fir, Cypress pines, &c., &c. Gooseberry and Currant bushes, Thorn Quicks for hedges, Vegetable seeds of all kinds, Lawn grass seed. Priced lists on application.

B. BAGLEY AND SON,
CHEMISTS & DRUGGISTS,
IMPORTERS OF DRUGGISTS' SUN-

DRIES, PATENT MEDICINES,
PERFUMERY, &c.,
GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN,

Are constantly in receipt of shipments from the

GLASGOW APOTHECARIES' CO., and other firms of established reputation; while the extent of their own business transactions enables them to give their customers the advantage of a large and varied stock of the very best quality and most recent manufacture.

ESTABLISHED 1862.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS AND MACHINERY.

Portable Steam Engines and Threshing Machines
Double and Single Furrow Ploughs
Chaffcutters, Oat Bruisers
Cultivators, Horse Hoes, and Seed Drills
Cheese Presses and Curd Mills
Ransome's Adjusting Corn Screens and Winnowing Machines
Vulcanised, Indianrubber and Leather Belting
Horse Powers, &c., &c.,
T. ROBINSON & CO.,
Princes Street, Dunedin.

HOGBEN'S PATENT.

To Aerated Water and Cordial Manufacturers, Engineers, Brass Workers, and Others.

WHEREAS by deed dated 6th October, 1871, duly registered pursuant to the Patents Act, 1870, Edward Hogben granted unto us, the undersigned, a sole, exclusive, and irrevocable license to use within the Province of Otago certain inventions intitled "An Improved Stopper for Bottles for containing Aerated or Gaseous Liquids," and "Improvements in Apparatus for supplying the Syrup in the manufacture of Aerated Beverages and other liquids, also applicable to other purposes," during the residue of the term for which the said Patents are granted: And whereas we have reason to suppose that certain persons in the said Province are infringing the said Patents, we therefore offer a **REWARD OF FIFTY POUNDS** to any person or persons giving us such information which will lead to a conviction against such offenders.

THOMSON & Co.,
Sole Manufacturers of the Patent Stopped Aerated Waters, Stafford Street, Dunedin.

Awarded First Prize at Vienna International Exhibition.

R E E V E S & C O.,
Manufacturers of

British Wines, Cordials, Liqueurs, Bitters, Aerated, and Mineral Waters, And

I M P O R T E R S O F
Corks, Chemicals, Bottles, &c., &c.,
Respectfully thank their Customers throughout New Zealand for their liberal support for the past eleven years, and having enlarged their Premises and Plant—which is now the most extensive and complete in the Colony—they can guarantee their various Goods equal to any European manufacturers, and at such Prices as will command their universal use. They have constantly **ON HAND FOR SALE**

IN CASES, HHDS., & QR-CASKS:—
Ginger Wine Quinine Champagne
Ginger Brandy Bitters
Raspberry Vinegar Peppermint Cordial
Orange Bitters Clove Cordial
Duke's Tonic Bitters Tonic Orange Wine
Lemon Syrup Curacao
Maraschino, &c., &c.

All of which may be obtained from Merchants and Storekeepers throughout New Zealand and Wholesale only from the **MANUFACTORY AND STORES**
MACLAGGAN STREET, DUNEDIN.

G E O R G E Y O U N G,

V.  R.

J E W E L L E R

**HIS EXCELLENCY SIR JAMES FER-
GUSON, K.G.C.M.**
PRINCES STREET, DUNEDIN,
(Opposite Bank of New South Wales.)
Awarded First Prize for Clocks and Watches,
New Zealand Exhibition, 1865.

G E O R G E Y O U N G, Princes Street.

M. & J. M E E N A N,
Wholesale and Retail
PRODUCE AND PROVISION MERCHANTS.

George Street, Dunedin.

NOTICE OF REMOVAL.

WE beg to inform our Customers and the General Public that we have removed to our New Premises, Princes Street South, corner of Police street.

Our stock is almost entirely new, and consists of paperhangings (100,000 pieces), oils and turpentine in large quantities, plate, sheet, and photographers' glass, paints, varnishes, brushes, and every article in the trade.

SCANLAN BROS. & Co.,
Oil and Color Merchants.

J O H N H I S L O P,
(LATE A. BEVERLY.)

**CHRONOMETER, WATCHMAKER,
AND JEWELLER,**

Exactly opposite the Bank of Otago, Princes st

Every description of Jewellery made to order.
Ships Chronometers Cleaned and Rated
by Transit Observations.

N. B.—J. H. being a thorough Practical
Watchmaker, all Work entrusted to his
care will receive his utmost attention.

C R A I G A N D G I L L I E S

Wholesale and Retail
CABINET-MAKERS & UPHOLSTERERS.

Importers of
ENGLISH AND SCOTCH FURNITURE
George street, Dunedin.

A. M E R C E R A N D S O N,

BAKERS,
Family Grocers,
Wine, Spirit, and Provision Merchants,
PRINCES STREET, DUNEDIN,
(Adjoining Messrs Cargills and McLean's)
Dunedin.

Shipping Supplied.
Families waited on for orders.
Goods delivered with despatch.
Agents for Peninsula Lime.

G O V E R N M E N T L I F E I N S U R A N C E:
Security of Policies guaranteed by the Colony.

Low rates of Premium.
Conditions of Policies free from all needless restrictions.

Settlement Policies in favor of wife and children protected from operation of Bankruptcy Laws, in terms of 'New Zealand Government Insurance and Annuities Act 1870.'

Proposal Forms, Tables, with every information, may be obtained at any Money Order Post Office in the Colony, from T. F. McDonough, Esq., or from

ARCH. BARR, Chief Postmaster

O A M A R U H O U S E.

D. TOOHEY,
DRAPER, CLOTHIER, & OUTFITTER,

N.B.—Millinery and Dressmaking on the Premises.

D U N E D I N B R E W E R Y,

Filleul Street.

KEAST AND MCCARTHY,

**BREWERS, ALE AND PORTER
BOTTLERS.**

M A R S H A L L & C O P E L A N D,

Brewers, Bottlers, Maltsters and Importers,
Agents for Messrs ALCOCK AND Co.,
Billiard Table Manufacturers.

R E G I S T R Y O F F I C E,

Opposite A. & T. Inglis,
G E O R G E S T R E E T, D U N E D I N,
ALSO,
F R U I T E R E R A N D C O N F E C T I O N E R.

MRS. PATTERSTON.
Wanted all Classes of Servants to apply.

THE GREATEST

WONDER OF MODERN TIMES!

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Is the most effectual remedy for old sores, wounds, ulcers, rheumatism, and all skin diseases; in fact, when used according to the printed directions, it never fails to cure alike deep and superficial ailments.

Long experience has proved these famous remedies to be most effectual in curing either the dangerous maladies or the slighter complaints which are more particularly incidental to the life of a miner, or to those living in the bush.



HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

Occasional doses of these Pills will guard the system against those evils which so often beset the human race, viz.:—coughs, colds, and all disorders of the liver and stomach—the frequent forerunners of fever, dysentery, diarrhoea, and cholera.

These Medicines may be obtained from all respectable Druggists and Storekeepers throughout the civilised world, with directions for use in almost every language.

They are prepared only by the Proprietor, Thomas Holloway, 533, Oxford street, London.

**** Beware of counterfeits that may emanate from the United States.**

N E W Z E A L A N D I N S U R A N C E C O M P A N Y.

(FIRE AND MARINE.)

Capital, £250,000. Established, 1859.
With Unlimited Liability of Shareholders.

Offices of Otago Branch:
HIGH STREET, DUNEDIN,
Opposite the Custom House and Railway Station,

With sub-Offices in every Country Town throughout the Province.

FIRE INSURANCES

Are granted upon every description of Buildings, including Mills, Breweries, &c., Stock and Furniture; also, upon Hay and Corn Stacks, and all Farm Produce, at lowest current Rates.

SUB-AGENCIES.

Port Chalmers	...	William Elder
Green Island	...	A. G. Allan
Tokomairiro	...	Jas. Elder Brown
West Taieri	...	David Grant
Balclutha	...	Stewart & Gow
Lawrence	...	Herb. & Co.
Waikouaiti	...	W. C. Ansell
Palmerston	...	John Ceen
Oamaru	...	George Sumpter
Kakanui	...	James Matheson
Otakia	...	Henry Palmer
Naseby	...	J. & R. Bremner
Queenstown	...	T. F. Roskrige
Otepopo	...	Chas. Beckingsale
Cromwell	...	Chas. Colclough

This Company has prior claims upon the patronage of New Zealand Colonists, as it was the first Insurance Company established in New Zealand; and being a Local Institution, the whole of its funds are retained and invested in the Colony. The public, therefore, derive a positive benefit by supporting this Company in preference to Foreign Institutions.

G E O R G E W. E L L I O T,
Agent for Otago.

New Books and New Editions received per "Buckinghamshire,"
"Atrato," and Overland Mail, by

R E I T H A N D W I L K I E, D U N E D I N .

The Wild North Land by Captain Butler, demy 8vo
Stanley (H. M.) My Kalulu, cr. 8vo
" How I found Livingstone, 8vo
Hutchinson (J. T.) Two years in Peru, demy 8vo
Cassell's Popular Recreator, Vol 1
Schweinfurth's Heart of Africa, translated by E. E. Frewer,
2 vol, 8vo
Enquire Within Upon Everything, 12mo
Roscoe (H. E.) Lessons in Elementary Chemistry, 18mo
Abbott (E. A.) Shakespearian Grammar, fcap. 8vo
Holmes (O. W.) Autocrat of the Breakfast Table, 12mo
Shairp (J. C.) Studies in Poetry and Philosophy, 12mo
Jevons (W. Stanley) The Principles of Science, 2vols 8vo
Geikie (James) The Great Ice Age, 8vo
Macrae (D.) Americans at Home, post 8vo
Stoddard (C. W.) Summer Cruising in the South Seas, post 8vo
Scott (Sir W.) The Fortunes of Nigel, 12mo
Lytton (Lord) The Caxtons, post 8vo
Kirby (M. & E.) Stories about Birds of Land and Water, 8vo
Cunningham (J.) A New Theory of Knowing and Known, post 8vo
Carson (J. C. L.) Heresies of the Plymouth Brethren, 12mo
The Gudeman o' Inglis Mill
Marsh (Mrs) Crossing the River, 12mo
Marryat (Captain) The Phantom Ship, post 8vo
How to Economise Like a Lady, 12mo
Bruce (J.) Life of Gideon, 12 mo
Lamb (Chas) Eliana, 12mo
Haydn's Dictionary of Dates, 8vo
" Biography, 8vo
Brown (John) Rab and his Friends, 12mo
" (Dr T.) Lectures on the Philosophy of the Human Mind
8vo
Seton (G.) Gossip about Letters, 12mo
Vaughan (C. J.) Rays of Sunlight, 12mo
De Quincey's Works, 16 vols
Brown's Book of Landed Estate
Nasmyth and Carpenter, The Moon 4to
Church (A. B.) The Laboratory Guide, post 8vo
Burbidge (F. W.) Cool Orchids, 12mo
Cox (G. W.) A History of Greece, 2 vols 8vo
Maudsley (H.) Responsibility in Mental Disease, post 8vo

N A T I O N A L P I E H O U S E
Maclaggan street.
JOHN WALLS begs to inform the public that he has opened
the above establishment, and trusts, by providing the best of every-
thing, to merit a share of public patronage.
Pie and Cup of Coffee Sixpence.
JOHN WALLS.

D R. CRAWFORD, Consulting Surgeon and Accoucheur, begs to
intimate to his old patients in the City, Suburbs and Country
that he has resumed the practice of his profession (after his visit to
the Home Country and Continent), and that he may be consulted in
all the branches of his profession, at the New Medical Dispensary,
Rattray street, opposite the Otago Hotel. Dr. C. need not remind the
public that he is a specialist, and at the head of his profession in the
following diseases, viz:—

Diseases peculiar to women and children.
" of the throat, lungs, and heart.
" of the eyes, skin, and blood.

Advice Gratis from 9 to 12 a.m., and 6 to 10 p.m.

B A S K E T S ! B A S K E T S ! B A S K E T S !
Undersigned has always on hand, Baskets of every description.
Orders promptly attended to.
Note the Address—
M. S U L L I V A N ,
Wholesale and Retail Basket Maker,
Princes street South, Dunedin (opposite Guthrie & Asher's).

M. W. H A W K I N S ,
ACCOUNTANT AND COMMISSION AGENT.
Office: Princes-st., Dunedin.

MR. HAWKINS is prepared to undertake all kinds of financial
business; to negotiate Loans on freehold or leasehold properties,
repayable by instalments if required; to make Advances on mercan-
tile pastoral, agricultural, or other approved securities; and to act as
Agent for absentees, trustees, or executors.

J O N E S , B A S C H , A N D C O .
BROKERS AND GENERAL AGENTS,
TEMPLE CHAMBERS,
PRINCES STREET,
Dunedin.

U N I O N P E R M A N E N T B U I L D I N G S O C I E T Y . — E S T A B - L I S H E D , 1868.

THE Investors' Shares in this Society are the following:—

Terminating Shares of the ultimate value of Fifty Pounds each
which are realised after seventy-five monthly payments of Ten Shil-
lings each. These Shares may be withdrawn at any time, with interest
at the rate of eight per cent. per annum after the first year, upon
giving one month's notice. No withdrawal fee is charged.

Permanent Shares of Fifty Pounds each, payable in one sum, are
also issued. On these Shares Half-yearly Dividends are paid at the
rate of eight per cent. per annum, together with Annual Bonus out of
Surplus Profits.

Deferred Paid-up Shares, to be realised at the end of three, five,
or seven years, at the option of the Shareholder. These Shares may
be withdrawn at any time, with compound interest, at the rate of six
per cent. per annum, on giving three months' notice.

The Society grants loans on mortgage upon most favorable term
repayable by monthly, quarterly, or half-yearly instalments, commenc-
ing immediately; or the repayment instalments may be deferred for
one, two, or three years. To facilitate building operations, the Society
will make payment of advances during the progress of buildings.

The Society also receives deposits, secured by the Society's Deben-
tures, pursuant to the Building and Land Societies Act, at current
rates of interest.

Prospectuses, Rules, Forms of Application for Shares, Advances,
&c., and all other information, may be obtained from
M. W. HAWKINS, SECRETARY,
Princes street, Dunedin.

R. A. LOUGHNAN,
ACCOUNTANT AND GENERAL AGENT
IS PREPARED TO UNDERTAKE ALL BUSINESS PUT INTO HIS HANDS

—ooo—
OFFICE:

TEMPLE CHAMBERS, PRINCES STREET.

N E W Z E A L A N D I N S U R A N C E C O M P A N Y
CAPITAL ... £1,000,000.
An issue of 50,000 SHARES in this Company is offered to the
Public, at £4 10s. each. Prospectuses and forms of application for
Shares to be had at the Office of the Company, High-st.
GEO. W. ELLIOTT,
Agent for Otago.

M I L I T A R Y H A I R - C U T T I N G S A L O O N
GEORGE STREET.

M. T A Y L O R ,
From Truefit's, Bond-street, London, having opened the above Saloon
begs to inform the Ladies and Gentlemen of Dunedin that he is pre-
pared to Cut and Dress Hair in the latest London and Paris fashions.
All sorts of Human Hair and Frisettes made to order.

WANTED,
A TEACHER (Male or Female) for a Catholic School; salary, £60
per annum, with school fees and free residence added. Appli-
cations to be sent in to the undersigned, not later than Tuesday, the
1st of December, 1874.

THOMAS MULVEY,
Hon. Sec.

St. Bathans, 15th October, 1874.

STANDARD INSURANCE COMPANY.

NOTICE OF REMOVAL.
DURING the Erection of the Company's New Offices on their
present site, the business will be carried on in the premises of
Mr Rose, clothier, on the opposite side of Princes street.
CHAS. REID,
Manager.

M C C L E L A N D A N D D A V I E ,
BOOT AND SHOE MAKERS,
OPPOSITE YORK HOTEL,
GEORGE STREET,
DUNEDIN.

Every description of Boots and Shoes made to order. Repairs
neatly executed.

BISHOP MORAN'S APPROVAL.

THE manner in which the NEW ZEALAND TABLET has been hitherto
conducted is deserving of approval. I have no doubt the future
management will be in accordance with the past, and that this journa
will continue to be an excellent Catholic newspaper. Under these
circumstances, I can have no hesitation in saying it deserves the
generous support of all Catholics in this Colony. I beg to recommend
it to them most earnestly.

Given at Dunedin, 15th July, 1874

† **P. MORAN,**
Bishop of Dunedin

FIVE POUNDS STERLING

£5 BALES!!

ON RECEIPT of P.O. Order or Draft for £5, we will despatch to any address, properly packed in canvas and tarpauling, One Strong Tweed Suit (any size), two All-wool Crimean Shirts, two Flannel Shirts, two Serge or Lambs' Wool Drawers, Six Pairs of Allos or Lambs' Wool Sox, three dozen best American Paper Collars, and one Scarf,—all of good quality.

THOMSON, STRANG & CO.

ON RECEIPT, as above, we will despatch to any address, properly packed, one pair Large-sized Witney Blankets, one White Quilt to suit the same, 10 yards heavy Bleached Sheetting, half-dozen good Towels, one 8-4 Table Cloth, two Toilet Covers, 12 yards of Grey Calico, 12 yards of White Calico,—all of good quality.

THOMSON, STRANG & CO.

ON RECEIPT, as above, we will despatch to any address, properly packed, 10 yards Horrockses Long Cloth, 10 yards Grey Calico, 10 yards Unbleached Sheetting, 10 yards Bleached Sheetting, six White Turkish Towels, 1 full-size White Toilet Quilt, 2 White Toilet Covers, 2 two yards square Unbleached Table Cloths, 2 Bleached ditto, 10 yards Linen Bed Tick,—all of good quality.

THOMSON, STRANG & CO.

ON RECEIPT, as above, we will send in a similar manner our FELT CARPET, bordered all round, 12 feet by 10 feet 6 inches, one Hearth Rug, one Cocoa Door Mat, two Yarn Beam Door Slips, one 8-4 Table Cover, two pairs Muslin or Leno Window Curtains 7 yards long,—all of good quality.

THOMSON, STRANG & CO.

ON RECEIPT, as above, we will despatch to any address, packed as stated, our Tasso Linen Polonaise Costume fully made, one Summer Underskirt, one Black Cloth Jacket nicely trimmed, one pair Coutelle Stays, 6 pairs White Cotton Hose, 6 Cambric Handkerchiefs (with name, if required, written in indelible ink), 6 new shape Linen Collars, 1 real Crochet Collar, 1 pair Kid Gloves, 1 Silk Umbrella with Ivory Handle, and 1 Silk Parasol (brown or drab),—all of good quality.

THOMSON, STRANG & CO.

ON RECEIPT, as above, we will despatch to any address, securely packed in box, 14 yards Rich Black Silk, one Black Silk Jacket (person to fit must state height and width round chest), one Silk Parasol (brown or drab).

THOMSON, STRANG & CO.

ON RECEIPT of P.O. Order or Draft for £3, we will despatch to any address, securely packed, 2 Cambric Costumes, Jacket-body and Skirt; one Tasso Linen Jacket, one Black Cloth Jacket (trimmed), 1 pair Coutelle Stays, 6 Linen Collars 1 Rich Fringed Silk Sash.

THOMSON, STRANG & CO.

ON RECEIPT of Three Shillings and Ten Pence, in Cash or Stamps, we will mail, for any address, 1 pair of our celebrated French Kid Gloves, size as ordered.

NOTE.—At the option of the person ordering, any of the above articles may be left out and an equivalent in value substituted, according to instructions sent with order.

The good value of the whole of the above guaranteed.
Every Order faithfully executed.

THOMSON, STRANG AND CO.,

DIRECT IMPORTERS OF

DRAPERY, MILLINERY, AND CLOTHING,

NEW BUILDINGS, THE CUTTING, PRINCES STREET,

DUNEDIN.

CAUTION!

THE high reputation of the Singer Manufacturing Company's Sewing Machines has led to numerous attempts to make and sell spurious imitations. The Public are warned against parties advertising or offering for sale Imitation Machines as "The Singer," "On the Singer Principle," or "On the Singer System," in violation of the Company's legal rights. The only "Singer" Machines are those made by The Singer Manufacturing Company.

Every
"Singer" Machine
bears a
Trade Mark
stamped
on a Brass Plate and
fixed
to the Arms.

Every
"Singer" Machine
has also
registered number
stamped
on the Bed-plate below
the
Trade Mark.

Buy no Machine without the Trade Mark. Buy no Machine which has the registered number defaced. Old and Second-hand Machines re-japaned, are palmed on the unwary as new, the numbers being erased or filed down to avoid detection.

BEWARE OF WORTHLESS COUNTERFEITS!

The Company fix their Trade-Mark Plate to the Arm of every Machine as an additional protection to the Public. Purchasers should see THAT THE NUMBERS HAVE NOT BEEN FILED OFF, as, without them, the Machine may be Old or Second-hand.



BY SPECIAL AUTHORITY

Under the Patronage of His Honor the Superintendent, the Mayor of Dunedin, and the People of Otago.

GRAND ART EXHIBITION.

HAY & CO'S THIRD ANNUAL DISTRIBUTION OF WORKS OF ART.

MESSRS. W. E. HAY & CO. (late Howell and Hay), in holding this, their Third Annual Art Union in Dunedin, would respectfully request the support of all classes, if only from the fact that they claim for this distribution of works of art that there is actual *bona fide* value given in their prizes for the amount set against them.

The general satisfaction we have given in previous years in is some guarantee that we shall continue to deserve the support so freely accorded to us in these undertakings: but to all we say "Come and see for yourselves!"

The prizes consists of richly framed pictures, after the most eminent ancient and modern painters, comprising: Oleographs, chromo-lithographs, engravings, photographs, autotypes, tinted-lithographs, and prints in substantial ornamental, gilt, maple, rosewood, walnut, and other frames.

350 prizes of the value of £325, in 1,300 tickets at 5s each.

The drawing will be conducted on the strict art union principle by a committee of management chosen by, and from, the ticket-holders present at the time of drawing, of which due notice will be given. It takes place on or about the end of December.

Prizes on view, and catalogues on application, next the Atheneum, Octagon, Dunedin from 10 a.m. to 10 p.m.

Remember—Admission Free!!

Mr. S. H. SAUNDERS,
Agent.

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DEATH.

McGREGOR.—On the 23rd November, at the Grange, East Taieri, Delia, the beloved wife of Alexander McGregor, and only daughter of Cornelius Bunbury, of the Grange Hotel, Hanover street, Dunedin: aged 26 years. Deeply regretted.

New Zealand Tablet.

FIAT JUSTITIA.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 5, 1874.

THE 'DAILY TIMES' CORRESPONDENT.

On Saturday last there appeared in the supplement of our contemporary, a letter, dated Edinburgh, October 1st, from "Our Correspondent," in which we find the following passage:—"Some facts that may interest Dr. MORAN appear in a Blue-book just issued, regarding crime in Scotland. It seems that the Roman Catholics, while they form only one-twelfth of the population of Scotland, contribute very nearly one-third of the crime committed in the country; or, to put the matter in another way, 1 out of every 27 Romanists in Scotland is convicted of crime, against 1 in 132 of persons belonging to every other religion, or professing no religion at all. 'By their fruits you shall know them.'"

If the above statement be true, the facts contained in it are very discreditable to Roman Catholics in Scotland, and to Scotland itself. But though possibly the arithmetic of the 'Times' Correspondent may be correct, the significance of the figures may be misrepresented. We should very much like to see a classification of the crimes committed by the members of the various denominations, and we should also wish to see a verification of the number of criminals belonging to the various sects. Perhaps it would be found, on investigation, that whilst numerous convictions for petty offences render the aggregate of convictions of Catholics disproportionately large, few crimes of magnitude can be charged against them. Again, it may be in Scotland as elsewhere—as here in Dunedin, for example, sometimes—that criminals, who are not and never have been Catholics, in order to conceal their misfortunes from their friends, not only take assumed names, but also cause themselves to be registered as Roman Catholics.

We may fairly assume that the figures of the 'Times' Correspondent may be explained so as to show that, for some reason or other, the state of things in Scotland, so far as Catholic criminals are concerned, is altogether exceptional; and it certainly cannot be attributed, as insinuated by our contemporary, to their religion. The majority of Catholics in Scotland are from Ireland, and it is not improbable that these supply a majority of criminals; but how come it to pass that whilst Catholics in Ireland are the most moral and peaceable people in Europe, Catholics, and above all Irish Catholics in Scotland, are the reverse? There are more crimes committed in one month in a single English county than in all Ireland in an entire year; and more in London in one week than in all Ireland in fifty-two. We do not know the relative proportion of crime in Ireland and Scotland, nor can we just now consult statistics on the point; but, nevertheless, we think we may safely say that there are more serious offences committed in Scotland in a year, than in Ireland with its very much larger population.

This much we do know, that some time ago we came across statistics in reference to the comparative immorality of the two countries, which were most discreditable to Scotland. We are sorely tempted to publish these to-day, provoked by the unfair and nasty conduct of the 'Daily Times.' But as

we have hitherto abstained from publishing them, through a natural dislike to touch filth, and our unwillingness to provoke, without great necessity, feelings and passions which it is generally wise to allow to slumber, we shall not now retaliate on our contemporary.

The 'Times Correspondent' wishes it to be inferred that the crimes of Catholics are to be attributed to their religion, and that, in fact, it would be better to belong to no religion than to the Catholic. One would fancy that this writer had fallen into the hands of the Revivalists who so lately played their pranks in the Land o' Cakes, and that he had become possessed of the new spirit, which, in him, is certainly not one of truth, justice, or decency. If a man neglects his religious duties, absents himself from the offices of his Church, disobeys her precepts, scorns her warnings, and turns a deaf ear to her exhortations, and then commits crime, is it not manifestly unjust to attribute his crime to his religion? The Catholic religion teaches her children to obey the laws of God and man, and such of them as are loyal to her and obedient to her voice are the most peaceable and virtuous of mankind; but such as do not are, of course, like those who have no religion, and in many instances very much worse.

But is there anything in the moral atmosphere of Scotland provocative of crime? We ask this question because we know not where else to turn for an explanation of the phenomenon of the extraordinary number of convictions of Catholics in Scotland. Can it be that evil communications have corrupted good morals? Irish Catholics, as is notorious, are particularly moral and law-abiding in Ireland; whereas in Scotland, it appears, according to the 'Times' Correspondent, they are the reverse. Whilst under the influence of their Church, and submitting to the guidance of their priests, there is less crime amongst them than is to be found in England, or indeed, we believe, in any country in Europe; in Scotland they are most disorderly; This is, indeed, a phenomenon. Is it not possible that the cause may be found in the circumstances of Scotland? May not the bad example of excessive drinking, to which people in Scotland are so much addicted, have had a deleterious influence on a spirited and easily-excited people. This certainly would not excuse their crimes, but it ought to prevent Scotchmen from forgetting that they are themselves in the glass house, and that it is a dangerous thing to throw stones from such a locality. Possibly we may soon be in possession of the true explanation of the figures of the 'Otago Daily Times' Correspondent. If we shall be so fortunate, we shall return to the subject.

THE HIGH SCHOOL, DUNEDIN.

MR. HAWTHORNE has resigned his Rectorship of this school, driven, it is said, to take this step by unjust and ungenerous treatment; and the Board of Education, despairing of finding in Otago, or all New Zealand, a gentleman qualified to succeed him, has commissioned some gentlemen in England and Scotland to select a head master to take his place. As to Mr. HAWTHORNE, it is not our intention—nor indeed is it our duty—to say much; with the High School we have had nothing to do. To us it is an alien institution, at once sectarian and godless. But, in justice to Mr. HAWTHORNE, we feel bound to say that if the school has not been a success the fault does not rest with him; and we can testify that the conduct of its pupils, as manifested in the play-ground and streets, has proved that, so far as discipline is concerned, his mode of government has been very successful.

As a teacher Mr. HAWTHORNE is, we have reason for believing, both able and willing, and we are of opinion that, had he been supported, as he ought to have been, by the parents of his pupils and the Provincial authorities, there would have been no cause of complaint as to shortcomings. To render a school successful, its pupils must be very diligent; and, to make pupils diligent, parents must not only see that they really do study and prepare their lessons, but must, moreover, inculcate respect for the teachers, and abstain from all fault-finding as to the school in the presence of the pupils.

Has this been the case in Dunedin? We doubt it. It is the opinion of many—an opinion with which we coincide—that justice has not been done to the abilities and industry of Mr. HAWTHORNE: and it will be extremely difficult to find one better qualified for the Rectorship than he.

But whilst we speak thus of Mr. HAWTHORNE, we must not be understood as giving any approbation whatever to the system of education under which the High School has been established. On the contrary, in our opinion that system is vicious, and a High School conducted on its principles could

not succeed even though pupils, parents, and masters were everything that a Dunedin public could desire. Again and again it has been said that the Otago system is an almost perfect system, and here behold a proof of its success. It has been unable in a dozen years to produce a man capable of conducting the High School of Dunedin. Are none of the schoolmasters of the Province qualified for the post?—are none of the Rectors of our grammar schools? What a perfect system, to be sure, it has been!

The Education Board has, it appears, determined on importing, from Oxford or Edinburgh, a brand-new Rector. Have previous importations been so satisfactory that a repetition of the policy should be resorted to? The Education Board knows; we do not. But there is a question we may ask—What precautions have the Board taken to provide a Rector who believes in the existence of God, or in the divinity of Christianity. We have been informed, by competent authority, that some at least of the gentlemen brought from Home during the past few years to educate the rising generation make no concealment of their infidel principles. Are we to have some more of the same way of thinking; some more whose mental calibre is such that they think disbelief in God, Christ, and the immortality of the soul something to be proud of, and whose moral elevation is such that they glory in thinking themselves the lineal descendants of apes. We sincerely hope that it is not such a one our Education Board is preparing to provide for the High School of Dunedin; and that the Board is not about to place the education of the sons of a Christian people in the hands of a man who regards their religion as an imposture, and the Saviour of men as a mere philosopher.

Yet we have our misgivings. Of one thing only we are perfectly certain: Turk, Jew, or atheist may enter here, but not a Papist. No Catholic need apply. We are glad of this; we should grieve were it otherwise—for such a school as the Otago High School is no place for a Catholic master or pupil. At the same time we should be sorry to see Christians of other denominations excluded, directly or indirectly, to make way for men without Christian principles.

INDUCEMENTS TO IMMIGRATION.

THE struggle between the agricultural labourer and his employer in the Home country still continues, and an equitable adjustment of the value of his services seems as far off as ever. Indeed, in some of the counties of England the farmers, instead of exhibiting a conciliatory spirit towards their employes, would appear to be reversing the order of things, and have taken the anomalous and somewhat singular course of making an abundant harvest a pretext for a further reduction in the wages of HODGE. By what process of reasoning or logic this strange determination has been arrived at, it is somewhat difficult to discover; but that such has been the fact is beyond a doubt. An English journal states that in South Wilts the harvest this year has been so unusually abundant that the bells of the churches in that shire were set ringing to call persons together to give thanks to heaven for the bounty; and, in gratitude for the blessing thus received, a unanimous decision was arrived at by employers to signify, by some action in an especial manner, their thankfulness. The mode of procedure of carrying out this end, though one that but few would be found to endorse, will scarcely be denied credit for originality, being nothing more nor less than the taking one shilling per week off the wages of each laborer in their employ. As a natural consequence, and as might have been readily imagined, the objects of this equivocal proceeding, who were made the unwilling mediums of carrying out the pious design, have failed to exhibit a becoming thankfulness, and forthwith the vials of wrath have been poured out upon their devoted heads. Poor HODGE has been stigmatised as an obstinate soulless being, upon whom it were useless to waste human sympathy, and the agricultural leagues which have striven to raise up the trampled laborer, and protect him against the grinding oppression to which he has so long submitted, are characterised as the primary and main cause of his present base ingratitude. It must be a matter of some surprise to the class so treated, that while those who reap such material benefits from the toil of their hands and the sweat of their brow, should take such little pains to retain their services; but, on the contrary, by the ill-judged and ungenerous policy pursued, seek to promote a result, the effects of which must recoil upon themselves. From all quarters of the globe, from the northern and southern hemispheres alike, come alluring offers for his services, one more tempting

than another; and it is scarcely to be wondered at, when he sees the very abundance which is the outcome of his toil, made the pretext for further oppression, that he should turn his back upon such treatment, and seek in other lands fresh fields of labor, where his toil cannot fail to meet with a fitting recompense. Every British colony presents a wide field of enterprise to the burdened laborer, and each vies with the other in their efforts to secure the bone and sinew which the farmers of England hold at such a discount. New Zealand possesses millions of acres into which a spade has never yet entered, and on its broad lands there is ample scope for the thousands of strong arms and willing hands, whose worth and value are unrecognised and unrewarded in the land that gave them birth. Queensland, Canada, New South Wales, South and Western Australia, and even Tasmania, with its limited area and resources, has entered the lists with its more powerful neighbours in the struggle for the services of the much despised HODGE. Even Mexico, torn as it has been almost for a century with internecine struggles, follows in the wake of younger communities, and in its published manifestos holds out inducements to the immigrant which are calculated to eclipse all others for liberality. The following are some of the inducements put forth:—Immigrants to that country are to be carried at the expense of the Republic from their starting point to the particular spot they may select, on arrival at which they will receive ninety dollars toward their support during the first year, and if the party be dissatisfied with the country at its termination their passage will be paid to their former place of residence. When fifty families or more settle in one colony they may constitute a municipal corporation, elect their own officials, and adopt ordinances for local government, not inconsistent with the State or Federal laws. Their lands are to be free from taxes for five years, and all their provisions, tools and material for houses shall be free of duty, and any vessel bringing more than ten immigrants shall be free of lighthouse, anchorage and pilotage duties. An immigrant will be declared a citizen the moment he sets his foot upon land, and equal in every respect to natives of the soil. And last, though not least, each one may select not less than 110, or more than 1100 acres, which he can cultivate without charge for ten years, which at the end of that time becomes his property, either by paying the full price down, or one tenth annually for ten years more. Liberal and tempting, no doubt, as the inducements thus offered would appear, it is somewhat questionable if the English agricultural laborer will be induced to give it the preference to the advantages to be found in an English colony. And although foreigners, when leaving their native countries, invariably select a British possession, there is anything but a reciprocity of feeling in the matter on the other side. At the present time, when every facility is at hand to end the tyranny exercised by employers of labour in the Home country, the struggle possesses a peculiar interest to colonists at large, as, if the grasping selfishness and short-sighted policy at present pursued be adhered to, it must ultimately prove a benefit and gain to ourselves.

FREEMASON OUTRAGE ON POPE PIUS IX.

WE make no apology for publishing the following from the New York 'Freeman's Journal' of the 5th September last. It appears to us necessary that our friends and the public should not be left in ignorance of the persistent efforts of the Freemasons to make people believe that our HOLY FATHER has been or is a Freemason; and we feel assured our esteemed American contemporary will not find fault with us for bodily transferring to our Editorial columns its leader on the subject. This leader has the same heading as that given above:—

It seems to us cruel to Catholic sentiment that we should be asked, not one time, nor twice, but almost each recurring year, to deny that our HOLY FATHER POPE PIUS IX., was ever a Freemason. Still, as we have received many requests, within the last few weeks, we suppose it is not out of place, once more, to show the shamelessness of the charge. The HOLY FATHER himself, about two years ago, in his humility, in speaking of other calumnies against him, mentioned this outrageous charge, and said:—"Thanks to the care of the Mother Immaculate, I had, through all my youth, a tender regard for my religious duties, and never had the temptation to wander into societies forbidden by the Holy Church!"

The baseness of this falsehood, of the HOLY FATHER ever having been a Freemason, comes from the fact that membership in Masonry was, and is, forbidden to Catholics, under pain of excommunication; and that, in him, it would suppose not only a falling from the Faith, but a vile hypocrisy—because, from his tenderest youth, he was constantly an aspirant for the holy priesthood.

It was a vile invention of MAZZINI, in 1847-'48, to circulate the story that POPE PIUS IX. was a Freemason. So foolish 'was the fiction that its promoters, when asked *when* he became such, fixed the year 1808! when GIOVANNI MARIA MASTAI-FERRETTI, now POPE PIUS IX., was not seventeen years old! Freemasons will acknowledge that a youth of that age *could not* have been a Mason. But, moreover, it happens that was the very year in which, in October, at the hands of Monsignor INCONTRI, Bishop of Volterra, he received tonsure, thus entering the Ecclesiastical Estate.

The absurdity of the allegation, in regard to one who had the history of his life accounted for, year by year, from his early youth, did not need the good-natured denial of the story, given by the HOLY FATHER. And, this notwithstanding, we have a photograph of POPE PIUS IX.—circulated through Europe by Jews—from one of whom we happened to get it—representing the POPE in the insignia of a Grand Master Mason!"

DIOCESE OF DUNEDIN.

The following appointments have been recently made:—The Rev. Michael Walsh to be Pastor of St. Bathans, including Blacks and Clyde, Alexandria, Butcher's Gully, and German Hill, &c.; the Rev. P. O'Leary, to Oamaru, and the Rev. James Gleasure to Dunedin.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

OWING to the fact that there is no medical man located at St. Bathans, the formation of the Medical Aid Club has been temporarily deferred. A committee, however, has been appointed, and we understand there is a probability of a branch of the Hibernian Society being opened in the district, as also of other benefit societies. By such an arrangement a sufficient sum would be guaranteed to a medical man, and thus the object sought by the club would be attained. With regard to the Hibernian Association, we have been informed that eighteen months since a dispensation from the Executive Directory at Melbourne was obtained for the establishment of a lodge at St. Bathans, the preliminary expenses of which have been already defrayed, and as the late president of St. Joseph's Lodge, Dunedin, Mr. F. Bunney, is now a resident of the district, we have little doubt he will receive the necessary authority for opening the contemplated branch.

WE LEARN that the Rev. Father Rolland, who was removed some six months ago from the West Coast, has been re-transferred to that district. We understand the rev. gentleman will be placed in charge of the Grey River Valley, lately vacated by the removal of the Rev. Father Pertrius to Wellington.

THE 'Thames Advertiser' states that a letter has been received by a gentleman resident in Shortland, from the Rev. Father Nivard, who left New Zealand some time since for the Chinese mission. At the time of writing the rev. gentleman was in the enjoyment of excellent health, and making rapid progress in acquiring the Chinese language.

THE Choral Society gave their second concert of the season on Tuesday evening, in the University Hall, the piece chosen being Sullivan's Oratorio of "The Prodigal Son." The attendance was good, but, no doubt, owing to the late attraction of Madame Goddard's concerts, as much time as usual had not been devoted to rehearsal, and, as a consequence, it was not so successful as others given by the society. The second part of the programme was of a miscellaneous nature, introducing selections from "Lucrezia Borgia," and "Lucia di Lammermoor," in addition to several choice songs. The concert, as usual, was under the conductorship of Mr. Towsey, the principal vocalists being the Misses Dick and Marshall, and Messrs. Newbury and Towsey.

THE International Rifle Match between the Irish and American Teams took place on the 26th September, and terminated in a victory by 3 points in favor of the latter, a result which, however, would have been reversed but for an unfortunate mistake on the part of one of the representatives of Ireland. The distances were 800, 900, and 1,000 yards, at which 15 shots were fired at each range, six competing on each side. As 1,080 was the highest possible score that could be obtained, some idea of the shooting may be realised when it is stated that the Americans scored 934, and their opponents 931. During the match, Mr. Milner, one of the Irish team, fired by mistake at a wrong target, at which he made a bull's eye, which, if added to the score of his side, would have made the Irishmen 935, against 934, thus leaving them winners by one point. The target used on the occasion was of iron, six feet high, by twelve wide, the bull's eye being three feet square. The highest scores during the match were made by Fulton for the Americans with 171; and Rigby, of the Irish team, with 163. The Irish Team was accompanied to America by Sir Maurice Brooks, Lord Mayor of Dublin, Lord and Lady Massarene, Viscount Ferrard, Alderman Manning, of Dublin, and a number of Irish ladies. A detailed account will be found in another column.

THE contemplated trip of Messrs. Williamson and Sheehan, the Superintendent and Provincial Secretary of Auckland, has been abandoned at the remonstrance of the Colonial Secretary. While paying due deference to the notification from the Government, the Superintendent defends the necessity and wisdom which prompted the step, and declares that the Premier before his departure was aware and approved of the design.

PEAKING of the Most Rev. Dr. Redwood, in a paragraph before the arrival of his Lordship, the 'Colonist' says:—"We understand that the Bishop of Wellington is expected to arrive in Nelson about the end of the present month. Bishop Redwood has many old friends and school-fellows in Nelson, who will be glad to see him once more, and there are numerous friends of his family outside of his own Church, who will welcome him on his return to the scenes of his boyhood. It is said that the Catholic Church is at the present time more than usually vigilant in selecting for the office of Bishop, none but men of the most approved ability and force of character; and the new Bishop of Wellington is reported to be a more than ordinarily able

man. His Lordship's family came to New Zealand when he was quite a child, and he received his education at St. Mary's, Nelson, under the direction of the Rev. Father Garin. This is the first instance of a youth educated in this Colony rising to such a high and important ecclesiastical distinction. Many old settlers will rejoice to do honour to Dr. Francis Redwood, the worthy son of an honored father. Differences of faith need not defer paying proper respect to men of ability and position in other communions, and especially they should not do so in a case like this, where we are bound to the individual by so many local ties and pleasant memories of bygone days."

IT MAY be remembered that on the last visit of Smith's Combination Troupe to this City, an item in the performances given to juveniles was a monster head, which appeared on the stage. At the time, the Press were unanimous in denouncing its introduction, and we regret learn that a continuance of it as part of the programme has been attended with melancholy results. The 'Thames Advertiser' states:—"A very melancholy case of insanity occurred in Auckland during the visit of Smith's Combination Variety Troupe, about three months ago, which, we are sorry to learn has, contrary to expectation, proved permanent in its effects. The unfortunate sufferer is a little girl living on the west side of the city, who attended the exhibitions, and was thrown into a violent state of terror by the appearance of the huge and ugly head of 'Grandfather,' who is made to devour two little boys belonging to the Castro family. Many children who attended the exhibition afterwards suffered severe nervous disorganisation, particularly from terrible dreams and startings, but in all instances in their sleep, so far as we have heard, with the exception of the poor child now alluded to, the effect of the fright gradually wore off. In the case of the little girl mentioned, however, reason seems to have been completely unhinged, and the child, previously an intelligent, sensitive girl, shows signs of permanent imbecility."

THE opening and consecration of the newly-erected Catholic Church, at Greenstone, formed quite an interesting event in that district on Wednesday week. The church, we understand, is a very neat and substantial structure, picturesquely situated on the hill at the entrance to the new township, and a building which reflects credit upon the liberality of the congregation, upon the industry of the pastor and committee, of which Mr. F. Keenan is chairman, and upon the builder, Mr. J. H. King. At the ceremony of opening (says the 'Hokitika Leader') the officiating clergymen were the Rev. Fathers Ecuyer, Martin, McGuinness, and Chareyre, the latter being the local pastor. After High Mass and the Benediction, Father Ecuyer preached an eloquent opening sermon, and the congregation testified their interest in the work by a liberal subscription, which will go far to freeing the committee from any liabilities. In the celebration of the Mass, the Misses Fitzsimmons, of Hokitika, sang, and Mr. Gosson accompanied on the harmonium, and it is scarcely necessary to say that their contribution to the solemnity of the service was, in an artistic point of view, admirable. Other residents of Hokitika intended to have been present, but illness and the unpleasant weather of the previous day interfered. As it was, there was a large attendance from all parts of the surrounding district, and there was a general expression of satisfaction with the building, and the appropriateness of the several services by which its opening was accompanied.

THE fancy bazaar and gift auction, given in aid of St. Patrick's Church Building Fund, Naseby, has proved a thorough success, a sum of over £240 being realised for the laudable purpose for which it was organised. The local journal devotes a large amount of space to a detailed description of the amusements and prizes, and speaks of the untiring efforts of the lady stall-holders on its behalf, to whose unwearied zeal the success is mainly attributable. An original item in connection with the programme was a "Grand Donkey Procession," in which this patient and enduring animal was richly caparisoned with festoons and diminutive flags.

"A STRANGE RUMOUR," says the 'London Universe,' "is going the rounds about the little gentleman who played such a conspicuous part in the Orton trial. It is said that Dr. Kenely has purchased an estate in the county of Cork, and that he has determined to call it the Tickborne Dole." It is to be hoped, for the sake of the good people of Cork, that there is no truth in this doleful story, and that this anti-Irish Irishman will devote all his time and presence to his pet project "The Englishman."

NEWS IN BRIEF.

A stray balloon of yellow silk, measuring about 600 cubicmetres, fell at Bruyeres, near Beaumont (Seine-et Oise). The car was quite intact, but contained only two small bags of sand, a bottle of wine, and a clasp knife of several blades.

Lieutenant Boyne, of the 38th Regiment, walked to London and back, a distance of seventy miles in half an hour less than the time which he had undertaken to accomplish the journey—seventeen hours.

San Francisco has made greater progress during the past twelve months than in any similar period during its history. The estimated population is 200,700—a gain since March, 1873, of 12,447. The total valuation of church property is about \$6,000,000, nearly \$4,000,000 of which is owned by Catholics.

Forty-three thousand eight hundred and twenty-three conscripts of the last Spanish levy are now serving with the army. The sum at present paid for exemption amounts to 39,500,000 reals. The Government will shortly send a reinforcement of 2,000 to Cuba.

The Italian papers record the conviction at Modena of three brothers, the eldest scarcely twenty years of age, for the murder of their father. Two of them committed the crime, while the third instructed them how to perpetrate it.

The Director of the Police at Posen has informed the Lady Abbess of the Carmelite Convent there that all foreign members of the community must leave the country within three days. The Lady Abbess thereupon sent an appeal against this decision to the Minister of Justice, and has obtained an extension of the time allowed.

Prince Charles Bonaparte has consented to be a candidate for the General Council of Ajaccio in opposition to his cousin, Prince Napoleon. The rupture, therefore, between the latter and the Imperialists has come to a climax, and it is believed that unless he obtains the support of the Republicans, Prince Napoleon has no chance of reelection.

At a meeting in London, to receive a report from missionaries sent to discover the tribes of Israel, Lord H—— was asked to take the chair. "I take," he replied, "a great interest in your researches, gentlemen. The fact is, I have borrowed money from all the Jews now known, and if you can find a new set I shall be obliged."

Mr. Disraeli's visit to Ireland has been abandoned, in consequence of the state of his health.

A curious phenomenon was recently caught at Wimborne, Dorsetshire, a perfectly white sparrow, with pink eyes. Its brethren, doubtless shocked by such a *lusus nature*, had set upon the wretched bird, and were pecking it to death.

A fee of 150,000 dollars has just been received by an American surgeon for removing a wen. The operation was performed with electric knives.

The Jews of New York outnumber those of Jerusalem.

The celebrated German Protestant historian, M. Kopps, has become a convert to Catholicity.

The unsuccessful strike of the mill-workers of Belfast has cost them over £200,000.

The American papers state that the Evangelicals are somewhat exercised about the statement that Horace Greely died a Catholic.

Basil Harrison, who figures in one of Cooper's novels as the "Bee Hunter," died recently in Michigan, aged 106.

Froude's venom has not been entirely exhausted, and he proposes to issue another volume of "The English in Ireland."

Henry B. Ste Marie, who captured John H. Surratt, one of Lincoln's assassins, recently died in Philadelphia.

The Japanese census shows only 3,000 criminals in a population of over 30,000,000 souls.

Somebody calculates that to feed New New York and its adjacent population requires annually 600,000 head of cattle, 800,000 sheep, 1,000,000 hogs, 2,000,000 barrels of flour, and 1,000,000 barrels of rye and corn, in addition to milk, fish, fruits, vegetables, and groceries to correspond.

The ceremony of blessing the foundations of the magnificent new church to be erected in honor of St. Joseph, at Berkeley street, Dublin, took place on Sunday, August 30. His Eminence the Cardinal Archbishop officiated.

Some houses in Clare Market, London, were recently found to be in such a dangerous state that the occupants, who ran out on the first alarm, were not allowed to return for their goods. The houses are now in course of demolition.

A New York man, who believes in advertising, paid a bill of 78,000dols the other day for a year's work, but it was well spent, for the earnings resulting from that advertisement, which were divided among four persons, footed up 650,000dols.

A large crab having teeth like those of a horse, and limbs five feet long, has been captured off the Japanese coast.

Wishing to show a few English visitors some "sport," the Maharaja of Puttiala, lately let loose a tigress in the vicinity of his palace. As might have been expected, the brute killed two or three people before she herself was knocked over.

Mr. H. M. Stanley has left on his Zanzibar expedition. It is said that he will have as many as 800 men at his disposal to carry out its objects. He has had two portable steel boats built in England especially for river service. It is said that Mr. Stanley regards the expedition on which he is now entering as one attended with great personal danger. One of the members of the expedition is a magnificent dog, presented to Stanley by Lady Burdett Coutts, and said to be worth £500.

An enterprising firm lately paid 200 rupees for the privilege of collecting the hair shorn from the heads of the pilgrims at the Magh Mela of Allahabad, and the whole capillary harvest, it is said, has been shipped off to England, to be made into chignons.

The Corporation of the City of London is becoming very rich. Its accounts for the last financial year shows its revenue amounted to £430,6000, while it has a cash balance in the bank of £640,000.

Wreaths of artificial foliage and flowers made of metal, and carefully colored after nature, are used for wall decorations, and on festive occasions at Paris.

The sale of waste paper from the different public departments in Great Britain realises annually sixteen thousand pounds sterling.

The shareholders in the Manchester Aquarium have decided to have it open to the public on Sundays, from 4 to 6 p.m.

Temple Bar has now to be propped up; so it will formally be taken away from its present position, where it is an obstruction to traffic, and re-erected as an entrance to the new law courts near by.

Margaret Wolfe, aged nine years, the daughter of a sailor, died at Liverpool, from inflammation consequent upon having her ears pierced for earrings.

King Coffee has so far lost caste by his defeat that the neighboring tribes from whom he formerly exacted tribute, now refuse to pay. Some of the tribes are in open revolt, and at present he is powerless to subdue them.

A venerable old lady (says the 'Tribune'), who was called upon to give evidence at the inquest on the fire in Pernel, lately, when she had the Bible presented to her on being sworn, asked in the sweetest manner possible if the book was for her, and without waiting a reply, began rummaging for her pocket to put it in. She looked very much disappointed on being told she was only to kiss, not to keep it.

The 'Pilot' says—Several exchanges have stated that Rev. Father Keenan, of Lancaster, Pa., who has attained his ninety-sixth year, is the oldest priest in America, and perhaps in the world. This is incorrect, as the oldest priest in North America is now stationed at St. John's Church, Frederick, Md., the Rev. John McElroy, S. J., aged ninety-eight years.

RANDOM NOTES.

"A chieft's among ye takin' notes,
And faith he'll prent 'em,"

Now that the Goddard fever has somewhat subsided, and the star which shone with such brilliancy has disappeared from our firmament, it may be that the public will come down from its high stilts, and form a less roseate estimate of the performances of that celebrated artiste. I do not for one moment wish to depreciate the undoubted abilities and talents of Madame Goddard, who is, *par excellence*, the pianiste of the day, and without a peer in her profession; but—at the risk of losing caste by the confession—I fail to discover that she is so immeasurably superior to other artistes I have heard, to cause the ecstatic raptures indulged in during her visit by Brown, Jones, and Robinson. The oft-repeated question, "What's in a name?" has been answered to some purpose by the reception accorded to Madame Goddard, for it will scarcely be denied that a considerable portion of the enthusiasm and gushing with which she was greeted was as much owing to the fame of her name, as a tribute of admiration for her talents. The truth is, that Madame Goddard's advent had been looked forward to for some time with an amount of interest and excitement rarely, if ever, accorded to a professional, and the public felt it incumbent upon it to endorse a verdict which had been so generally and unequivocally expressed, and add another to the list of *Pasans* which have been sung in her honor, or else incur the odium of being devoid of all musical appreciation. Had an artiste unknown to fame, and whose reputation had been unheralded, appeared under the unpretentious name of Green, but whose talents were equal, or even superior to those of Madame Goddard, would the discrimination of the critical audiences which rapturously applauded that lady, be equal to the occasion, and merit receive its due meed of applause? It is somewhat more than questionable. Or suppose Madame Goddard, during the execution of one of those difficult compositions, which were listened to with such wrapt attention, had chosen to take liberties with the music, and indulge in manipulations on the instrument not intended by the composer. I ask how many among her crowded audience would be able to detect the discrepancy? Possibly not two dozen, and most probably even those would attribute the variations to the super-excellence of her execution. To mention Madame Goddard's performances without a host of superlatives, was to be stigmatised as a being without a soul, and to be the recipient of the most contemptuous pity; but to have the moral courage to attempt to qualify a eulogium with the little word "but," was quite sufficient to consign one to Coventry. A friend of mine, whose opinion I asked after his attendance, indulged in strictures of a heretical nature, being neither complimentary to the artiste's abilities nor his own judgment, and more trenchant than true, yet to my surprise the second and succeeding nights saw him in his former place, applauding to the echo. Why was this? Simply because Madame Goddard was the rage; fashion was inexorable, and appearances had to be maintained; and my friend had taken a season ticket. It is a pity Madame Goddard, instead of confining herself to the mere physical puzzles of German composers, did not play some real music, and favor her audiences with pieces from the Italian masters.

Public benefits are oftentimes the reverse where individuals are concerned, and circumstances which are a boon to the many, have very often an opposite effect on the few. New Zealand is a case in point, and the immunity from the presence of snakes, *et hoc genus omne*, upon which the colony has so often prided itself—blessing, as no doubt it will be considered—has frequently been a source of regret to needy paragraphists during the long Parliamentary recess. In the other colonies journalists have always a reserve to fall back upon during a dearth of news, and the gap can be easily filled by a monster gooseberry or cleverly-improvised snake story. However, although our literary scribes are placed at a seeming disadvantage, they possess a substitute which knows no season, and is in perfect bloom in both January and May. Need I say I allude to the immortal "Knocker," of whom, no doubt, your readers have heard before. Although "Knocker" has been publicly enathematized by every journal from the 'Bay of Plenty Times' to its namesake of Otago, I have but little doubt that simultaneously a silent blessing was invoked on his behalf. As to whether "Knocker" really has an existence in the flesh, or is merely some apocryphal character created by clever Pressmen to supply the want of the gooseberry or the snake, I am not at all clear—and there would appear to be as much mystery shrouding that highly-abused but useful personage as existed with regard to the identity of Junius. However judging from the daily journals of the past few days, it would appear as if Mr. Knocker were about to be relieved from his arduous duties, and a successor found in the person of "Master Humphrey." I congratulate Knocker, and consider he may safely retire on his laurels.

It is but seldom I am in accord with the clever writer of "Passing Notes," but there appeared a sentence in his last paper which I heartily endorse. He says:—"Here in the land of plenty nobody need steal brass, as everybody seems to have more than enough. Brass abounds, and passes current; brass is essential, and is therefore plentiful." True, O King! I bow my head to the dictum of one who evidently speaks from experience, and pardon the egotism in consideration of the candour. To be convinced that brass abounds and passes current, we need only read the columns of the—newspapers. However, as the writer is not quite "everybody," it were better he had not been so general in his remarks, and rested satisfied with announcing his own possession of the commodity.

On the 1st August, the Feast of St. Peter in Chains, the 'Unita Cattolica' laid an offering at the feet of the Holy Father. It consisted of over 20,000 francs, which Catholic Italy has sent to that journal in small sums during the months of June and July. In the copy of the journal published on that day—the previous day's journal was sequestered for the attempt to publish the Archbishop of Paris's Pastoral Letter—there are a series of notes on the Chains of St. Peter, and a corresponding series of notes on the Chains of Pius the Ninth.

DANGEROUS BOOKS.—ENGLISH PUBLISHERS.
THE IRISH AND AMERICAN RIFLEMEN.

It is a noteworthy fact that Great Britain, the most Protestant of all Protestant countries, is remarkable above all other countries for the ability and learning of her infidel writers. During the last century David Hume, in Scotland, and Edward Gibbon, in England, were *facile principes*, the most prominent masters of the European school of infidels. The enemies of revealed religion in every country rallied round their standard. The influence of the celebrated Voltaire, as an infidel teacher, was probably small compared with that exercised by Hume and Gibbon in the literary and political world. The manner in which Gibbon sought to undermine Christianity was a masterpiece of cunning, worthy of the great enemy of man himself. He and Hume were both historians, and we may say the founders of the modern school of English history, along with Dr. Robertson, the friend of Hume and Gibbon, but a man of a very different character and principles. They were—the two former—the artful and deadly enemies of the religion of Christ, and, as a necessary consequence they hated the Roman Catholic Church above every other church, and lost no opportunity of attempting, by fair means or foul, to prejudice the public mind against it. They were the natural successors of Luther, Knox and other reformers. From the pernicious principles, which the writings of Luther and Knox, Hume and Gibbon inculcated, sprung the first great French Revolution; for a revolt against the authority of Christ, and the Pope, his lawful representative on earth—the supreme visible head of his Church is ever associated with rebellion and treason in the civil order of society. The French Communist of our day, and the disciples of Bradlaugh, at Home, are only “advanced” reformers and lineal descendants of Luther and Knox. England, as a Protestant country, is still true to her mission as the chief propagator of infidel principles by the writings of the most learned of her scholars. I notice, by a letter from a London correspondent of the Auckland ‘New Zealand Herald,’ that the English press has just had the honor of publishing one of the most able attacks on Christianity that has ever appeared in modern times. It is more than an attack on Christianity. Its tendency is to destroy, in the mind of the people, all belief in the deity—“to substitute an inexplicable abstraction for the Creator, Redeemer, and Sanctifier of all mankind.” Such, we are told, is the aim of this dangerous book. It is issued by one of the oldest and most celebrated publishing firms in the metropolis. John Bright once said that the English newspapers were ready to barter every interest, however sacred, for money. It appears that this severe remark may be justly applied to publishers as well as newspapers. We see one of the most respectable publishing firms in London—the Messrs. Longman—for the sake of filthy lucre, publishing a work which, if it served the design of its able author, would banish the Christian religion from the world. To make the matter worse, the work is supposed to have been written by an Anglican divine, Bishop Sherlock. This has been denied, it is true—not by Bishop Sherlock himself, but by a church brother, Dr. Plumptre, of King’s College. The very fact, however, of such a suspicion being entertained speaks volumes against the Anglican clergy. That a member of their body should be deemed capable of such an act is tantamount to regarding them as fit for any treachery. Well might a writer in a recent article of the ‘Westminster Review’ say that the English clergy are coming to be regarded as valuing their office simply for its pecuniary emoluments. Such events as those must precipitate the downfall of the Anglican establishment, and the triumph of atheism at the same time. The Catholic Church alone can save society from the attacks of the infidel party; and as the English Church loses ground, thank God, the Catholic Church keeps advancing. *Magna est veritas et prevalebit.* Truth may be borne down for a while, but will triumph at last. England will yet prove a tower of strength to the Catholic cause and to the cause of loyalty, peace and order throughout the world. England and France united will curb the wicked crew of infidels and revolutionists who now seek to disturb society, in spite of the malign influence of such dangerous books as that imputed to Bishop Sherlock. These books, though they fail in their ultimate aim, will yet do much mischief. They will upset the Christian faith of many, and lead to a widespread laxity of public morals, as other works of a similar kind have done in past times. This new apology for infidelity, we are told, is written with a consummate knowledge of “modern thought,” whatever that may imply, and evinces great ability and learning, and is “immensely read,” the style being fascinating. It may, for anything I know, be read to some extent—if not “immensely” read—in Auckland. No wonder Bishop Cowie and his clergy should address themselves by “special sermons” to counteract its power, and the power of all such publications.

THE MARQUIS OF RIPON.—The ‘Hour’ gives the following account of the manner of Lord Ripon’s secession:—It would seem that it is only within the last six months (it says) that the marquis directed his attention to the controversies between the Anglican and Roman Catholic creeds. He was first led to do so by the intention he had to write a pamphlet in defence of Freemasonry, and against the pretensions with regard to the craft. But after a long course of reading he became a convert to what he formerly disagreed with. He never saw or consulted, directly or indirectly, any Romish bishop or priest, until he had fully made up his mind to be received into the Catholic Church. He then came to London, called at the Oratory, and asked to see one of the fathers whom he knew by name. The latter saw him, but had no idea who he was until after he had been examined as to his religious knowledge, baptized, and formally received into the Church. He was then asked his name and residence, in order that the same might be entered in the registry of the Oratory, and surprised those present not a little when he said he was the Marquis of Ripon. He attended Mass, and partook of Communion for the first time on the following Sunday, a day or two before his resignation of the office of Grand-Master of Freemasons was read at the meeting of the Grand Lodge. The Marchioness of Ripon has not, as yet, followed the example of her husband.

GREATEST SHOOTING ON RECORD.

THE long-looked for shooting match at Creedmoor, New York, between the Irish and American Rifle teams which aroused so warm but friendly a rivalry between the two countries, has come to a fruition. The result is one creditable to both parties as presenting the best and probably the most closely contested match of the kind ever witnessed. This is evidenced by the figures, which show that while the Irish were superior both at the nine hundred and the thousand yards range, the Americans came out victors in the final aggregate, showing 934 against 931 points. The fact that there were only three points difference out of almost a thousand, will give some idea how uncertain and pluckily contested the match proved. A preliminary practice took place on Thursday, the 24th. The firing, says the ‘New York Herald,’ commenced at 800 yards, and exhibited a decided improvement on the part of the Irish marksman, due to their better acquaintance with the peculiarities of the atmospheric changes, which are so puzzling even to the practised Creedmoor marksman. The preliminary contest at this range was most spirited and gave magnificent results. Dr. Hamilton, the great Indian shot, led the Irish score from the beginning, making at this range 12 bull’s eyes and three centres, equivalent to fifty-seven out of a possible sixty. This magnificent shooting was tied by Lieut. Fulton, of the American team, who was destined to render himself famous during the day by reaching the highest score ever attained, 168 points out of a possible 180. In order that the quality of the shooting may be better understood, we give the score of Dr. Hamilton and Lieut. Fulton in figures at 800 yards.

4 4 4 4 3 3 4 4 4 4 3 4 4 4—57.

At this range the gentlemen who composed the competing party succeeded in making 328 points out of a possible 360. The Americans were not so successful, but they came closely after their rivals with 324. This is chiefly important as showing a marked improvement in the shooting of the Irish team, as at this range on the last practice day they were considerably behind the Americans. A comparison of notes having been made at this range a tie was declared, but the after examination of the score showed this to be an error. It had, however, the effect of making the competition at the 900 yards still keener, and when the captains of the teams compared notes a second tie was proclaimed, which led to the exchange of mutual compliments. The shooting was certainly splendid on both sides, and far in advance of anything that had been done at Wimbledon. The final examination of the scores showed, however, that a second error had been made in the hasty comparison of notes. The Irish having scored at the 900 yards range 319 out of a possible 360, while their antagonists had made 318, making a difference of one point only. The affair began to look very serious for the Americans as the 1000 yards range was looked upon as the one in which the Irish riflemen would be most likely to assert a superiority. When the teams went back to the 1000 yards range the American riflemen braced themselves for a final effort, and began their firing with much deliberation, taking council of each other as to elevations, condition of wind, etc. The result astonished themselves, as they succeeded in distancing their competitors, at what was looked on as their favourite range. Out of a possible 360 they succeeded, in scoring 302. Lieutenant Fulton making 56 out of a possible 60, while the highest score made by the Irish riflemen at that range was 52, scored by Captain Walker.

The following is the *resumé* of scores made at the three distances:—

SCORE OF THE IRISH TEAM.

	800 Yards	900 Yards	1000 Yards	Totals
Dr. J. B. Hamilton	57	55	46	158
James Wilson	54	57	47	158
Captain P. Walker	54	51	52	157
Edmund Johnson	55	53	49	157
J. Rigby	57	51	49	157
J. K. Milner	50	52	48	151
Totals	328	319	291	938

Mr. Johnson’s score, at the 1000 yards range is only an approximation, as he fired only five shots, and was obliged to leave before completing in order to return to the city by the 4.42 p.m. train. In the five shots he made 19 out of a possible 20.

SCORE OF THE AMERICAN TEAM.

	800 Yards	900 Yards	1000 Yards	Totals
H. Fulton	57	55	56	168
Colonel J. Bodine	54	50	54	158
T. S. Dakin	54	56	48	158
L. L. Hepburn	53	55	48	156
H. A. Gildersleeve	52	52	50	154
G. W. Yale	54	50	46	150
Totals	324	318	302	944

This is the best average that has ever been made, the American eight having scored 1244 out of a possible 1440, while the highest score ever made for the Elcho shield at Wimbledon was 1204. This is certainly very creditable to our amateur marksmen, as they have not only improved on their own work but beaten the highest recorded practice. The Irish average was better than their performance when they won the Elcho shield. On that occasion with eight men, they made 1196 being an average of 149, while the average above was 156. On account of the formidable character of the American team the Irish decided on confining the number competing to six, although the American, having a strong reserve, were very desirous of putting eight Richmonds into the field. In view, however, that four of the best shots of the Irish club were prevented by business engagements from going to America, Major Leech decided not to risk the reputation of his country with any but the best shots. As the Irish reserved the right to name not less than six, there can be, of course, no objection to this course.—“Pilot.”

WHAT WE KNOW ABOUT SHAKESPEARE.

An article appeared recently in 'Frazer's Magazine,' attempting to prove that Lord Bacon was the real author of Shakespeare's plays; and the question, strange to say, has attracted considerable attention. The American Press has lately devoted columns to the matter; and amongst its utterances we notice an article in the 'Boston Post,' headed, "Who was Shakesphere?" Into the merits of this question our limits forbid us to enter at length; but some of the running comments of our contemporary, which seem to endorse the sceptical side of the question, require correction. Here is one of the passages referred to:—

"We know absolutely nothing about him. We are more familiar with the lives of every literary man of his generation. Of Greene and Marlowe, of Massinger, and Ben Johnson, of Beaumont, Fletcher, and Southampt—nay, of the poets and historians of more than a century before—we have ample and satisfactory records. Of Shakespeare's life, in its most ordinary details, we have simply nothing; not a scrap of the manuscripts of his plays is extant; of his hand-writing there are but two bare signatures, "William Shakespeare," and not a line or dot more."

Now this as it stands is not true. Although we do not know all that may be desired about the life of William Shakespeare, we do know a great deal—as much, on the average, as of that of any literary man of his time, and very much more than of Philip Massinger, one of the names cited by our friend of the 'Post,' who apparently forgets that the only mortuary record left of Massinger was the touching entry in the parish register, "Phillip Massinger, *a stranger*."

Of Shakespeare, we do know the date of his birth, the name of his school and schoolmaster, the freaks of his boyhood, the probable period of his arrival in London—that he leased theatres there, and was *de facto* a man of substance and "no vagabond," that he published and dedicated two poems to Lord Southampt (by the way, who is the Southampt our friend places among the literary men?) that he purchased property at Stratford and farmed land there by the agency of his brothers. We know, moreover, that he made his fortune and retired early on an income, as money goes with us to-day, of upwards of 10,000 dollars per annum, that he buried his son Hamnet, a boy of ten years of age, and had his two daughters, Susannah and Judith, married respectively. Finally, we are all familiar with his last will and testament (where his name is signed four or five times), and with the facts of his death, burial-place and tomb. We also emphatically deny that he was laughed at by his contemporaries.

It is true his rival Greene calls him "Shakescene," in an offensive and libellous pamphlet, which proves nothing but Shakespeare's popularity and Greene's exacerbation. He patronised Ben Johnson, instead of being patronised by the latter, as the 'Post' has it.

It was by him, in his capacity as stage manager, that Ben Johnson, who had tried bricklaying, soldiering and acting with no success, was introduced as a dramatist, and the fact does no little honor to his judgment. Ben and he were the two sovereign spirits that kept the "table in a roar" at the "Mermaid," the celebrated club founded by Raleigh, and frequented by the choice spirits of that day. But let us hear what Ben Johnson, who knew him well and intimately as a man and an author, says of him:—

"Soul of the age!

The applause, delight, the wonder of our stage!

My Shakespeare rise! I will not lodge thee by

Chaucer or Spenser, or bid Beaumont lie

A little further off, to make thee room!

Thou art a monument without a tomb,

And art alive still, while thy book doth live,

And we have wits to read, and praise to give!"

Sir William Davenant relates that Shakespeare received from Lord Southampt, on account of the dedication of his two poems, £1000, equal, probably, to five times the amount to-day—rather strong evidence, we apprehend, of his standing in the ranks of the poets. The same Sir William was willing to have it believed that he was Shakespeare's son, even at the expense of his mother's honor—another fact suggestive of inferences.

When Archbishop Whately wrote his "Historic Doubts of the Existence of Napoleon Buonaparte," he admirably satirised the sceptical march of our century. Where will incredulity end? Did Columbus discover America? Newton, attraction? Harvey, the circulation of the blood? Morse, the electric telegraph? The negative of every one of these facts is capable of elaborate argumentation; and of such negatives are new theories made. The question of Bacon *vs.* Shakespeare is one for a literary expert. There is, we apprehend, sufficient internal evidence in the acknowledged composition of each to put the question of their dissimilarity or identity beyond a doubt. A great poet and critic has summed up Shakespeare's style thus: "All the images of nature were still present to him, and he drew them, not laboriously, but luckily. Those who accuse him of having wanted learning give him the greater commendation. He needed not the spectacles of books to read nature." Is this true of Shakespeare, and if so, does it hold with regard to the elaborate Lord Bacon?—'Pilot.'

MARVELS OF MEMORY.

We have most of us heard of Joseph Scaliger, who learned the twice twenty-four books of the Iliad and Odyssey in three weeks; of Avicenna, who repeated by heart the whole of the Koran at the age of ten; of Lipsius, who was willing to recite the histories of Tacitus word for word, giving any one leave to plunge a dagger into his body if he made a mistake—an idle license, for few would have cared to run the resultant risk; of the youth of Corsica of good appearance, mentioned by Muretus, who recited all the barbarous words the latter had written till he was tired of writing, and stopped at last, as it was necessary to go somewhere, while the youth, like Oliver, asked for more

"Certainly," says Muretus, "he was no boaster, and he told me could repeat in that way thirty-six thousand words. For my own part, I made trial of him after many days, and found what he said true." This Corsican, as those others, was no doubt of a soul disdaining silver and gold, or he might have made his fortune by offering his services to an emperor. Of Francis Suarez, who after the witness of Strada, could quote the whole of Augustine (the father's works would fill a small library), from the egg to the apple. Of Dr. Thomas Fuller, who could name in order all the signs on both sides of the way from Pater-noster Row at Ave Maria Lane to the bottom of Cheapside to Stock's market, now the Mansion House. Of Magliabecchi, whose name is pleasantly and permanently associated with spiders and the proof of the lost MS. Of William Lyon, who for a bowl of punch—a liquor of which he was exceedingly fond—repeated a "Daily Advertiser," in the morning, which he had read once only, and then in the course of a debauch overnight. We might extend this paper far beyond its normal dimensions by mention of such names as Jadediah Buxton, who, if his witness be true, could, by some strange mnemotechny of his own, multiply thirty-nine figures by thirty-nine without paper, and amused himself, when at the theatre, by a compilation of the words used by Garrick, and at another time by that of the pots of beer drank during twelve years of his life; of Zerah Colburn, a mere child, of whom there remains on record a testimony that he could tell the number of seconds in fifty-eight years in less time than the question could be written down; or of that prodigy of parts, Pascal, who is said to have forgotten nothing thought, read, or done during his rational age. "This," says the author of the essay on the "Conduct of the Human understanding," "is a thing so wholly inconsistent with our experience of human nature, that to doubt it is no reprehensible stretch of scepticism."—'The Cornhill Magazine.'

JOHN MITCHEL'S DAUGHTER.

It may not be generally known that the eldest daughter of this illustrious Irishman was received into the Catholic Church, and died in that faith. In his "Journal," under date Choisy-le-roi, January, 30, 1861, Mr Mitchel thus records her conversion and subsequent death at Paris:—

"Our eldest daughter Henrietta, has this winter become a Catholic. It was no new whim on her part; for, long since, while we were living at Washington, she had formed the same wish, very strongly influenced, as I suppose, by her intimacy with two young ladies of a Maryland Catholic family who were our next-door neighbors. I know, also, that she was greatly influenced by her very strong Irish feelings, and had a kind of sentiment that one cannot be thoroughly Irish without being Catholic. For that time, however, we had objected to any public step being taken in that direction. She was too young to have duly studied the question and to know her own mind thoroughly; but I said that if, after two or three years, she should still entertain the same wish, I would not utter one word to dissuade her. Since our arrival in France, she has been placed at school in the convent of the *Sacré Cœur*, and has become greatly attached to one of the good ladies of the house, Madame D—, a very excellent and accomplished woman. This condition of things was not calculated to abate her Catholic zeal; and, in short, the time came when my poor daughter declared that she must be a Catholic; could not live without being a Catholic. I did not think her parents had the right, and, indeed, they had not the disposition to cross her wish any farther. So, on a certain day, she and another young lady were to be baptized in the chapel of the convent. The Archbishop of Paris, Cardinal Morlot, heard of it, and wrote to the reverend mother of the house to the effect that, as several conversions of Protestant pupils which had lately taken place in the convents had given rise to imputations of undue influence and conversion by *surprise*, as it were, and had afterwards given umbrage to the relatives, he should require that, before any further steps were taken, I should be asked for a written consent. For this acquiescence I was most earnestly blamed by some of my connections in the North of Ireland, who wrote to me, urging that I ought to exert my authority to stop such an apostasy. What would they have had me to do? Shut up my daughter in her room, and give her the Westminster Confession to read! How should I like this usage myself? Here was a girl of nineteen, full of intelligence and spirit, gentle and affectionate; who had never given to her father or mother one moment's uneasiness upon her account, deliberately declaring that she desired to embrace the faith of her forefathers. In short, I believe that I acted aright. For the short remainder of her days she lived a devout Catholic—and so died. She lies buried in the cemetery of Mont Parnasse.

The Roman correspondent of the 'Boston Pilot' writes the following with reference to the arch-conspirator Garibaldi:—"The Caprera exile furnishes a striking example of the force of the public voice. That man has been made a hero by the power of newspaper writing. No one knows particularly of any great act of personal daring accomplished by Garibaldi, and yet journalism has wreathed a laurel crown around his gloomy brows. Successful as a conspirator he entered Sicily and Naples when the way was prepared for him, and he appeared in the vicinity of Rome in 1867, when he strove to seize the city by force of conspiracy. Song writers and republican journalists cry him up as a demi-god, and fools accept him as such. He is ill, with no one seems to know what, and republican affection is made sad at the news. Rome must send him a doctor; does not Rome love him as a father? The new Syndic Venturi telegraphs immediately to know shall he send a doctor. There is no answer. Consternation sits upon Municipal faces; and Venturi is censured for not having sent the doctor first. Two days pass; an answer comes, and the city governors are so glad that they cannot contain their joy: they spread the news on large posters throughout the city. The hero is better and thanks Rome for every thing. Grateful hero, wonderful municipality. The panegyrics prepared for the death of the great Garibaldi are returned to their pigeon-holes, and the world is saved from a deluge of lies for some time longer.

GENERAL NEWS.

The Holy Father has put an end to the question concerning the Bishops of Strasbourg and Metz, whose dioceses are comprised in the provinces taken from France by the Prussian government as war indemnity. Henceforth, the Bishops of these two dioceses will depend directly on the Holy See. They were formerly under the jurisdiction of the Metropolitan of Besancon; now they shall continue to be as are the Bishops of America, and many other countries.

When the great Catholic demonstration of love for the Holy Father was exhibited on the Piazza of St. Peter's on the 21st June, the Catholics who were made prisoners on that occasion were summarily condemned to various terms of imprisonment—from six months to two years. It was thought that the government acted under the influence of a panic, and that after counsels would produce a mitigation of these very severe sentences. An appeal was made against the sentences, and the second trial was fixed for Saturday last. The charge against the accused was that of resisting the public force; that is to say, when these men had cried *Viva pio Nino!* and were told to disperse, or were seized for this cry—for both these causes are stated—they refused to depart, or they objected to be taken to prison. The second trial has finished by the confirmation of the first sentence. The witnesses against the accused are policemen, who distinguished themselves by the facility of their swearing. The lawyers engaged for the defence made speeches of remarkable clearness and ability showing the injustice of the first sentence, and they also produced rebutting testimony. It was all of no avail, however, the condemned were condemned anew, and Italian law was vindicated! Catholics are now in Rome nearly in the same condition as their brethren of Ireland were under the penal laws of the English government. Here also we have a very faint mockery of English modes of procedure in the shape of a jury—Heaven save the mark!

The new Constitution of the State of Ohio has been defeated, mainly, as is stated on both sides, by the votes of the Catholics. The great objection was its disposal of the school question. The 'Cincinnati Telegraph' claims that Catholics have in the result a double cause for joy—the defence of a most sacred right, and the united display of their voting strength.

It is known from a reliable source that the Government of Italy, seeing the prospect that awaits it at the coming election, has ordered the Minister Vigilani to address a circular to the Archbishops and Bishops of Italy to excite their flocks to vote at the coming elections. The plea put forth will be that it is necessary to oppose "a faction equally hostile to State and Church." The very fact of such a proposal offers a brilliant testimony to the character of the Catholics. They are recognised by the Government as lovers of law and order; for if they had republican or international sentiments, they would never be asked to vote at an election. The motto of Catholics in Italy is—Neither elected nor electors. In 1849, the kingdom of Sardinia addressed a like circular to the Bishops of Sardinia. The Bishops exercised their influence with their people; and the Government, elected by Catholic votes, began its career of Church persecution, and prepared the way for the sad condition to which the whole Peninsula is reduced to-day. There is not much fear that a similar mistake will be committed now. While Catholics do not oppose an active resistance to the election or to the proceedings of the Government, they show by their absence from the voting places that the Government does not represent the nation, and that they do not connive at or encourage—but rather the reverse—the war undertaken against the Church. With what conscience could a Catholic vote for the maintenance of a Government which has seized Rome, despoiled the Church, rendered the Sovereign Pontiff a prisoner, and destroyed, so far as it can, the right arm of the Church—the Religious Orders? If the circular be sent to all the Bishops of Italy, one must to the Pope, who is Bishop of Rome; and surely Italian assurance cannot go so far as to ask Pius IX. to encourage his children to vote in order that the Government which has reduced him to his present condition may be maintained. When Victor Emmanuel desired to go to Rome, the adhesion of the revolutionary party was sought, and not that of the Catholics. Now this same Government would play off the Catholics against the revolutionists. But the Governmental game cannot be played twice successfully. It is no rash prophecy to say the Archbishops and Bishops will follow the counsel given by the Holy Father, that has been neither faint nor infrequent. If the Government is in danger from its own, it has certainly not gained the affection of Catholics, and they shall not step in now to save it from the consequences of its own folly and crime.

There is a narrow, ugly street in Baltimore, says an American paper, where women rarely come, but one is often seen there. It is the shape of a little old woman that sallies from a boarding-house on the corner, less often recently than it used to—a feeble, stooped, tottering frame, and wizened, wrinkled face, wigged and speckled. The old lady uses her attendant's arm as a support, and passes, apparently without notice, the group of talkers that stare or point her out to a stranger. If some of the more deferent salute her, she straightens for a moment, and returns it with a touch of the old grace that wrought her fame and misfortune. She is not a celebrity of to-day; her story stretches back full sixty years, to the days when a handsome pusillanimous exile married on his own caprice, and repudiated her at the beck of his brother. For she is Madame Jerome Bonaparte, as she always proudly styled herself, once the wife, now the widow, of Jerome Bonaparte, King of Westphalia. Beautiful, brilliant, and aristocratic, Miss Patterson married him, then an unknown stranger, against the wishes and counsel of all her friends. In a few months Napoleon, imperial and imperious, conjured up a kingdom for his brother, and bade him come to it. We know the condition on which it was offered; we all know how it was accepted. Madame Patterson-Bonaparte, is very old and peculiar. Her son Jerome, who never saw his father, is dead; but his widow and child, a third Jerome, with unmistakable Bonaparte face, are still living in Baltimore.

At Berne a man, who it seems had been crossed in love, attempted to commit suicide, choosing the extraordinary means of jumping into a bear-den. He was rescued with difficulty.

It is proposed in New York to supply a new want of civilisation. It is to be a corps of commissionaires, each member of which will be warranted trustworthy, adroit, and prudent. The commissionaire is all times prepared to do the will of the public in any capacity called for; he will do all errand work for you quick, cheap, and faithfully; he will look after your place of business, office, store, or house; he will call at your house every morning, clean your clothing, and arrange your rooms; he will collect your bills, drafts, or cheques; he will find you a comfortable and desirable boarding-place, or private house, if your time does not allow you to do so; he will secure you seats for the opera, theatre, and other amusements, and, if desired, he will wait upon the lady to and from such entertainments, appearing in a fine evening dress; at your command he will appear at your private parties; he will bring your valise to and from the depots and steamboat landings. The commissionaire will attend your lady when making calls, shopping, &c., acting as "lackey," delivering visiting cards, protecting her by umbrella from the sun and storm, or falling on a slippery day. On all such occasions he will appear in elegant servant's livery, imported from Paris and Vienna.

The 'Dublin Freeman,' Aug. 25, says:—"We have learned with sincere pleasure that his Holiness Pope Pius IX., on being informed of the intention of the archbishops of Ireland to undertake the erection by public subscription of a new church in the National College of St. Patrick, at Maynooth, has been graciously pleased at the prayer of the Very Rev. President to bestow his apostolic benediction on the undertaking, and to express his earnest desire that it may brought to early auspicious termination. If any additional encouragement were needed in order to ensure the success of a work in which every diocese, every parish, and indeed almost every family throughout the kingdom may be said to have its own particular concern, it might be found in this manifestation of paternal interest with which our Holy Father, amid anxieties at home, and "solicitude of all churches" throughout Christendom, is pleased to regard an enterprise which in its bearing upon the due education and training of the clergy, is so intimately connected with the progress of religion in Ireland."

Lord Dunmore writes to the 'Times' to say that, typhoid fever having broken out a short time ago in his nursery, he sent a quantity of the milk supplied to him to an analyst, and received a report to the effect that it was "in an active and peculiar state of fermentation; and, in short, in such a condition that it was, in the opinion of his medical man, quite sufficient to account for the outbreak of fever." Being desirous of taking proceedings against the dairy proprietors, Lord Dunmore sought the advice of the nearest police magistrate, by whom he was informed that he was powerless to take proceedings in person, but that he could lay his case before the vestry of the parish, whose business it would be to send their sanitary inspector to the dairy to buy some milk, and send it to be analysed by the public analyst. On learning further, however, that the sanitary inspector would be bound to warn the dairy people that the milk was purchased for the purpose of analysis, Lord Dunmore was, he said, convinced that it was useless to proceed further in the matter.

Mr Froude, the historian, left England recently, for about two years, on a tour round the world. He has been staying near Corwen, North Wales, for some months past, and expected Mr Thomas Carlyle on a visit to him for a couple of months. Mr Carlyle was not able, however to leave town for so long a period, though, considering his advanced age, he is said to be in excellent health. Mr Froude is appointed Mr Carlyle's literary executor, and the intimacy between the two is of a close description. Mr Froude resigned the editorship of 'Fraser's Magazine' principally in order to make this tour. With regard to 'Fraser's,' there is considerable curiosity as to the conduct of the Magazine by Mr Wm. Allingham, the new editor. Mr Allingham is tolerably well-known as a writer of lyric poetry; but most people are not aware that in Mr Froude's absence he has acted as sub-editor of 'Fraser's' and his experience in that capacity weighed largely with Messrs Longman's in appointing him to the editorship. He is an Irishman.

A REMARKABLE TIME-PIECE.—The very strangest thing I ever heard of in the way of a time-piece was a clock described by a Hindoo rajah as belonging to a native prince, and jealously guarded as one of the rare treasures of his luxurious palace. In front of the clock's dial was a gong upon poles, and near it was a pile of artificial limbs. The pile was made up of the full number of parts necessary to constitute twelve perfect bodies; but all lay heaped together in apparent confusion. When the hands of the clock indicated the hour of one, out from the pile crawled just the number of parts needed to form the frame of one man, part coming to part, with quick mechanic click; and when completed the figure sprang up, seized a mallet, and walking up to the gong, struck one blow that sent the sound pealing through every corridor and room in that stately palace. This done, he returned to the pile and fell to pieces again. When two o'clock came, two men rose, and did likewise; and at the hours of noon and midnight the entire heap sprang up, and marching to the gong, struck one after the other his blow, making twelve in all, and then returning, fell to pieces as before. Can you imagine any piece of mechanism more wonderful? At the Crystal Palace, the automaton chess-player was on exhibition in a small room set apart for the purpose. It is said to have been invented in Austria, nearly a century ago; but it is just as interesting to us, as though our grandfathers had never looked on and wondered at its quaint curious operations. The chess-player represents a dark-visaged Turk, with long black beard, and loose robes, and turbaned head. He sits on a round box two and a half feet high, covered with a thick cushion, and the chess-board lies before him, over one leg. He plays with his right hand, moves the men quickly, and all his motions are not only graceful, but seem to indicate intelligence. Of course, some one controls the movements of the automaton, as he plays with different people, sometimes winning, and sometimes losing, but in what manner he is thus controlled no one has been able to ascertain. The box on which the figure sits contains only a quantity of wires; there is not space for a human being, even a very small one, to be accommodated therein, nor is there any apparent connection with machinery elsewhere.—'Little Corporal.'

WAIFS AND STRAYS.

THE SOUNDS OF THE ALPHABET.—Professor Whitney, of Yale College, U.S., has carefully examined a passage of 1000 sounds from each of ten standard English writers, in order to ascertain the relative frequency of sounds in the language. He finds that the sound of "r" is the most frequent, occurring 744 times in 10,000 sounds; "n" follows with 673, and "e" with 592. The short sound of the "i" is the most common vowel sound, having 590 occurrences. The least common vowel sound is that of short "o," eight times in 10,000; least common consonant sound is that of "zh," two times in 10,000. In all he found 6271 consonant sounds, and 3729 vowel sounds.

A STRANGE DELICACY.—The combs of Spanish and Leghorn fowls are utilised in some parts of Europe as choice delicacies for the palates of those who sigh for fresh appetisers. Under the name of "*Crestes de Cog*," a supply of these morsels has been recently imported from Paris. The combs are of a large size, both single and rose, and are put up in white vinegar in long tubular glass bottles holding about a pint, sealed with black wax. When we say that these small bottles cost at wholesale in Paris more than a dollar in gold each, the reflection is formed that many a large-combed rooster may in future be sacrificed to mammon, as heretofore many have been offered up to Esculapius.

EDITORIAL ABDICATION.—The editor *pro tem* of the Yreka 'Union,' in the last issue, resigns the tripod in the following terms:—"With this issue of the 'Union' we resign the position we have so ably filled during the past four months—that of the chief of the editorial corps of the 'Union.' We are aware this will be deeply regretted by the numberless readers of this paper in all parts of the world; but deeply as we deplore the pain it will cause, we cannot avoid it. The ruthless hand of time rolls on; kingdoms and empires are raised up and overthrown; monarchs are made and unmade; and the Californian Legislature has been adjourned by constitutional limitation—consequently "we have to slide." We have received reliable information that the proprietor (and the editor when he is at home) of this paper will return to Yreka by Monday's stage. In order to avoid the demonstration of excessive joy he is likely to make on again meeting with us, we have placed a ladder at the back window of the office, by which we will go out as he comes in at the front door. It may be insinuated that we have taken these precautions purely out of selfish considerations for ourself, but such is not the case; it is entirely for the benefit of "that other fellow." Any person who may be displeased, or who considers himself insulted by any article that has appeared in the paper during the past four months, can demand satisfaction of the editor any time after next Monday evening. Any friends contemplating presenting the editor with any little tokens of their appreciation need not wait till then, but can do so immediately.

EXHAUSTION OF THE BRAIN.—Dr. Radcliffe, in his recent Croonian lectures, is reported to have discussed, at much length and very accurately, the subject of brain exhaustion, so common at the present day. After describing the leading symptoms, such as loss of memory, depression of spirits, increased or lengthened sleepiness, unusual irritability, epileptiform condition of the nerves, and sometimes transitory coma, he argues against urging the patient to eat heartily, believing that such a practice tends to develop the disease; he equally opposes the training system, as generally starving the nerve tissues by excluding hydrocarbon from food; nor should the patient be urged to work more than is natural under the circumstances, nor to rest from head-work—in many cases cerebral exhaustion being intensified by the brain lying fallow; if there is undue sleepiness, the head should lie on the pillow, and if undue sleepiness, it should be kept high.

THE CALLINGS OF GREAT MEN.—Columbus was a weaver. Franklin was a journeyman printer. Sextus V. was engaged in herding swine. Ferguson and Burns were ploughmen. Æsop was a slave. Hogarth an engraver on pewter pots. Ben Johnson was a bricklayer. Porson was the son of a parish clerk. Akenside was the son of a butcher, and so was Wolsey. Cervantes was a common soldier. Halley was the son of a soap boiler. Arkwright was the son of a baker. Belzoni was the son of a barber. Blackstone and Southey were the sons of linen drapers. Crabbe a fisherman's son. Keats the son of a livery stable-keeper. Buchanan was a farmer. Canova the son of a mason. Captain Cook began his career as a cabin boy. Haydn was the son of a wheelwright. Hogg was a shepherd.

WEIGHING THE BABY.—When B. Bouchet first recommended the periodical weighing of babies as the best test of their health and development, he was laughed at, but those, according to the proverb, ever laugh best who laugh last. The idea has, from its simple efficacy, made such way that ordinary medical practitioners condescend to inquire, in case of baby being ill, does it seem to be heavier or lighter? When the infant is weighed in the balance and found wanting, he is assured that something is wrong. Books are sold in which to record the dates when baby has been weighed, and the number of pounds to its credit, any falling off being a warning to a mother like a signal storm. From a document published by authority, a new born child weighs from 6½ to 8½ lbs, and boys weigh at their birth a little more than girls. During the first three days of their life, the little strangers diminish in weight, after which they rapidly make up for lost time. The seventh day they recover what they had lost in weight during the first three days of their existence. For the space of five months they increase in weight at the rate of three quarters of an ounce daily, representing at the expiration of this period exactly double the weight they did at their birth. The seven months following the infant increases from one-fourth to half an ounce daily, so that at sixteen months its weight ought to be double of what it was at five. A baby is not to be considered in bad health if its increase falls below the above rates; but when well cared and fed, a departure from the standard figures ought to be inquired into, primarily to ascertain if the wet nurse does her duty. In the contemplated law for appointing medical inspectors for children given out to nurse, and who must be visited *impromptu*, the weight of each nursing is to be registered.

TO OBTAIN LIGHT WITHOUT THE USE OF MATCHES.—To obtain light instantly without the use of matches, and without the danger of setting things on fire, take an oblong phial of the whitest and clearest glass; put into it a piece of phosphorus about the size of a pea, upon which pour some olive oil, heated to the boiling point, filling the phial about one-half full, and then seal the phial hermetically. To use it remove the cork, and allow the air to enter the phial, and then recork it. The whole empty space in the bottle will then become luminous, and the light obtained will be equal to that of a lamp. As soon as the light grows weak, its power can be increased by opening the phial, and allowing a fresh supply of air to enter. In winter it is sometimes necessary to heat the phial between the hands to increase the fluidity of the oil. Thus prepared, the phial may be used for six months. This contrivance is now used by the watchmen of Paris in all magazines where explosive or inflammable materials are stored.

ARTESIAN WELL.—One of the most remarkable artesian wells of our own time is that of Grenelle, in the Paris basin. It was undertaken in 1834, to which time no successful artesian sinking had reached a greater depth than about 1000 feet. It was thought that the water-bearing stratum sought would be reached at a depth of 1500 feet, but that was not deep enough. The boring continued with intervals until 1841, when on the 26th February the boring rod was observed to descend suddenly several yards. In a few hours the water reached the surface, eventually rushing up with immense violence, mixed with sand and mud. But the sand and mud soon ceased, leaving a magnificent flow of pure water, which has continued ever since. A high tower is erected, and the water rises through pipes with sustained force and volume to the reservoir at the top of the tower at the rate of fully half a million gallons per day.

CATACOMBS OF PARIS.—The catacombs of Paris were consecrated with great solemnity in 1786. They are thought to contain the remains of at least 3,000,000 of human beings. The long galleries, with bones from top to bottom—the arm, leg, and thigh bones, and the grinning skulls piled in front—make up one of the ghastliest exhibitions I have ever witnessed. When I had gone through those dismal corridors, and extinguished my torch as I emerged from the darkness, I fancied that all the people of the Continent must have been interred there. These hideous vaults are really dangerous. There are many chasms yawning along the journey, and the roof looks as if it might fall in at any moment. There is imminent peril, too, of being lost, unless you keep close to your guide; and once lost, there is slender hope of your recovery. The effect of the light and shade cast upon the skulls and bones and dreary walls by the burning tapers was such as to make it appear that the broken skeletons were tapping themselves together, and striving to join in a hideous dance of death. Some of the jaws seemed to wag, and the eyeless sockets to wink, at our melancholy procession as it filed by, our voices awakening dismal echoes that sounded startlingly unnatural. There is something grimly grotesque in the journey through the catacombs, and persons of a nervous temperament seldom feel tempted to repeat the experiment. I am not surprised that men who have been lost there for less than twenty-four hours have been made insane by the undefinable horrors of their situation.—Junius Henri Brown, in 'Harper's Magazine' for September.

PRICES RECEIVED FOR LITERARY WORK.—Probably no goods are so uncertain in value as literary wares. A work of genius may bring a fortune to its creator, and it may fail to keep him from starving. One might infer that luck, rather than merit decides the success of an author's venture. However, at the present day, the owner of an inspired pen and a tolerable degree of shrewdness is more certain to benefit in transmitting his products into current coin than he has been in any age before. Let us see how a few distinguished writers of the past have fared in their efforts to make riches as well as fame out of their divine gift of book-making. Milton received from his publishers £5 down for "Paradise Lost," and the munificent promise of \$5 more should the work reach a sale of 1,300 copies. Dryden was paid £1,200 for his translation of Virgil. Pope was occupied the greater part of twelve years in translating the *Iliad* and *Odyssey*. For the one he received £5,200, and the other £2,885—not a mean income considering the time in which he lived. For his poem the "Rape of the Lock," he received £25. Goldsmith's "Traveller," brought him £21; "The Deserted Village," £100; and "She Stoops to Conquer," £1,000. Sir Walter Scott was paid £1,500 for his "Marmion," and £2,000 for the "Lady of the Lake." Lord Byron gained £4,271 by "Childe Harold," £4,271 for "Don Juan," and £525 for "The Prisoner of Chillon." Campbell received £20 for "Pleasures of Hope"; and Dr. Johnson received £16 for "The Vanity of Human Wishes," and £125 for "Rasselas."

AN AMPUTATED LIMB IN SYMPATHY WITH THE LIVE BODY.—The Whitehall 'Times' has an account of an accident that befel a child named Willie Cummings, who lost his arm by being run over by the cars. When the lad was taken home, his arm was brought after him. It was thrown into a pail, when the poor little fellow screamed with pain. The severed limb was then placed in a box and buried in the garden. Shortly after, little Willie complained of a pain and a queer feeling in the severed hand. He said that something was crawling on the inside of the hand. The limb was exhumed, when a large worm was discovered in the palm of the hand. A large jar was then obtained, and it became necessary to crowd the arm in, when the sufferer fairly went into a paroxysm of pain. The limb was placed in a jar partly filled with alcohol, and then replaced in the ground. The little fellow complained that his arm and fingers were in a terribly cramped position, and that the little finger and next one were growing together. The jar was then taken up, when the limb was crowded and cramped as described. This is remarkable, although such instances are often related. In this case, the little nine-year-old lad was ignorant of what disposition was made of the limb. The lad is very low at the present writing, and some doubts are entertained of his recovery.

During ten years, 235 actions for damages against railway companies have been tried at Manchester.

Scott's Coupon.

GOOD COUNSEL.

BY WILLIAM PEMROKE MULCHINOCK.

Cling to your friend, when you prove his devotion—
Breathe the false world with him by your side,
Firm as a rock that repels the rude ocean
Dashing against it in power and pride.
Though danger and death around him should hover,
Still be you prompt to shield and defend,
Till each rude tempest that threatens is over,
Meet it like true men, and cling to your friend.

Toil for your land with unceasing endeavor,
Put forth your powers of muscle and mind,
Strike while a fetter is left you to sever,
Strike while a tyrant is left to bind.
Check not your spirit, proud, panting for glory,
Free be the stroke of your heart and your hand—
On through the ranks of the plunderer hoary,
Strike for your freedom, strike for your land.

Give to the poor, o'er the wide earth they wander,
Toiling and working, never at rest;
Better to give than in riot to squander
That which would lighten a sorrowing breast.
Think on the sickness and hunger assailing
Each mud-built hut on the cold wintry moor—
Think on each squalid child bitterly wailing,
Think on your comforts—and give to the poor.

Think on your God in all seasons and places,
Fondly adoring Him bend you the knee;
Shun every vice, every sin that debases,
Happy and light let your conscience be;
Let your soul take without grief or repining
Each stroke he deals with his chastening rod—
Soon to the mourning one bright hope comes shining,
Be he but patient—then think on your God.

THE DISINHERITED SON.

A LEGEND OF FURNESS ABBEY.

CHAPTER V.

RANDOLF AND JOSLYN BRAITHWAITE.

Then he stuck spurs into his horse, and slinging the lady's bridle over his arm, they set off on the murky road that led to the wild fens with a speed that would have been dangerous had not the horseman been acquainted with every foot of the way.

The fugitive pair were scarce quit of the castle woods when two more horses were led to the sally-port. The bridles were held by Joslyn Braithwaite the huntsman, and he waited but a few minutes when he was joined by the Lord Randolph.

"So!" he exclaimed in an angry whisper, "why loiters the lady Evelina, I bade her be here before the clock told twelve, and it is five minutes past the hour; a fair specimen, by mine halidom, of wifely obedience."

"Be patient, I pray you, my good lord!" replied the retainer, "the lady waits you at the stone cross that parts her fair lands of Egremont from the demense of Coniston. She cared not to wait you so near the castle, 'tis not half-a-mile, you know, from hence!"

"I care not if it were but a rod," answered Randolph, savagely. "The wilful giglot, she did propose this morning to repair thither with her waiting damsel, and I told her I would not have it so."

"In sooth, my lord!" answered Braithwaite, "the lady Evelina is meek and gentle: but she is a woman, nevertheless, and perverse, and small marvel it is that for once she should take her maiden prerogative of doing as she lists, since I woe it is for the last time."

"The last time, I warrant her," answered Randolph. "Marry, when she is my wife she shall look, think, walk, talk, only as becoms my pleasure. Yea, though her confessor may tell her, her soul is her own, she shall order herself as if it were mine, and if she thinks it is her own, she shall not say so!"

"By our Lady's grace, your lordship will be a rare teacher for wives!" said Joslyn.

"Were more husbands of my mind, disdainful, capricious wives would be few," answered Randolph; "the whip and the curb, are the best teachers for horses, dogs, and women, and eke for contumacious men," he added, darting a malicious glance at Joslyn, which the darkness of the night concealed.

The bitter sarcasm of his voice, however, sufficiently informed the retainer that his admirable young lord in his last words referred to him; but he took no notice of the gibe till Randolph, suddenly reining in his horse, exclaimed—

"Whither goest thou, knave? this is the way to the Wolf's Hollow, not to the Stone Cross!"

"And to the Wolf's Hollow thou goest, brutal boy!" cried the retainer fiercely. "There for three days shalt thou be taught with stripes and curbs, in the same dungeon where the bold Scottish outlaw, MacIan, beat out his brains with his fetters, in the days of thy grandsire, as cruel as thyself!"

"What meanest thou, what would thou dare? dog of a retainer, thou shalt hang for this!" cried Randolph, in a voice inarticulate with rage and wonder.

More he would have added, but even while the words were on his lips, he was seized on either side by strong hands and dragged unceremoniously from his horse.

Then the red light of a torch was flashed upon the scene, and the bad and bold young lord was startled at the grim and threatening aspect of the vassal, whom he accounted as less than a hawk or a hound.

"I will tell thee what I mean, Lord Randolph; thou seest what I dare! and what confederates I have chosen!" cried Joslyn, as he pointed to the two wild Scots of the border who held Randolph in their grasp.

"A dog am I!" reiterated the huntsman, whose wrath seemed to kindle as he spoke. "A dog in truth, with fangs to tear the hand that strikes unjustly. Thou hast struck me, Lord Randolph—I, a man older than thy father! dost thou remember that day? Thou wert wroth that thy brother, swift of foot, and true of aim, had stricken the stag that threw the hounds off the scent, and in thy spite and fury thou didst lay the blame on me and the dogs. Me, whom, holy St. Hubert, thou didst lash across the face with thy riding whip! I swore to be avenged on thee for that blow. This night I keep mine oath. What, I'll warrant thou didst think that a born vassal of Coniston would submit like a very hound. Lord Randolph, vassals are not dogs, but men;—men who can be as relentless and savagely as their masters. Didst never hear, since the days of bold Robin Hood, of vassals driven mad by oppression who broke the bonds of their vassalage by taking to the woods and defying their masters? There were such, I can tell thee, so late as the days of the Fourth Edward, and I mean, to follow their example in the days of our Eighth Henry. For myself, though, I might have borne it,—I might have borne it all. But the brave, gallant Lord Oswald, and little Lord Walter, the innocent child. The one driven from his father's roof-tree, and the other drowned! drowned! to pamper thy rank pride. Dog! callest thou me? Dog thyself! nay not half so noble as a trusty hound. Wolf, rapacious wolf! wolf's measure shalt thou have to-night!"

With these last words, the voice of Joslyn, which had been half smothered with the sob in his throat as he spoke of the beloved Walter, became fierce and threatening as the wintry gale that howled among the leafless trees, and seemed almost as if it would sweep the whole party from the giddy brink of the precipice on which they stood.

Grasped, as he was, by the sturdy Scots, who held him by either arm, the slender figure of Randolph swayed in the blast, his plumed cap was blown from his head; his curled locks streamed wild upon the wind; and in the sullen and fitful glare of the torch his face looked white and ghastly with rage, and fear, and hate. The always extraordinary resemblance between him and his brother Oswald was strengthened, now that for his accustomed lowering and downcast look, was substituted an expression of rage and defiance.

The retainer laughed bitterly.

"What do I mean, and what do I dare?" he repeated. "Look round thee, Lord Randolph! Yonder down the gorge, there away where the cascade flashes white through the gloom, is the cavern dungeon of Wolf's Hollow; there shalt thou pass this night; though, by the fiends, I doubt me if thy cruelty and rapacity were not better paid by swinging thee from the topmost bough of yonder blasted pine,—an example for false brothers and tyrannous nobles, where thou shouldst hang! hang! and the kites and crows pick out thine eyes. And, verily the carrion birds are not viler things than thou."

Randolf de Coniston had not permitted the retainer to give vent to his long pent up sense of injury, but he was for the time struck dumb with sheer astonishment and dismay.

Randolf de Coniston, though selfish and brutal, was not a coward: Yet something like fear thrilled his heart, as he glanced from the wrathful countenance of Joslyn around the wild scene.

It was enough to strike the boldest with dismay. On the one hand, the black sombre woods that girded the Castle of Coniston; on the other, a dismal glen that swept down abruptly from the brow of the hill to which he had been led by Joslyn.

A steep precipice, shagged with thorns and briars, over which hung the blasted pine that Joslyn named.

At the extremity of the glen, which bore the ominous name of Wolf's Hollow, a white gleam shone out upon the black back-ground of the leafless woods. This white gleam shot from the foam-crested waters of a cascade that tumbled down a mass of rocks, in a cavity of which had been hollowed, partly by the hand of nature, and partly by the orders of an ancient feudal Lord of Thurston, a horrible dungeon, in which many a refractory vassal or defeated foe had been doomed to perish.

Randolf de Coniston glanced from the deep, sombre glen, with its roaring waters and overhanging pine, to Joslyn and the Scottish borderers. Joslyn had cherished a hatred of him of which he had never dreamed, and his evil destiny, or rather his rash confidence, had placed him in the man's power. Randolph's courage revived from the very horror and hopelessness of his position, and he faced Joslyn as defiantly as though he stood safe within his father's walls.

"Treachorous and insolent vassal!" he said, "I shall not stoop to plead to thee for mercy, though thou plunge me into the rock dungeon, or hang me as though I were a slave like thyself, from yonder creeking pine. But before I die, I would fain know something of the plot which has, I doubt not, its origin with Oswald, my thrice accursed brother."

"I would not that thou shouldst die," responded the retainer, fiercely. "Food and wine will be stored with thee in the Wolf's dungeon, and in three days thou shalt be released. Released, when I am safe over the Scottish border, and the Lady Evelina is the bride of thy brother. Know, too, this plot, as thou callest it, was not the coinage of thy brother's brain, but mine. When thou didst acquaint me with the designed elopement with the damsel of Egremont, I carried the news to the maltreated Lord Oswald. Ha, ha! He resembles thee, thou knowest how closely, in person and voice. A slouched hat, a wrapping mantle, a speech more rough and rude than is common for a gallant to his liege lady, and Evelina of Egremont was duped, and is already over the fells with thy brother. And, ha, ha, ha! she must needs consent to be his bride, or be reported as his leman."

PROGRESS OF CATHOLIC EDUCATION IN NEW YORK.

St. ANTHONY'S Parochial School was dedicated on Sunday, August 16. The school is principally composed of Italian children, and is under the charge of the Franciscan Sisters, at whose head stands Mother Superior Theresa, and by six other Franciscan Sisters. The cost of the building so far has been 26,250dols., and the whole cost when fitted up will be 3000dols. more.

There are now thirty parochial schools in New York, in which nearly twenty-seven thousand girls and boys are taught.

The parochial schools do not by any means include all the children of Catholics attending school in that city. The priests are in duty bound, and do, discourage their children from attending other schools, but they permit them to go rather than that they should grow up without education. The scholars are distributed among the schools as follows:—

	Male.	Female.
St. Patrick's	500	700
St. Peter's	800	700
St. Mary's	500	600
St. James's	630	650
Transfiguration	432	572
St. Nicholas's	680	732
Most Holy Redeemer	730	740
St. Bridget's	800	900
St. Rose of Lima's	450	350
St. Ann's	600
Immaculate Conception	487	1248
St. Gabriel's	1653
Holy Innocents'	900
St. Teresa's	750	400
Our Lady of Sorrows'	350	400
St. Boniface's	349
St. John Evangelist's	550
St. Laurence's	297	404
St. Alphonsus's	200	150
St. Joseph's	437	360
St. Francis Xavier's	498	600
St. Vincent de Paul's	80	70
St. Columba's	300	600
St. John Baptist's	100	250
St. Francis of Assisi's	135	350
St. Michael's	720
Holy Cross	400
Assumption	110	220
Annunciation	320	370

Total ... 13,978 12,373

These schools are placed in the most populous parts of the city, and some of them have fine school edifices—those of St. Ann's, St. Michael's, and St. Peter's (now building) being commodious and substantial. The Manhattan Academy, in West Thirty-second street, although not included in the list, is a free school, carried on in a large suitable building, having an average attendance of about three hundred. A school in connection with St. Anthony's Church is now building.

In addition to the parochial schools which are free, there are twenty or thirty select schools which charge for tuition, some of which are connected with convents or other religious houses. By far the greater number of those enumerated above are taught by the Christian Brothers and the Sisters of Charity. The girls are always taught by women, and the boys, unless of very tender age, by men. A few of the female teachers are of the Sisters of St. Dominic, Notre Dame, St. Francis, and Ursuline Nuns. The number of lay teachers employed is very small indeed, only one or two of the schools being taught exclusively by them. The pupils of these schools would swell the total number between two and three thousand.—'Pilot.'

THE MARQUIS OF RIPON.

(From the 'Dublin Evening Post,' September 7.)

SINCE the conversion of John Henry Newman, one of the foremost intellects of the age, no event in the English religious world has created such a sensation as the conversion to Catholicity of the Marquis of Ripon. For our part, and we think we may speak in this matter for the Catholic body generally in these countries, we felt no inclination to indulge in any display of jubilation at the change in the religious opinions of the noble owner of Fountain Abbey. We, naturally, were pleased to learn that an eminent statesman, and able adherent of the political party of progress, and a nobleman of a high social position should have been willing to make serious personal sacrifices in order to embrace the Catholic communion. But we considered that the entire subject of the conversion of the Marquis of Ripon was one that chiefly concerned the marquis himself. He had simply exercised his undoubted right as a freeman, as a British subject, and, we will add, as a Protestant, when using his *private judgment*, he left the Protestant and joined the Catholic Church. Protestants may think his decision erroneous, Catholics will, of course, approve of it; but it is really not a question upon which Catholics and Protestants should quarrel. Every temporal inducement—social, political, and domestic—that could fairly be expected to influence a man in the position of the Marquis of Ripon, impelled his lordship to remain in the creed in which he was educated. The Catholic Church had no mere earthly attraction, no worldly temptation to offer him in exchange for what he was about to relinquish. Deliberately, and of his own free-will, he preferred social and political ostracism of a class, so that his conscience might be at ease, rather than the highest rewards a man of his rank could hope for, with his spiritual cravings unsatisfied. What cause has, therefore, been given by the Marquis of Ripon, still less by the Catholics of the United Kingdom and their Church, to justify the scurrilous and intolerant tirade against his lordship and the Church and religionists he has joined, with which the 'Times,' 'Globe,

and other leading London journals of Saturday abound? In what has he offended? He has simply exercised that right of private judgment, of religious freedom, of whose possession Englishmen are never tired of boasting. If his lordship had murdered some member of his family, embraced Mormonism, perpetrated some dastardly act that would disgrace his name and the peerage of England, he could not be vituperated with more vehemence than he has been, for simply leaving a Christian communion which claims to be an offspring of the Catholic Church, for that parent church, most of whose distinctive doctrines are part and parcel of the creed of all true Protestants. The difference in belief between, says Archdeacon Denison, a dignitary of the Anglican establishment, and the present creed of the Marquis of Ripon, is far less than the difference that exists between the belief of the High Church members of the Protestant Church and many Broad and Low Church members of the same communion. Had the Marquis of Ripon become a Unitarian no objection would have been raised, and a paragraph in the fashionable intelligence of the 'Times' would probably be all the notification an indifferent public would receive of the fact. Yet a gulf exists between the tenets of Unitarian and of Orthodox Anglican Protestants immeasurably deeper and wider than that which separates the latter from Roman Catholics. The 'Times' says that "to become a Roman Catholic and remain a thorough Englishman are almost incompatible conditions." It further adds that "a statesman who becomes a convert to Roman Catholicism forfeits at once the confidence of the English people. When a man in the prime of his life abandons the faith of Protestantism for that of Rome, his mind must necessarily have undergone what to Englishmen can only seem a fatal demoralization." Well might the heroic Catholic barons and prelates of Runnymede, who wrested from a faithless despot the immortal Charter of British freedom, rise indignantly from their graves to reproach the scribe who thus traduces their creed and memory, and falsifies the brightest page in English history. Was the faith of a Catholic incompatible with the loyalty of an Englishman, when Queen Elizabeth, at a terrible crisis in England's destinies, entrusted to a Catholic nobleman, Lord Howard of Effingham, the command of that British fleet which saved England from foreign invasion, and possibly from foreign subjection, and utterly routed that "invincible" Armada which his Catholic Majesty of Spain sent to crush her? Truly, fitting thanks have been rendered by the 'Times' to those Catholic soldiers and sailors who have borne in triumph the British flag o'er many a bloody field and through many a storm of battle. The 'Times,' indeed, speaks the sad truth when it says that the profession of the creed of 200,000,000 of Christians means in England political ostracism. Not one English constituency is represented by a Catholic. The "Ultramontane bigotry" of Catholic Ireland has not attained the perfection reached by "free, enlightened, Protestant England." We do not exclude men from political power because they kneel not before our national altars. May such a day never dawn upon us! When Professor Tyndal lately shocked the religious sense of Ireland by his Belfast address, no Irish Catholic journal clamoured for his exclusion from those walls of science in which he has achieved such renown. Yet a distinguished statesman, like the Marquis of Ripon, is to be debarred in future from the exercise of his high talents in affairs of State, because his religious opinions and those of the conductors of the 'Times' and its following do not happen to be in accord. If such be English "liberality," give us, any day, the "Pagan."

THE WORLD'S POPULATION.

A REPORT from the Bureau of Statistics, at Washington, just issued, contains (the 'Philadelphia Ledger' says) an interesting table of the population of the earth. The aggregate population of the earth is given at 1,391,032,000, Asia being the most populous section, and containing 798 millions, while Europe has 300½ millions, Africa, 203 millions, America 84½ millions, and Australia and Polynesia, 4½ millions. In Europe the leading nations are credited with the following numbers:—Russia, 71 millions; the German Empire, 41 millions; France, 36 millions; Austro-Hungary, 36 millions; Great Britain and Ireland, 32 millions; Italy, nearly 27 millions; Spain, 16½ millions; and Turkey, nearly 16 millions. The other countries do not exceed five millions each. In Asia, China, which is by far the most populous nation of the earth, is credited with 425 millions; Hindostan, with 240 millions; Japan, 33 millions; the East India Islands, 30½ millions; Burmah, Siam, and farther India, nearly 26 millions; Turkey, 13½ millions; and Russia, nearly 11 millions. The Australian population is given at 1,674,500, and the Polynesians at 2,763,500, New Guinea and New Zealand being included in the latter. In Africa the chief divisions are West Soudan and the Central African region, with 89 millions; the Central Soudan region 39 millions; South Africa, 20½ millions; the Galla country and the region east of the White Nile, 15 millions; Samuali, 8 millions, and Egypt, 8½ millions; Morocco, 6 millions. In America two-thirds of the population are north of the Isthmus, where the United States has nearly 39 millions; Mexico, over 9 millions; and the British Provinces, 4 millions. The total population of North America is given at nearly 52 millions; and of South America, 25½ millions, of which Brazil contains 10 millions. The West Indian Islands have over 4 millions, and the Central American States not quite 3 millions. According to these tables London, with 3,254,280 inhabitants, is the most populous city in the world, while Philadelphia, with 674,022 inhabitants (in 1870), is the eighteenth city of population. These 18 cities, in their order, are the following:—London, 3,254,280; Sutchan (China), 2,000,000; Paris, 1,851,795; Peking, 1,300,000; Tschantschau-fu, 1,000,000; Hangtschau-fu, 1,000,000; Siangtan, 1,000,000; Singnan-fu, 1,000,000; Canton, 1,000,000; New York, 952,292; Tientsin, 900,000; Vienna, 834,284; Berlin, 826,341; Hankan, 800,000; Tschingtu-fu, 800,000; Calcutta, 794,645; Tokio (Yeddo), 674,447, and Philadelphia, 674,922. Of cities smaller than than Philadelphia, the leading ones are:—St. Petersburg, 667,963; Bombay, 644,405; Moscow, 611,670; Constantinople, 600,000; Glasgow, 547,538; Liverpool, 493,405; and Rio de Janeiro, 420,000.

OUTWARDS, VIA SAN FRANCISCO.

OUTWARDS, VIA SUEZ.

VE ST SUMMERS.	LEAVE WELLINGTON.	LEAVE AUCKLAND.	ARRIVE SAN FRANCISCO.	ARRIVE LONDON.	LEAVE WELLINGTON.	LEAVE BLUFF.	LEAVE MELBOURNE.	ARRIVE LONDON, via BRINDISI.	ARRIVE LONDON, via SOUTHAMP- TON.
April 7	April 9	April 13	May 11	May 29	April 10	April 14	April 21	June 8	June 15
May 5	May 7	May 11	June 8	June 26	May 8	May 12	May 19	July 6	July 13
June 2	June 4	June 8	July 6	July 24	June 5	June 9	June 16	Aug 3	Aug 10
June 30	July 2	July 6	Aug 3	Aug 21	July 3	July 7	July 14	Aug 31	Sept 7
July 23	July 30	Aug 3	Aug 31	Sept 18	July 31	Aug 4	Aug 11	Sept 28	Oct 5
Aug 25	Aug 27	Aug 31	Sept 23	Oct 16	Aug 23	Sept 1	Sept 8	Oct 26	Nov 2
Sept 22	Sept 24	Sept 28	Oct 26	Nov 13	Sept 27	Oct 1	Oct 8	Nov 23	Nov 30
Oct 20	Oct 22	Oct 26	Nov 23	Dec 11	Oct 25	Oct 29	Nov 5	Dec 21	Dec 28
Nov 17	Nov 19	Nov 23	Dec 21	Jan 8	Nov 22	Nov 26	Dec 3	Jan 18	Jan 25
Dec 15	Dec 17	Dec 21	Jan 18	Feb 15	Dec 26	Dec 24	Dec 31	Feb 15	Feb 22

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