

# New Zealand Tablet

VOL. II.—No. 85.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 12, 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 Tokomairi, leave the Hotel daily.

**DANIEL BLACK, PROPRIETOR.**

**J. EDMONDS,**  
WOOD & COAL MERCHANT,  
St. ANDREW STREET,  
DUNEDIN,

**BEG** to inform the Public that he is 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.

**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 MONAT,**  
(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)  
Carte 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.**  
**JOHN 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, Indiarubber and Leather Belting  
Horse Powers, &c., &c.,  
**T. ROBINSON & CO.,**  
Princes Street, Dunedin.

### HOGGEN'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 intituled "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 as 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.

**REVES & CO.,**  
Manufacturers of

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

**IMPORTERS OF**  
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, HDGS., & 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.**

**GEORGE YOUNG,**

V.  R.

**JEWELLER**

**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, 1866.

**GEORGE YOUNG, Princes Street.**

**M. & J. MEENAN,**

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.

**JOHN HISLOP,**  
(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.

**CRAIG AND GILLIES**

Wholesale and Retail  
**CABINET-MAKERS & UPHOLSTERERS.**

Importers of  
**ENGLISH AND SCOTCH FURNITURE**  
George street, Dunedin.

**A. MERCER AND SON,**

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.

**GOVERNMENT LIFE INSURANCE:**  
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. McDon-  
ough, Esq., or from

**ARCH. BARR, Chief Postmaster.**

**OAMARU HOUSE.**

**D. TOOHEY,**  
**DRAPER, CLOTHIER, & OUTFITTER,**

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

**DUNEDIN BREWERY,**

Filloul Street.

**KEAST AND MCCARTHY,**

**BREWERS, ALE AND PORTER**

**BOTTLERS.**

**REGISTRY OFFICE,**  
Opposite A. & T. Inglis,

**GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN,**

ALSO,  
**FRUITERER AND CONFECTIONER.**

**MRS. PATTERSTON.**

Wanted all Classes of Servants to apply.

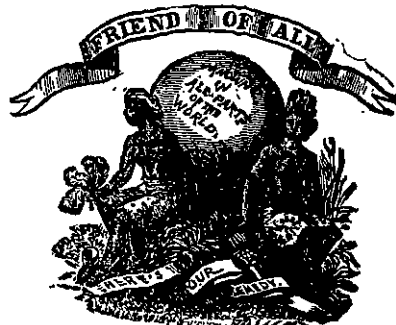
## THE GREATEST

## 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.

## NEW ZEALAND INSURANCE COMPANY.

(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	...	Herbert & Co.
Waikouaiti	...	W. O. Ansell
Palmerston	...	John Keen
Oamaru	...	George Sumpter
Kakanui	...	James Matheson
Otakia	...	Henry Palmer
Naseby	...	J. & R. Bremner
Queenstown	...	T. F. Roskrige
Otepopo	...	Chas. Beckingsale
Cromwell	...	Chas. Coldough

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.

**GEORGE W. ELLIOT,**  
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 Guleman 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. E.) 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

**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 ,**  
**A C C O U N T A N T A N D C O M M I S S I O N A G E N T .**

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 .**  
**B R O K E R S A N D G E N E R A L A G E N T S ,**

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 , 1 8 6 8 .**

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, commencing  
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 Debentures,  
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.

**S T A N D A R D I N S U R A N C E C O M P A N Y .**

**N O T I C E O F R E M O V A L .**

**D**URING 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.

**N A T I O N A L P I E H O U S E**  
MacLaggan street.

**J**OHN 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.  
**J O H N W A L L S .**

**M C O L L E L A N D A N D D A V I E ,**  
**B O O T A N D S H O E M A K E R S ,**  
O P P O S I T E Y O R K H O T E L ,  
G E O R G E S T R E E T ,  
D U N E D I N .

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

**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**  
G E O R G E S T R E E T .

**M. T A Y L O R ,**

From Truefit's, Bond-street, London, begs to inform the Ladies and  
Gentlemen of Dunedin that he is prepared to Cut and Dress Hair in  
the latest London and Paris fashions.

**J U S T R E C E I V E D ,**

Spanish Combs, Plaits, Coils, Frisettes of every description, plaited  
and coil Chignons.

Hair Work of every description made to order.

**M. TAYLOR,**  
G E O R G E S T R E E T , D U N E D I N .

**B I S H O P M O R A N ' S A P P R O V A L .**

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 journal,  
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

**N O T I C E T O S U B S C R I B E R S .**

**I**T is particularly requested that any irregularity in the receipt of  
THE TABLET be at once notified to the Secretary. As every  
care is taken in its despatch from this office, and each copy is mailed  
to our subscribers, there should be no irregularity in its delivery; but  
when any such does occur, it requires but a notification of the fact to  
be at once remedied.

## FIVE POUNDS STERLING

£5 BALES!!

ON RECEIPT of P.O. Order or Draft for £5, we will despatch to 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 Alloa or Lambs' Wool Sox, three dozen best American Paper Collars, and one Scarf,—all of good quality.

THOMSON, STRANG &amp; 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 &amp; 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 &amp; 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 &amp; 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 &amp; 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 &amp; 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 &amp; 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 &amp; 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, chromolithographs, 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. Take 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.

## AGENTS FOR THE TABLET.

THE TABLET will be sent to any part of New Zealand by forwarding a Post Office order for 6s 6d to the Office, Stafford street, Dunedin; it can also be obtained from the following persons who are duly authorised agents in their respective districts:—

Alexandra	Mr Kimmich	Kihikihi	Mr Farrell
Arrowtown	" Pritchard	Lawrence	" Jeffrey
Auckland	" Hamill	Lyttelton	Rev. Mr Francis
Blacks	Harrington & Gavin	Nelson	Mr James
Charleston	Mr McPharland	No Town	" Deviney
Christchurch	Bonnington & Co.	Naseby	" Busch
Coromandel	Mr Silk	Napier	" J. A. Reardon
Dunedin	" Wheeler	Onehunga	" Honan
"	" Maceo	Otahuhu	" M'Iroy
"	" Braithwaite	Oamaru	" Toohey
"	" Baird	Palmerston	" Lewis
"	" Mitchell	Port Chalmers	" Dale
Greymouth	" Somers	Queenstown	" Boyne
Grahamstown	" Carter	Ross	" Mulhery
Hokitika	Cramer & Co.	St. Bathans	" T. Mulvey
Hawera	" Lynch	Timaru	" O'Driscoll
Invercargill	Mr Rogers	Wellington	" Hurley
"	J. McInerney	Wanganui	" Willis
Blenheim	Mr Ward	Waikouaiti	" Browne

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS AND ADVERTISERS.

MR WHEELER, Stafford street and MR MACEDO, Princes street south, are empowered to receive monies and orders for papers on account of the NEW ZEALAND TABLET.

IT is respectfully requested that agents for the TABLET would advise the Secretary when any change—either of increase or decrease—occurs in the number to be forwarded. Those agents who may be receiving copies in excess of the demand, will kindly notify same.

# New Zealand Tablet.

FIAT JUSTITIA.

SATURDAY, DECEMBER 12, 1874.

## THE HON. MR. REYNOLDS' SPEECH.

THE senior member for Dunedin, who is also a member of Mr. VOGEL's Cabinet, addressed his constituents on Tuesday evening last. The hon. gentleman is not a brilliant orator, nor does he give evidence of being a philosophic statesman; but he appears to possess a fair share of common sense. His experience, too, in New Zealand politics is considerable. He has represented Dunedin in the General Assembly for twenty-one years, and cannot have failed to acquire a great deal of information as to parties and politicians. His opinion, therefore, is worth hearing, but as the opinion of an experienced public man rather than of an original or an able thinker.

No one expected to derive much information from Mr. REYNOLDS' speech, and no one, therefore, can feel much disappointment, on reading it, to find that it contains absolutely nothing that the public were not fully aware of already. The hon. gentleman spoke at length in reference to the abolition of the Provinces of the North Island, and, in order to convince his constituents of the necessity and wisdom of the measure, read long extracts from the Premier's speeches. This was unnecessary; his auditors had probably many times previously read these, and discussed their import and value. It would have been more satisfactory had Mr. REYNOLDS favoured his constituents with the process of reasoning which had converted himself from his former convictions to his present views. Certainly the people of Dunedin might not unreasonably expect their senior member to be able to form an opinion for himself from his own train of thought.

The opponents of the abolition of Provinces policy fear that, if successful, it will lead to a loss of local self-government, and that the land fund will be lost to the Provinces. In order to meet this objection the Premier promised that local self-government should be secured, and the land revenue handed over for local purposes. This being so, one naturally asks—why destroy the Provinces? Mr. VOGEL's reply is, it is not our intention to do away with the Provinces of the Middle Island, because they are able to maintain themselves; but the Provinces in the North Island are bankrupt, and can only subsist on subsidies from the general revenue. Consequently it is necessary to pursue a different policy in reference to the two islands, and to put an end to Provincialism in the North. But the question revives—from what source are funds to be derived for local purposes in the North Island? and the answer given by Mr. REYNOLDS is not satisfactory in two points.

First: Mr. REYNOLDS tells his constituents that the revenue is to come from local rates, land revenue in the respective districts, and capitation grants. But Provincial revenues are, at this moment, derived from these sources, and yet it is found insufficient; and this insufficiency is precisely the reason alleged by the Premier for his proposition as to Provinces. But it is certainly not clear how a change going no further than a mere re-distribution as to local government can make an insufficient revenue sufficient. This is far from satisfactory; unless, indeed, it be maintained that the superior economy of the General Government, aided by a multiplicity of local governing bodies, will effect such a saving as is without parallel.

In the second place, it is not satisfactory to hear Mr. REYNOLDS say, "The Colonial Treasurer stated that when the Island was under colonial administration he would be able to make both ends meet." Evidently Mr. REYNOLDS does not himself see how this is to be; but he has faith in the ability and honesty of his chief, and trusts his word implicitly. Mr. REYNOLDS, however, is a Responsible Minister, and ought to be able to assign some better reason

for his conviction that, after the proposed change shall have been effected, it will be no longer necessary, session after session, to vote certain sums of money to the Provincial Governments of the North Island, to be expended by Provincial Governments, than the mere word of Mr. VOGEL. Mr. REYNOLDS has, however, no other reason; at all events, he did not favour his constituents with any other. This is eminently unsatisfactory; and it is also not a little alarming to find a member of the Cabinet advocating a change which high authority has declared to be unconstitutional, and *ultra vires* of the Colonial Legislature, on such flimsy reasoning.

Mr. REYNOLDS maintains the Colonial Legislature has the power to abolish the Province of the North Island; but Sir GEORGE GREY holds it has no such power; and says he has taken high legal opinion on the point. It appears that the Colonial Parliament, by an Imperial Act passed in 1868, can abolish any single Province, but this does not imply a power to annihilate all the Provinces of one of the islands at one stroke. Such a claim, it appears, is not only unconstitutional but illegal. This is a point on which we are not competent to give an opinion; but it appears to us that Mr. VOGEL's Government has not met Sir GEORGE GREY's argument in the only way in which it can be satisfactorily met. And we do think there is some ground for the assertion, that one of the objects of the PREMIER's visit to England is to negotiate with the Imperial Government for the introduction of a Bill into the Imperial Parliament to enable him to do away with our Provincial system.

On the question of the advisability of appealing to the country by a general election before proceeding further, with this question Mr. REYNOLDS has been silent. This is a great omission: certainly on such an important question the people ought to be consulted.

We noticed another omission in Mr. REYNOLDS' speech. The subject of education was not even alluded to. He is aware that great dissatisfaction exists throughout the colony as to the various systems of education prevailing in the several Provinces; and that, here in Dunedin, one section of the community is practically thrust out of the schools maintained at the public expense. But he seems, judging from his speech, to be either unconscious of this dissatisfaction, or absolutely indifferent to the injustice perpetrated on a minority of his fellow-citizens. It may, be indeed, that he cares only for education in Otago; and as he considers our system here nearly perfect, his conscience is at ease.

It is unfortunate that some of Mr. REYNOLDS' interrogators did not ask him if he would consent to present a petition on the subject of education from the Roman Catholic citizens of Dunedin; and we hope that, on the next occasion when he will address his constituents, this question will be put to him. It is not likely, indeed, that he shall ever have an opportunity of refusing, nevertheless it would be satisfactory to have his answer. Besides, it would be only fair to the electors to let them know what it is they have to expect from Mr. REYNOLDS' sense of justice on such an important point.

## RELIGIOUS INTOLERANCE AND BIGOTRY.

HAD the TABLET a diurnal issue, and were the resources at its command far in excess of those at present, the whole of its leading columns could easily be absorbed in the refutation of the calumnies hurled against the Catholic Church, so eager seems the Press in the colonies to follow in the wake of the Home journals in maligning and misrepresenting its teachings and followers. From all quarters, and through all channels, are gleaned apocryphal statements, whose chief merit and only recommendation lie in the virulence with which they attack, or the condemnation which they convey of everything relating to Catholicism. Indeed, to such an extent has this been carried, that correspondents, selectors, and all the smaller fry, alike study the tone of the organ for which they cater, and season their contributions with choice but doubtful items, well-knowing that such a line of conduct is sure to meet the approval of their chiefs, and prove a passport to journalistic favor. In our last issue we had to deal with an unfounded assertion, and the unjust attack upon our religion by the Home Correspondent of the 'Daily Times,' but in the latter part of the communication we stumble upon a fact which must have been unconsciously penned by the writer, inasmuch as it somewhat disturbs the conclusions so logically arrived at as to the criminality of Roman Catholics! It is a well-known and most uncontrovertible fact that the brutal and



inhuman crime of wife-beating and kicking is absolutely unknown in Catholic Ireland; but we find, in the language of the 'Times' Correspondent, that "in Glasgow alone, during the first eight months of the present year, no less than thirty-four convictions were obtained for stabbing, sixty-three for robbery with violence, and *six hundred and nine for wife beating*." As the critical writer, when making his comparative extract from the blue-book, *forgot* to state of what nature were the crimes so disproportionately accredited to Catholics, we may safely infer that that they were indeed of a very trivial character, or, with the *impartiality* of his class, the writer would scarcely have failed to enlighten his readers as to their gravity. Now, with regard to the grave admission as to the law-abiding character of the residents of Scotland's most populous city, we are not claiming too much when we assert that the six hundred and nine human brutes who were convicted in one city in little over half a year, were not members of the creed which, we are told, supplied a large number to the criminal statistics. But even assuming, merely for the sake of argument, that in some measure they were, we think we may reason with justice that if the Irish Catholics in Scotland be found guilty in that country of a crime absolutely unknown and unheard of in their own land, a solution must be undoubtedly looked for—as we last week suggested—in the old adage "evil communication corrupts good morals." In another portion of the same communication the writer, in chronicling the conversion of the Marquis of RYRON, speaks of that nobleman as "the titled pervert," and quotes with evident relish the illiberal, narrow-minded, and bigoted dictum of the 'Times,' that a statesman who becomes a convert to Roman Catholicism forfeits at once the confidence of the English people, and that such a step involves a complete abandonment of any claim to political or even social influence in the nation at large, and can only be regarded as betraying an irreparable weakness of character." Viewed from the same standpoint, and through the same end of the telescope with the 'Times' and its admirers, possibly the principles enunciated may be correct, but it would, indeed, be much to be deplored had the public voice re-echoed the sentiments of England's leading journal, and the strictures of the Press have proved that for once the great Thunderer has not been the mouth-piece of public opinion. To writers of the 'Times' Correspondent class, who possess no fixed principles, and, even if they did, are always prepared to make them subservient to worldly motives, the rising superior to all mundane considerations no doubt would appear an unpardonable weakness of character, and though it may be one from which they feel proud to be free, it is a failing that greater men than he have acknowledged. This sign of "irreparable weakness of character" has been exhibited in the cases of Archbishop MANNING, Dr. HENRY NEWMAN, Dr. MARSHALL, Dr. HENRY ANDERDON, and a host of other eminent divines, who were at one time the ornament of the English, as they now are of the Catholic Church.

As a pendant to the foregoing, and as an excellent specimen of Colonial liberality, we may be permitted to quote the following extract from the 'Melbourne Argus,' a journal not at all burdened with scruples in criticizing matters connected with the Catholic community. It may serve to show our readers the feeling existing in some communities in reference to those who bear the obnoxious name of Catholic. The 'Argus' says:—"According to our Tasmanian Correspondent, the appointment of Mr. WELP to the governorship of that colony 'has provoked a surly and discontented feeling' in circles where greater liberality might have been reasonably expected. He prognosticates that his Excellency's position 'will not be without its disagreeables,' and is sorry to say that he thinks it questionable whether the gentleman whom HER MAJESTY has selected to represent her 'will not find himself in a state of more or less isolation.' And what do our readers suppose is the cause of all those gloomy forebodings? Is it that Mr. WELP is lacking in ability, in birth, breeding, or experience? Is it that he has been guilty of mistakes, or worse, which have left a blot upon his reputation, and attached a stigma to his name? Is he given to vicious pursuits, and notorious for his love of degrading pleasures, and his possession of grovelling tastes? Nothing of the sort. He is a gentleman of good family, extensive culture, great natural ability, long training in public affairs, and unblemished character. But, alas! he is a Roman Catholic—a sort of religious leper in the estimation of certain Tasmanian Protestants. We cannot imagine a greater libel on a body of Englishmen

than to say that their reception and treatment of any gentleman who may come amongst them will be influenced by his religion. Surely in this latter half of the nineteenth century we are not going to value a man according as he worships God in this way or in that, and presides, or abstains from presiding, at bible society, missionary, and other semi-religious meetings. We can only say that if our correspondent is right in his anticipations, then public opinion in the neighbouring island must be in a very low and lamentable state indeed." And yet those are precisely the sentiments advocated with regard to the Marquis of RYRON by the 'London Times,' and endorsed by the Home Correspondent of the 'Otago Daily Times.'

## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

TUESDAY last, the Feast of the Immaculate Conception, was observed as a day of devotion at St. Joseph's Church. With a view of affording persons who were compelled to attend to their ordinary avocations an opportunity of being present at the Holy Sacrifice, his Lordship the Bishop had masses celebrated at half-past six and half-past seven a.m.; in the evening there were Vespers and Benediction of the Blessed Sacrament. During the day the children attending the juvenile school attached to the Dominican Convent were regaled by the Sisters with refreshments, after which they amused themselves with a variety of games, in which way a most enjoyable day was spent by the young folk.

We would recommend our readers to pay a visit to the premises of Messrs Hay and Co., Octagon, next the Athenæum, where there is at present on exhibition a splendid collection of Works of Art, mostly of Colonial artists, embracing oleographs, chromo-lithographs, engravings, and magnificently tinted lithographs. The whole of the valuable collection—numbering between three and four hundred—have been elegantly framed by Mr Hay, and will be offered to the public on the Art Union principle. This will be the third annual drawing held by Messrs Hay and Co., and the success and satisfaction which have attended the former drawings, while being ample proof of the fairness with which the whole arrangements were carried out, will no doubt prove an incentive to patronage, and carry success in the coming one. After an inspection of the prizes we were struck with one fact different from affairs of a similar nature, namely, the exceedingly modest figure at which the value of each prize was catalogued, a difference the more remarkable on account of its rarity in connection with Art Unions elsewhere. It may also be urged that as most of the paintings, drawings, &c., and all of the mechanical work have been executed in the Colony, where also the proceeds realised will be expended, a claim to patronage of art may with confidence be made.

A MEETING of the Committee of St. Joseph's School Pic-Nic, was held on Monday evening, Mr E. Carroll in the chair. Tenders were received from the Railway Department, and Mr Elliott of Princes street, the former for the conveyance of the excursionists to Green Island, and the latter for the refreshment booth, both of which were accepted. A lengthy discussion ensued with regard to the contemplated arrangements, but finally a Sub-committee was appointed to regulate the sports and draw up a programme to be submitted to a general meeting, to be held on Sunday evening. It is intended that all the children of the day and Sunday Schools attached to St. Joseph's, in addition to the members of the Juvenile Contingent, shall be invited, and no effort will be wanting on the part of the Committee to make it a genuine treat for the youngsters. A programme of the proceedings will appear in our next issue.

WE notice by an exchange that the residents of Charleston, in the Province of Nelson, have for a long time past been treated to weekly concerts, which take place at the local institute every Monday evening. The price of admission is but nominal, being only sixpence, and judging from the excellent programme, which appears in the 'Herald' weekly, the entertainments must be a source of great pleasure. Something similar was started in Melbourne some few years back, with no other object than to find healthy amusement for the people, but in the course of time so popular had they become that at the present time a very handsome sum is realised weekly, after defraying all expenses. In a city like Dunedin where so much amateur talent is available, we wonder some such movement has not been taken in hand before now, and have no doubt that were the matter taken up, it would prove a success.

A CRICKET match of an interesting character took place on the Southern Recreation Ground on Saturday last between teams chosen from the 'Guardian' and 'Times' offices. At the commencement of the game the chances of the representatives of the 'Guardian' were looked upon as exceedingly hazy, a prospect which, however, was entirely changed when their opponents were disposed of in their first innings for the small score of 31. As it had been previously arranged that if the two innings had not been completed at half-past six, when the time had arrived for drawing the stumps, the match should be decided by the first innings, public favor was transferred from the 'Times' team to their opponents, who succeeded in heading the score made by 3. This unlooked-for result was entirely owing to the exceedingly loose fielding of the 'Times,' rather than to any efficient batting of the other team, and a foregone conclusion that the match could be won without an effort. A struggle was then made by the Captain of the 'Times' team to finish both innings in the allotted time, and so give another chance of pulling off a victory. In their second innings the 'Times' made the respectable score of eighty, which could have been easily further extended but for their anxiety of placing their opponents at the wickets to finish the game before time was called. The 'Guardians,' however, were prepared for the ruse, and succeeded in dallying until the stumps were drawn before the conclusion of the game, being thus entitled to claim a victory.

As an instance of the admirable arrangements in force in the Dunedin Post-office, we may mention that we, on Thursday, received a letter which had been posted in the city, and bore the Dunedin mark of November 27. Fortunately happening to meet the sender of the communication some ten days since, we were verbally informed of the intelligence which has just reached us, after the interval of a fortnight.

It is a suggestive fact that with one solitary exception the Press of the colony have studiously avoided making mention of the late International Rifle Match between Ireland and the United States. The honorable exception was that of our evening contemporary, which in a paragraph of four lines availed itself of the opportunity of giving the result and indulging in a sneer at the Irish team. When one bears in mind the large amount of space usually devoted to the Wimbledon matches, and that the firing of the representative teams, both in the preliminary and final match, was far superior to anything ever done on the Wimbledon ground, this discreet reticence may be easily appreciated.

We have to acknowledge the receipt from the publishers, of "Mills, Dick & Co's. Provincial Almanac and Directory," which will be found a most valuable acquisition in every counting-house and office. In addition to the latest postal, telegraphic, and other official changes throughout the Province, it contains a varied selection of information most necessary in the transaction of business, in the shape of important extracts from the various Acts passed during the Session, embracing the "Land on Deferred Payment Act," "Otago Waste Lands Act," and others of an equally important character. Two admirably executed maps of the North and Middle Islands, published by the authority of Mr Carruthers, form also an attractive feature in the Directory.

THE 'New Zealand Herald' is responsible for the following:— "A wealthy quartz-miner lately fell ill, and for some weeks his life was despaired of. However, a naturally strong constitution enabled him to pull through, and he is now little or nothing the worse for the attack. One of the first things which he had to do after his recovery was to pay a rather heavy milliner's bill for his dear wife. The principal items were for a complete mourning outfit—black silk, crape, in fact everything complete for the rôle of the disconsolate relict. The husband cut up a little rough at first, but the wife reminded him that he always liked to see her well-dressed, and dressmakers in this country were so dilatory that if she had not given the order beforehand, there was no knowing when her weeds would have been ready. Under any circumstances, there were the clothes, and as life was, at the best uncertain, it was always handy to have them in the house."

MR HENRY DRIVER, U.S. Consul, received the following telegram on Wednesday night from the chief of the American party for observing the transit of Venus at Queenstown:—"Our observations are satisfactory. We observed two contacts, and a great many measurements; and took 193 photographs."

### NEWS IN BRIEF.

THE Church of St. Peter is the largest and most magnificent structure ever yet erected for religious purposes. It is 780 feet long and 520 feet wide. The height of the interior pillars is 180 feet, and the height of the top of the cross is 518 feet. Its erection occupied 111 years, and its cost £12,000,000.

The Vatican contains, it is said, no less than 12,000 apartments, and a library which exceeds, in the richness of its books and manuscripts, any other in the world.

It is stated that the photograph of the Princess of Wales, in which she is carrying one of her children on her back, is so great a favourite that no fewer than 300,000 copies of it have been sold.

No fewer than seventy expeditions have been sent from Europe to observe the transit of Venus. This is owing to the fact that the transit will not be visible at home. The next transit will occur on the 6th Dec., 1882.

"While in Jerusalem," writes a lady traveller, "we paid our respects to the Princess de la Tour d'Auvergne, who resides there, and who has purchased the Mount of Olives for the Catholics for 100,000 dollars, ceding it to the French Government. For seven centuries it was lost to the Catholics, ever since the Crusaders were driven out of Jerusalem. She is now erecting a convent on the very spot where Christ prayed. The prayer is inscribed in thirty-two languages around the enclosure of the courtyard."

Among the pocket handkerchiefs in the trousseau of the Duchess of Edinburgh there is one that was exhibited in the Italian department of the Paris Exhibition of 1867. It was purchased last year in Italy for 12,000 francs by the Czarina, and is said to have cost the embroiderer seven of the best years of her life, and her eyes into the bargain.

The 'Messenger de Paris' says that an employé in the Bavarian Telegraph Department has discovered a way of reproducing exactly signatures, letters, and pictures, at no matter what distance, by electricity. The portrait of an absconding cashier has already been sent along the wires.

Alfred Sampson, landlord of the Trinity Arms, Brixton, died from injuries received by a blow from a cricket-ball. The unfortunate man was watching a single-wicket cricket match at Clapham Common, and was violently struck by a ball hit by the batsman, which produced concussion of the brain, and from the effect of which he expired.

A Pesh journal states that a female patient, just admitted into the Saint-Roch Hospital of that city, has declared herself to be the Princess Anne Migielaw Weroniczky, widow of the Commander of the Houveds, and to whom the nation has erected a statue. She states that she has lately been gaining her livelihood as a washer-woman.

A PAPER is to be started in London, to be published daily, in French. A capital of £25,000 has already been subscribed towards the project.

### RANDOM NOTES.

"A chiel's amang ye takin' notes,  
And faith he'll prove 'em."

It is a prevailing, but slightly erroneous, idea amongst the uninitiated that the purveyors of literary pabulum never omit an opportunity of regaling their patrons, and that nothing occurs unless it finds its way into print. That such is not the case the following incident, "from information received," will go to prove; but it may be accounted for by the fact that the members of the Fourth Estate—like another class which shall be nameless, accredited with the possession of honor—maintain a discreet and creditable silence when one of the brotherhood would form the interesting subject. A few days since, a number of "paper men"—as they have been somewhat sacrilegiously denominated—met in solemn conclave for the consideration of weighty matters, amongst whom was an ardent disciple of Lindley Murray. Resolutions, verbal and written, came forward during the transaction of the business, which were in turn subjected to grammatical criticism, but all were found wanting through the "absence of the ablative absolute" upon which their correctness hinged. Others supplied their places, but none would pass muster, the "ablative absolute" proving the bar sinister. A hasty but happy retort, however, was successful, where an hour of argument had failed, and the remark that "the ablative absolute would appear to be as necessary to the progression of the critical member, as was the nor'east coorse to Barney O'Rearden," caused a sudden deafness, during which the much debated and obnoxious resolution was passed *nem. con.* So oblivious was our ultra-grammatical friend, that I have but little doubt, should he read the foregoing, the incident will be known to him for the first time.

Disgusted with the want of appreciation, and jealous of the laudations showered upon their more favored female rival, the braces of peripatetic pianistes, whose artistic execution was the delight and wonder of the Young Identity for the past few weeks, have turned their backs upon the ungrateful public, and by the Alhambra—which sailed on Friday—sought "fresh fields and pastures new." As the colony has been indebted to its invaluable scheme of immigration, aided by the judicious selection of our Agent-General for the introduction of these accomplished artistes, their unceremonious departure may be viewed by some in the shape of a national calamity; yet I question if, outside of their juvenile admirers, there are many members of the community who will bewail their loss, or consider the immunity dearly bought, and who will not hail with delight our speedy return to our normal barbarism. "Music hath charms to soothe the savage breast," sang the bard, but had the poet undergone the serenading process by a barrel organ, he would have felt inclined to slightly modify his opinion, and the quotation, no doubt, would have been subjected to material alteration. I trust I will be acquitted of all selfish considerations, when expressing a wish that the amount of patronage which they may secure in their new sphere will be calculated to necessitate a lengthened sojourn.

The King is dead! Long live the King! Exit Sir James; enter the Most Noble of Normandy. Scarcely are the voices hushed which so eloquently eulogised her Majesty's late representative, when the air re-echoes with the huzzas of jubilation which greet his successor, and the urbanity and *bon homie* of our late ruler—so characteristic of all his countrymen—has been forgotten in the worship of the rising sun. And such is life. The prostrate body of one man forms the stepping-stone to fortune of another: and the mistake that hurls a statesman from place and power, is but a lever which lifts his rival to eminence. Sir James is gone, and the uniform courtesy which characterised the gubernatorial visits, and made him the idol of rural municipal magnates, will soon be lost in the hazy mists of the past. The head will bow, not in honor to the dead statesman, but in meek submission to the presiding deity. In one spot, and in it alone, will the memory of the lost one be ever fresh and green. In days gone by, when public opinion was somewhat divided in the estimate of the Queen's representative, one small community spoke boldly out, and in strains so unmistakable as makes it safe to infer that the impression then made was not a passing one—it was Riverton.

The man indeed must be a philanthropist, and deeply imbued with the spirit of patriotism who consents to serve the public in the councils of his country. Scarcely has the sheet been dry which contains the election address, when his name, character, and antecedents become public spoil, and he himself, pilloried in that accommodating machine, the Press, an inviting target for every unsavoury missile. To his horror and astonishment the minutest actions of his past life, from the wild freaks of school-boy days to his most secret negotiations with his committee, are paraded before an admiring public, and shady transactions which he vainly imagined buried beneath the weight of years, most mysteriously float to the surface. Every member of the community who can so far wield a pen as to murder Lindley Murray, considers it a sacred duty he owes to society to contribute his quota to the candidate's biography, and day after day he is compelled to run, as it were, a social gauntlet. My friend Macguffin, who has been through the ordeal, assures me, however, that according to the gravity of the charges, and the length of the catalogue, depend the chances of success, and that in politics he who would rise, should possess a soul above trifles. If this statement be correct, I should imagine, from my experience of the colony in general and politicians in particular, that we have a number of most eligible persons amongst us, and that New Zealand has reason to be proud of the number of her rising men.

An extraordinary pedestrian feat has just been performed by a lady in South Carolina. Wishing to visit her parents, she started off on foot, carrying her baby (six months old, and twenty-one pounds in weight), and got over the distance (thirty-four miles) in eleven hours, travelling over a rough and hilly road, with a thermometer at 90 deg. during the greater part of the journey.

## FATHER LONDERGAN AND THE THAMES "HIBERNIANS."

FATHER LONDERGAN some time ago preached, "by desire," a special sermon for the benefit of the Thames Hibernians, on the occasion of their going to mass in a body. It appears some bits of the sermon were more plain than agreeable to certain members of the Society. The enemies of the Hibernians chuckled at the Rev. Father's stinging reproaches. Of course they applied to a portion—and to a small portion only, it is to be hoped—of the Society. Some well-wishers of the Emeralds thought the Rev. Father's public rebuke rather severe, as well as inopportune and injudicious. Yet he must have his good reasons to move him to say what he did, and it is to be hoped those Hibernians to whom his remarks applied will lay them to heart and profit by them. The Hibernians are not, strictly speaking, a religious society; yet they profess to admit among them "respectable" Catholics only. No Catholic can be said to be respectable who neglects or refuses to comply with the essential duties of his religion. Such a man is a sham Catholic—a pretender—a kind of Judas, and the fewer of these there are among the Hibernians the better for the credit of the Society. Besides, the Thames Catholics, if I recollect right, induced Bishop Croke to become their chaplain. His lordship would never have consented to occupy such a position if he thought the Society was to embrace sham Catholics among its members—men who show such contempt for God and His Church as to absent themselves from the sacraments for years, as it is said some of the Thames Hibernians do. But better late, than never do well. Sham Catholics can, if they have a mind, become real genuine Catholics. The good Thames Hibernians must pray for the bad ones, and show them a good example. Look at the Wellington Hibernians. There is a sample of the right sort. Some Irish Catholics are very demonstrative about their religion. They will give money liberally for it—talk in favor of it vehemently—even fight for it; but there is one thing they will not do: practice it.

The Hibernians have not only a character for worldly respectability to maintain, but also a character for religious consistency and fidelity to uphold in presence of the public, both Catholic and Protestant. They ought to be the very cream of the Catholic community; models of prudence, temperance, industry, and integrity; to say nothing of charity and piety. By being so they will become a great moral power in the State, and earn the respect and confidence of men of all creeds. Their enemies will fear them. They have begun well, and should strive to obtain the grace of perseverance. The formation of a corps of Hibernian cadets or a juvenile contingent is a great point. It would be difficult to over-estimate the importance of that. Rightly handled it will give to the priests and the elders of the Catholic body a powerful hold on the rising race of Catholics. When old boys strive in earnest to improve their juniors they usually go a great way towards their own improvement. The junior Catholics of our day very much require some wholesome and controlling social influence outside their homes, factories and shops. This the Hibernian Society is likely to furnish to them. The art of amusing the young properly is not an easy one. In every age, but in ours especially, public amusements have been very apt to degenerate into something vicious, or bordering on that—excitement, at any price or sacrifice, being the main end. Music, good music—vocal and instrumental—amusing and innocent books and theatricals, games of skill, these are some of the amusements which, when properly diversified, never prove wearisome, and all these the Hibernians may supply to their juveniles and themselves almost without end. The Auckland Hibernians are fortunate in having a spiritual director who is an enthusiast in music and theatricals, and has infused a portion of his own enthusiasm into them. They and their families owe Father O'Dwyer much for his exertions on behalf of the juveniles.

The Hibernians are, properly speaking, only a benefit society; but, practically, they may be regarded as a society for the promotion of Catholic interests of every kind—religious, charitable and educational. We may expect, ere long, they will have a "hall" of their own, with suitable appliances for music, literature and theatricals, and other innocent amusements. What the members of the Auckland Catholic Literary Institute have already done shows that the passion for letters which has characterised the Irish Catholics of all ranks ever since the days of St. Patrick, still survives in that portion of their descendants who have settled in this city. Letters, and music, and oratory naturally go together. Religion sanctifies them all. Some time ago Father O'Dyer formed a fife and drum band for the juveniles, which is very popular with them, and they are making good progress. They have performed well at two public entertainments which they have given in St. Patrick's Hall. He has also formed a small library for them, as yet a very small one; but the liberality of the Catholic community, it is hoped, will enable him to enlarge it. He has now purchased for the Hibernians a complete set of instruments for a brass band. They are quite new from the maker's hand, and are of a very superior kind, with all modern improvements, I believe, and cost a large sum. If the performers prove as good as the instruments in all probability the band of the Auckland Hibernians will be the best in town, or even in the colony. As yet none of the bigger or richer Catholics have seen their way to join the Hibernians. For reasons which it is not for me to censure, or even inquire into, they hold off, and do not countenance the Society, laudable though its objects be, and though it consist of men of respectable character only. If anyone entertain the suspicion that the Society is of a political kind the suspicion is groundless and unjust. Among its other objects it aims at encouraging Catholics to practice their religion honestly—a religion which teaches the purest and widest charity, and inculcates loyalty to the sovereign as a most sacred duty.

AUCKLAND.

## RECEPTION OF THE MOST REV. DR. REDWOOD AT WELLINGTON.

(FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.)

A VISITOR to St. Mary's Cathedral during the last few days would see that there was something more than usual about to take place in the dear old Church.

Father Forrest had received intimation by the previous mail from his Lordship Dr. Redwood that he would arrive by the Nov. mail steamer, via Suez, so that we were not taken by surprise.

On Sunday, the 22nd, it was announced in two churches that a procession was to be formed when it was expected the steamer would arrive and his Lordship land.

Father Forrest received a telegram from the Bluff from his Lordship on Saturday evening stating he had arrived there and expected to be in Wellington on Wednesday, but it was afterwards found the steamer would not be here before Thursday morning about 7 a.m.

Father Forrest, V.G., Fathers Petit Jean, McCoy, Sauzean, Moreau, Tressallet, and Garin, went to the steamer to meet his Lordship, who was accompanied by Father Kearney, and the members of the congregation repaired to the Cathedral to arrange for the procession. About half-past nine a.m. the acolytes and clergy proceeded down Hill-street, then came 70 of the Convent children dressed in white, with three in front bearing a beautiful banner of the Blessed Virgin. Next followed the other children plainly dressed. After these came the members of the Living Rosary, bearing also a banner of the Blessed Virgin Mary, with the appropriate words "Holy Mary, pray for us who have recourse to thee." The boys followed to the number of 100, preceded by one of their number carrying a banner emblematic of Christ's Charge to Peter. Lastly came the members of the Young Men's Society. This procession, made up as I have stated, reached from the Cathedral to the end of Hill-street. On his Lordship leaving the carriage, W. W. Johnston, Esq. read the following address from the Laity:—

TO THE RIGHT REVEREND FRANCIS REDWOOD, D.D., BISHOP OF WELLINGTON.

The Catholics resident in Wellington and the neighborhood desire to offer to your Lordship the warmest expressions of welcome upon your arrival in the diocese. They feel deep thankfulness to God for bringing you safely through the perils of the sea, and allowing you on this familiar shore to receive the congratulations of your spiritual children.

The appointment of a holy and learned man so intimately connected with the colony, and identified with its interests, to the diocesan charge so long vacant by the death of our late beloved Bishop, Dr. Viard, has given the greatest satisfaction to the whole Catholic community, and we have every confidence you will find that to the very utmost of our power we shall be willing, one and all, to aid in the good works it will be your duty to carry on and initiate.

We desire to take this opportunity of assuring your Lordship of our devotion to the Holy See, and to express our sympathy with the trials of the Vicar of Christ, whose personal character has secured for him the admiration of the civilised world, and we are glad to think that one of your Lordship's public acts before leaving Europe was to visit the Eternal City, and solicit and obtain his blessing upon the diocese.

We feel confident that, with the blessing of God, the ministration of your Lordship will prove of immediate and lasting benefit to the cause of religion, and we pray that there may be vouchsafed to you a long career of usefulness in the service of your Master, and that your labors may be lightened by the consciousness that you possess the affections of your people.

N. REID

S. CEMINO

ALEX. McDONALD

J. G. DEES.

C. E. HAUGHTON

JOHN O'MEARA

JAMES O'SHEA

His Lordship expressed his gratification at the kind welcome accorded him, and he would have pleasure in replying to the address in the Cathedral.

Mr Vincent, as Secretary of the Young Men's Society, presented the following address from that body:—

"May it please Your Lordship,—We, the members of the Catholic Young Men's Society, Wellington, New Zealand, beg most respectfully to welcome your Lordship as the pastor sent to us by the representative of Jesus Christ, Pope Pius IX.

"We offer our thanks to Almighty God for your Lordship's safe arrival in this diocese, so long in a state of bereavement and widowhood, through the demise of our late lamented prelate, Bishop Viard.

"As a Catholic association we cannot but rejoice, in common with the whole Catholic body in this country, at the choice of the Holy See having fallen upon one so eminent and so fit to extend our holy faith in this distant land, where the harvest is so plentiful and the laborers so few.

"We feel we are the echo of all those who have the privilege of personal acquaintance with your Lordship in expressing our hope that you will be allowed, by Divine Providence, many years to work successfully in this new sphere of your apostolic labors.

"In conclusion, we desire to recommend our society to your Lordship's spiritual guidance, trusting that, our aim and objects being the promotion of the glory of God, in consonance with the teachings of our holy Mother the Church, we may ever, by our filial devotion, merit your Lordship's approbation.—We are, &c.,

R. H. VINCENT, on behalf of

C.Y.M. Society.

JEREMIAH HURLEY, pro V.P."



His Lordship thanked the society for their kind expressions, to which he would also reply at the Cathedral.

Mr C. E. Haughton, as President of the Hibernian Society, welcomed His Lordship to Wellington. He pointed out that the society had been but recently formed, and their regalia not having arrived from Melbourne precluded them from appearing in procession, but that their sentiments were expressed in the other addresses presented to his Lordship.

His Lordship expressed himself pleased with Mr Haughton's remarks.

The procession next turned round towards the Cathedral, the children bowing reverentially before his Lordship, but the clergy remained last, in front of his Lordship, until they arrived in front of the Cathedral when the following address was presented from the Clergy:—

"At the moment your Lordship reaches the threshold of your Cathedral, it behoves your clergy to express to God their heartfelt thanks for having ended the bereavement of a diocese, plunged into widowhood by the premature death of your lamented predecessor, Dr. Viard.

"The administration of the distinguished Bishop of Dunedin being of a temporary character, we solicited from God one who would be to us a pastor and a father for life. We were graciously heard. The 20th of January, the day of your Lordship's election to the See of Wellington; the 25th of the same month, when the choice of the Propaganda was confirmed by His Holiness Pope Pius IX.; and the 17th of March, the festival day of glorious St. Patrick, when your Lordship was consecrated by the eminent Archbishop Manning, will be duly for treasured in our memory.

"Blessed be our Sovereign Lord Jesus Christ, and His Immaculate Mother—our perpetual advocate—for the nomination of a pastor such as the Bishop whom we now salute and welcome with profound reverence, and, if your Lordship will permit us to say it, with the most cordial affection.

"In your Lordship's call to this diocese, we recognise the wonderful ways of Divine Providence, directing the various steps through life, to the distant end, that you should return to New Zealand to preside over this important portion of Christ's Church. The fact of your Lordship being a Englishman by birth, a New Zealander from childhood, a Frenchman by education, and an Irishman by residence and sympathy—apart from personal virtues, to which your Lordship's presence forbids us to allude—must excite a peculiar interest, and tend to make your Lordship's arrival agreeable to all. The peace and harmony that happily prevails among the people of Wellington, cause us to hope that our separated brethren will share in our joy, and in our confidence that all will find in your Lordship a real and constant friend.

"We cannot disguise from ourselves that what endears your person to us, is the spiritual mission that has come to your Lordship directly from the august successor of St. Peter, our glorious but sadly tried Sovereign Pontiff. Alas! his reign of twenty-eight years, astounding by its duration, has been a continued period of persecutions and robberies, in an age of so-called liberalism. The accounts of those calamities have continually rung in our ears, and your Lordship has not only heard of, but witnessed the noble fortitude with which those misfortunes have been borne. More than once you have contemplated the afflicted but serene countenance of Pope Pius IX., yes, a new Jacob, the Venerable Pontiff has lavished his tenderness and blessing upon your Lordship, another Benjamin (so to speak) among your brother Bishops. Ah! my Lord, in our present jubilation it would be impossible not to dwell upon the name of our most beloved and sorrowful father, and we feel inclined to repeat with impassioned expression the words of the Israelites of old in their captivity 'If I forget thee, O! Jerusalem, let my right hand be forgotten!'

"Trusting in our aspirations and prayers in union with all Catholic hearts, we hope the Almighty will be pleased to abridge evils that are, alas, so fatal to the salvation of many. We will implore the Sacred Heart of Jesus to have pity on souls redeemed by His precious blood, to restore liberty to the Church, and to procure for her a speedy and fruitful triumph.

"Finally, your Lordship, we beg that you will accept the assurances of our unbounded respect and lasting obedience."

After a brief thanksgiving, His Lordship ascended the pulpit and replied to the addresses. He offered his sincere thanks for the expressive addresses of welcome which had just been presented to him. He would first thank the clergy for the admirable sentiments expressed in their address regarding the Holy Father the Pope, and concerning the persecutions which now assailed the Church. A ray of hope was, however, visible in the horizon, which indicated a speedy triumph by the Church over her enemies. He would also thank the clergy for the hearty expressions of affection which they had exhibited towards him. He next thanked the laity for the hearty welcome they had accorded him, and for whom he already felt affection. He knew the support that he would hereafter receive from them would be as hearty as was their welcome. However unworthy he might be of the office he held, he was nevertheless a successor of the Apostles, and went forth, as Christ had instructed the Apostles to do, to teach nations, and to baptize them in the name of the Father, Son, and Holy Ghost. He trusted they would all work together, and harmony. He then thanked the young men who composed the Catholic Young Men's Society for the sentiments expressed by them in their address. To him the society represented hope, and he likened it to a beautiful tree in blossom, and he looked forward to the time when the blossoms would become fruit. He hoped the society would meet with every success, and reap the fruit of the blossoms which were now apparent. He wished them a return (*Cead Mille beannacht*) of that greeting over the door, (*Cead Mille Failthe*) in that old tongue no doubt familiar to most of them.

Lastly, he would recommend himself to the prayers of his flock. There was much work before him, many difficulties to overcome and perils to go through, but he felt that were the prayers of his people with him all would go well. He hoped, when all their labors had ceased, to share the eternal crown of glory with them. He then gave them his blessing, and prayed that the angels who preside around the Throne would watch over them all, and that Jesus Christ would bless and preserve them. He impressed upon his hearers the necessity of frequent prayer and attendance at the Holy Sacrament, and exhorted them in nowise to be afraid to confess their creed. He trusted they would ever remain good Catholics, and always endeavor to carry their creed further, aye, even unto the end of the earth. He then invoked the blessing of Heaven upon them.

The benediction of the Blessed Sacrament was then given.

All the arrangements for the reception of the Bishop were most perfect. The girls occupied the right side of the Cathedral, the boys the left, the centre being allotted to the other members of the congregation and visitors, most of whom, however, were ladies. There were ten Catholic clergymen who welcomed his Lordship, one of whom was Father Garin, from Nelson, and another a rev. gentleman from Wanganui. His Lordship appeared to be enjoying robust health. He was met at the steamer and accompanied to the Cathedral by Messrs. Redwood and Ward, his brother and uncle. Father Kearney arrived from Europe with his Lordship. The museum house, recently occupied by Dr Hector, has been secured as a residence for his Lordship.

His Lordship and the clergymen visited the Convent on Friday. On Sunday the Church was crowded to excess at last Mass and Vespers to hear him preach.

At the last Mass he merely directed the attention of his flock to the holy season of advent, and urged them to pray fervently to God in return for the many temporal and spiritual blessings they had received from God during the last year. They had received from Him an answer to their prayers for a pastor; they had been spared by God,—and perhaps at times when their very sins had been calling to God for vengeance. In conclusion he granted each who was penitent a forty days' indulgence in virtue of the authority vested in him by the Holy See. In the evening his Lordship dwelt more impressively upon prayer and on the persecution of our Holy Father and the Catholic Church, particularly in Germany where every effort was made to stamp out Catholicity. It aimed at the very root of Catholicity by taking Christian education from their children; obstructing the education of their clergy, imprisoning those who would not bow to the tyrant. They had also imprisoned the bishops, saying, "I will strike the shepherd and the flock will be dispersed."

For the speedy triumph of the Catholic Church he implored their prayers, and said that God had reckoned on a certain measure of prayer for its liberation, and although theirs may be only a drop, still drops made an ocean, and they knew the ocean was irresistible, so would the ocean of prayer be irresistible before God.

The Holy Father was morally a prisoner, but not in the same sense as Peter was. His present Holiness had more to claim from earth and heaven than any of his predecessors. He it is that has placed the last diadem on the crown of the Blessed Virgin by defining the Immaculate Conception. He urged them again to prayer in this holy season, and concluded by giving his blessing.

## MORE TITLED CONVERTS.

### EARL GROSVENOR AND THE DUKE OF LEEDS BECOME CATHOLICS.

The following letter from London appeared in the 'N. Y. Graphic' a short time ago:—

The following paragraph appeared a few days ago in 'Vanity Fair,' a London paper:—

"Society is greatly exercised by the report that a Dukedom is gravitating towards the Catholic Church."

And in the Church 'Herald,' (the Church 'Herald, I may explain, is the organ of the so-called "Catholic party" in the Church of England) the following statement was made:—

"Another noble family—recently moved to the highest grade in the peerage—is about to lose its son and heir, who becomes a convert to the Church of Rome, if he has not already actually succeeded. Mr Carey-Elwes, a landed proprietor in the Midland counties, and recently High Sheriff of his shire, has, with his wife and family, likewise joined the Anglo-Roman communion; and, from what we hear from quarters which are well informed, there can be little doubt that another large and influential exodus in the same direction is imminent."

From information which I have received, I am able to say that these statements are all quite true, and to give some interesting particulars relating thereto. No careful observer of events ought to be surprised at the accessions which the Church of Rome continually wins to herself in this kingdom. Few are aware, however, of the extent of these accessions. In the diocese of Westminster there are exactly one hundred Roman Catholic Churches, of which the greater part are within the Metropolitan District. I am told that all these churches are inconveniently crowded with worshippers, and it is a fact that new churches are yearly built and filled as fast as they are opened. In many of the London churches—those of the Jesuits in Farm street, the Italian church at Hatton Garden, the Carmelite church in Kensington, the Church of the Angels in Bayswater, the Oratory in Kensington and the Pro-cathedral, for instance—it is impossible to rent a seat; and on Sunday morning, after these churches have been filled again and again at the Low Masses, the crowds who go them to hear High Mass fill them from the altar-rails to the doors. These facts show how the Church has drawn to herself the people of the lower and middle classes. But she also catches in her net many of the upper

ten thousand, and, as the paragraphs which I have quoted show, there has just been an unusually large and rich haul of these golden fish. It would lead me too far afield were I descant upon the causes of this, but they may be roughly sketched as follows: Since 1870, a variety of causes have compelled an unusual amount of attention to be directed towards the Roman Church. The proclamation of the infallibility of the Pope challenged the attention of the whole world; the invasion of Rome and the abolition of the temporal power rivetted this attention; the course of events in Europe, and especially in Germany, continued to excite it; the spectacle of the Church despoiled and persecuted, but bold and uncompromising, commanded admiration and engendered sympathy; and, perhaps, more potent than all else, the conviction that the Church represented the only principles of true conservatism and anti-revolutionism, acted strongly upon the minds of that large class of Englishmen who are conservative to the backbone. To all this was added the moral effect of the deplorable dissensions in their own Established Church—the spectacle of one party therein declaring that they were “Catholic,” and teaching every Roman Catholic dogma, except that of the Papal supremacy; of another party, headed by the bishops, asserting that their church was “Protestant,” and that the doctrines taught by their brethren were idolatrous; and of a third party, led by men like Dean Stanley, preaching doctrines that could scarcely be distinguished from rationalism and throwing doubt on the inspiration of the Bible, the apostolic succession, and the efficacy of the sacraments. These things, and others I need not stop to enumerate, have worked powerfully on the English mind; they have driven many into infidelity; they have led others to Rome. There is reason to believe that the stampede in the latter direction will continue and become really formidable. But now for the particulars concerning the notable conversions above mentioned.

The “son and heir” of the “noble family” recently moved to the highest grade in the peerage, “who becomes a convert to the Church of Rome,” is Earl Grosvenor, the eldest son of the Marquis, as you will remember, having been made a duke a few months ago. Earl Grosvenor is 21 years of age. At his baptism in 1853, the Queen herself stood sponsor for him in person. He was educated at Oxford, and there displayed an unusual sobriety and elevation of mind, characteristics which he has since manifested in a remarkable degree. At Oxford his most intimate friend and associate was a young Roman Catholic gentleman, and this association probably gave to his thoughts the first bent in the direction they have since taken. His father is still comparatively young—he is in his fiftieth year—and, as all the world knows, he is the richest nobleman in England. But this wealth, vast as it now is, will be almost doubled in the course of the next twenty years. He owns nearly the whole of Westminster, and as the long leases on which much of the property is held will fall in before the end of the present century, the income arising therefrom will be greatly increased. So far as wealth, station, and influence go, no man in all England would be of greater value to the Church of Rome than this young nobleman.

The Duke who is also about to “go over” is none other than “his Grace, George Godolphin Osborne, eighth Duke of Leeds, and a baronet, a prince of the Holy Roman Empire.” The Duke is 72 years old, and is a widower. The Duchess of Leeds, who died not long ago, and of whom I need say nothing to American readers, was the wife of his cousin, whom he succeeded, on his death, without children, in 1859. She, as all her illustrious American family, was a Catholic, and the present Duke, who became a widower twenty-two years ago, was always rather prepossessed in favor of the old religion.

The Duke came to town and put himself under the instruction of Father Dalgairns, of the Oratory, who had been the confessor of the late Duchess, and to whom, by the way, she left as a legacy a large sum of money and a number of precious relics. In due time the Duke found himself ready to embrace the Catholic faith; he made his first confession, was baptised, and received his first communion.

## THE CHURCH AND SECRET SOCIETIES.

THE following is taken from a recent issue of the ‘Monde,’ one of the best and most uncompromising of the journals of France:—“To give an idea of the hatred entertained by the secret societies against the Catholic Church, and of the efforts of the sectaries of the two hemispheres to destroy it, we shall quote for our readers the language made use of in a certain society in Paris by a Freemason from Brazil.—‘If the Catholic Church comes triumphant from out of the war which we are waging against it in the Old and in the New World—if it does not get entangled in the meshes which we are spreading out for it in order to destroy it, I will believe in its divinity, and will avow myself a Catholic; I will be converted.’ This, continues ‘Monde,’ is an intimation of the gloomy and infernal task which the old secret societies have set before themselves. When will good Catholics thoroughly understand it? No act of persecution is isolated. There is a pre-arranged link in all that happens in Germany, Switzerland, Italy, Spain, Austria, and South America: everywhere it is the same purpose—the destruction of the Church of Christ. Therefore, it is that they will not tolerate that a single voice should be lifted in its defence, and hence the secret societies are all loud and unanimous in their denunciation of the pastoral letter of the Archbishop of Paris. What a misfortune it was that the French Government should (in so far as helping out the objects of the societies) have given a rebuke to the Cardinal Archbishop! When will the men who govern us thoroughly appreciate their mission and the interests of our poor country? When will they learn to disregard the counsels of men, who being enemies of the Church, are also the enemies of France.”—‘Standard.’

## THE “LAST WILL AND TESTAMENT.”

NOTHING ought to be more solemn than the “last will and testament” of a dying man—his last wish in reference to the things of this world with which he has been so long intermixed, but which are now falling out of the feeble grasp of his dying hands. How is it then that human frivolity can dare to trifle even on the edge of the abyss? We have just received from Philadelphia the intelligence that a rich planter named Riber has died, leaving behind him the following bequest:—“To my faithful dog Shock £400, to my monkey Arthur \$3000, to my cat Tiban annual pension of five thousand pounds sterling. After the death of these three I wish my fortune should come to my niece, Eliza Nikely, who is very poor.” We should trust that such a will (even were there no Eliza Nikely, who is very poor) would be set aside by any government on the ground of insanity in the fool who made it. For if not absolutely insane in the usual interpretation of the word, the man who could make such a will as the above, seriously, proves sufficiently well that he is utterly incapable of disposing in an intelligent manner of anything, the appropriation of which will affect his own species. If the idiot Riber was merely (too much, we fear, after the manner of many of his countrymen) trifling with mankind, then it would be well that such peculiar geniuses should know beforehand that a “last will and testament” must, before all things, exhibit the qualities of an ordinary human intelligence under the penalty of being set aside. We are afraid, however, that the ridiculous prejudice in favor of a man’s last wish, no matter how atrocious, is too strong as yet, and that therefore the dog, the monkey and the cat will enjoy the fortune of Mr Riber, while his niece Eliza, “who,” he says, “is very poor,” will continue to starve upon her prospect. Let us hope that some friend of humanity, some second Wilberforce, will poison Shock, strangle Arthur, and drown Tib before each shall be a week older. Fools of the race of Mr Riber are not so scarce as one would willingly believe. There was the eccentric Count Mirandola, who, in 1825, left all his fortune to a favorite carp, which for twenty years he had fed daily with his own hand; there was Madame Dupuis, who bequeathed her estate to thirty-six cats, leaving most minute directions as to the manner in which they were to be fed. Blakely, when dying, ordered his four dogs to be placed in armchairs around his bed; he then made them a last affecting speech and gave up his soul in the midst of their howlings. He left them all his wealth, and ordered that their likenesses should be carved at the four corners of his tombstone. The Chevalier du Chatelet wrote his will as follows:—“I desire to be buried in one of the columns of the church at Neuf-château, so that none of the common people may walk over my body. I deeply regret that I cannot take my money away with me. However, I leave it to my nephew, who has every vice that will compel him to get through it as speedily as possible. The well-known Dr Chretien left to his favorite dog Cyaus 6000 florins and his library. All this may be amusing, but it is nevertheless exceedingly sad. It displays not only the sublime height of frivolity, but the most shocking spirit of irreligion. For a man with the pallor and moisture of death upon him to be able to play the mountebank, to go into the terrible mystery of the next world as to a *comedietta*, with a grin upon the countenance and a jest upon the lips, is either folly or atheism, and ought to meet with universal execration. Thank Heaven, that by the side of the egotist, the fool and the infidel, we can still find generosity, wisdom and the Catholic faith. Thus we saw the other day Tisserand, the Christian and Catholic, bequeathing two million francs “for comfortable homes for the aged poor in the fourteenth arrondissement of Paris.” And we have always the satisfaction of knowing that the annals of Catholic piety exceed beyond all comparison the meagre record of the eccentricities and crimes of those who, having “said in their hearts there is no God,” act, after all, with some degree of reason in raising pyramids to monkeys and leaving endowments to carps and to cats.—‘Universe.’

## THE FRENCH PRESS ON THE MARQUIS OF RIPON’S CONVERSION.

WE find that intelligent Frenchmen think something like ourselves as to the gross vulgarity of the Protestant Press in its dealing with the fact of the conversion of Lord Ripon. We quote the following from the ‘Journal des Débats,’ and which comes from the pen of John Lemoine. The veteran writer has hit off with wonderful correctness and with terrible cruelty the “atrociously funny” character of what is peculiarly the “English religion,” as the old Irishwoman nicknamed Protestantism:—

“For our part, we have nothing to remark about Lord Ripon’s conduct; it was no doubt dictated by reasons of conscience, which no man has a right to enter into. But when we consider all the recriminations which it has raised, we ask what has become of that freedom of conscience, of that individual liberty, of which the English are so fond of boasting? The fact is, that the English religion is purely a national, a local, a purely territorial religion—that when a man abandons the National Church, he is accused of deserting his country. We have read somewhere that the religion of the English is not Christianity, but England herself; it is not Gospel they consider, but Magna Charta. For an Englishman, the history of the Holy Trinity is nothing but the equilibrium between the three estates of the realm—crown, lords, and commons. The Englishman is religious through patriotism; he respects all national institutions, and the Established Church is one of them, just as trial by jury, the habeas corpus, horse-racing, and portrait painting. Thus, by the mere fact of becoming a Catholic, in the eyes of all true Britons Lord Ripon ceases to be an Englishman; in other words, there is no such thing as human conscience—there is nothing but English conscience.”

## THE IRISH BRIGADE.

THE story of the Irish Brigade is one of the most interesting episodes in the history of the Irish people. Their ardent military spirit, which is one of the results of their Celtic origin, had been wasted through many centuries, in savage feuds among themselves, or in fruitless resistance to their invaders—and when at length it had become disciplined under Sarisfield and St. Ruth, and acquired a force which might have yielded England the greatest service in her ensuing wars, it was lost to her through the intolerance which proscribed the religion of a nation.

The laws of the period, which forbade Catholics to bear arms under the English Crown, blindly renounced all the advantages to be derived from their devotion, and compelled the army of James II., when disbanded at the Peace of Limerick, to pass over to the Continent, and enroll under its various monarchs. Almost every throne of Europe profited by the bold hearts and stalwart frames of the buoyant sons of the Emerald Isle, except only the one that still nominally claimed their allegiance while repudiating their services. It was in France, however, that James' army was found principally to reassemble—owing, probably, to the greater sympathy of the Hibernian and the Celtic temperaments—and there formed themselves into a body, which soon became distinguished under its title of the "Irish Brigade."

These gallant emigrants, who left behind them all their social and domestic ties, carried abroad, with their untarnished honor and their indomitable courage, all their unconquerable gaiety and their undying love for their native country. Almost as deep, however, perhaps was their love for their native music. So strong was it that they refused to march to the French tunes, and on all military occasions insisted on the use of their national airs—a gratification that was conceded to them, though the same favor was denied to the Swiss. For this, however, there was a reason. The music of the "Ranz des Vaches" awoke in the breast of the latter such a passionate longing for home, that it often led to desertion; while in the poor Irishman, whose home was lost to him, no such danger was to be feared.

During the course of almost a century the Brigade was enrolled in the French army, and had an honorable share in all the latter's brightest achievements in Flanders, Spain, and Italy. Many instances of its staunch fidelity and its daring, decisive courage might be quoted from the military records of those days; but one especially may be selected, which, in its singular combination of the heroic and the grotesque, must be regarded as very national.

Cremona, besieged by Prince Eugene, and defended by the French, was surprised one morning before dawn, and would inevitably have been lost but for the promptitude of the Irish. While the punctilious and ornate Frenchmen were deliberately buttoning up their regimentals, the former, at the sound of their trumpets, jumped out of bed, and, simply staying to buckle on their cross-belts and cartouch boxes, seized their guns and hurried to the square, where, on forming in fighting order, their commander's words, "Halt!—dress!" were, at least in one respect, superfluous. Their indifference to appearances on this occasion was all the greater that the period was midwinter, and the city was near the Alps. In this condition they were charged by the Austrian cuirassiers. It was steel-coats against night shirts; but the linen trade of Ireland proved the more formidable of the two. The Austrians were driven back, and the French had time to form and recover possession of the town. For this brilliant service the Brigade was honored with the emphatic thanks of Louis XIV., and also had their pay increased.

But these fearless fellows, as may be supposed, carried abroad to their new service not only their courage and fidelity, but all their exuberance as Irishmen. Their rollicking spirit and love of fun were quite as great as their love of fighting, and at times were so opposed to propriety and discipline, that the martinet of the French ranks had to make formal complaints on the matter. It was on one such occasion that a great compliment was paid them by the brave Duke of Berwick, who, however, had good reason to love them for their devotion to his father.

"Marshal," said the king to him, "this Irish Brigade gives me more trouble than all my army put together."

"Please your majesty," replied the duke, "your enemies make just the same complaint of them!"

The idol of the Brigade was the celebrated Marshal Saxe, whose great bravery in union with his jovial, mirthful temperament gave him a character that was so engaging, and so kindred to their own. It was in reference to him originated one of the blunders of poor Pat that has so often been repeated and localized everywhere. The marshal was wounded in some engagement, and, moreover, it was reported—in his back. None of the Brigade, however would believe it.

"When did he ever show his back to them?" was the general exclamation. "Wasn't it his face they know the most of, and wasn't it their backs that he knew best?"

At last a solution of the mystery was hit upon: "He was purchasing 'em, you see, and just to make the villains think that on the contrary he was retracting, he buttoned his coat behind him!"

Of the anecdotes and jokes told of the Brigade during their extended foreign service—proofs of a humor and light heartedness which exile even could not subdue—the number is, indeed, legion. Gallic vanity forced them often into the attitude of censors, and several of their repartees are excellent, and as full of sense as they were of pleasantry. Among the mass of these is one that has been often referred to their sources—when a Frenchman, claiming for his country the invention of all the elegances, named among other things, a ruff; and Pat answered:

"We improved on it—we put to it a shirt."

In the same spirit, but less known, was his retort upon a shopkeeper in some petty town where he was quartered. The place

had rather a pretentious gate, and the grocer, dilated on its grandeur, and asked what the Irish would say if they possessed it.

The sarcasm, however, was deeper and more essentially Hibernian when, on his going somewhere to dine, after hearing great praises of French cookery, he saw a pot of soup brought in with a bit of meat floating on the top of it—upon which he pulled off his coat, and, being asked why he did so, said:

"Sure I am going to have a swim for that little bit of mate there."

Among the adventures recorded by the Brigade, one of the most amusing was an occurrence, in the time of the Regent Orleans, in honor of whose birthday a grand masquerade was given in Paris. It was a high-class affair; tickets were a double louis d'or; all the rank and beauty of Paris were assembled round the regent, and a costly and luxurious supper crowned the attractions of the night. While the entertainment was proceeding, one of the prince's suite approached and whispered to him:

"It's worth your royal highness's while to step into the supper-rooms; there is a yellow domino there, who is the most extraordinary cormorant ever witnessed; he is a prodigy, your highness—he never stops eating and drinking; and the attendants say, moreover, that he has not done so for some hours."

His royal highness went accordingly; and sure enough there was the yellow domino, laying about him as described, and swallowing everything as ravenously as if he had only just begun. Raised pies fell before him like garden palings before a field piece; pheasants and quails seemed to fly down his throat in a little covey; the wine he drank threatened a scarcity, whatever might be the next vintage.

After watching him for some time, the duke acknowledged he was a wonder, and laughingly left the room; but shortly afterward, on passing through another, he saw the yellow domino again, and as actively at work as ever, devastating the dishes everywhere, and emptying the champagne bottles as rapidly as they were brought to him. Perfectly amazed, the duke at last could not restrain his curiosity.

"Who," he asked, "is that insatiate ogre that threatens such annihilation to all the labors of our cooks?"

Accordingly, one of the suite was dispatched to him.

"His royal highness the Duke of Orleans desires the yellow domino to unmask."

But the domino begged to be excused, pleading the privilege of masquerade.

"There is a higher law," replied the officer; "the royal order must be obeyed."

"Well then," said the trooper "since the saycret must come out, please, your royal highness I am one of Clare's Horse—that's the guard-of-honor to-night—and when our men was ordered out, we clubbed our money to buy a ticket, and agreed to take our turn at the supper table, turn and turn about."

"Oh, it's aisy, please your highness; sure one domino would do for all of us—if ache tuk it in turn. I'm only the eighteenth man, and there's twelve more of us to come."

The loud laughter of the jovial duke, probably the heartiest he had had for a long time, was the response to this explanation, followed by a louis d'or to the dragoon, and a promise to keep his "saycret" till the entire troop had supped.

The career of the Irish Brigade closed with the approach of French Revolution—and fortunately for them, no doubt; since, had they remained in France, there is little question they would have maintained their loyalty, and been massacred like the Swiss. —"Life of Samuel Lover" (London,) 1874).

## ANCIENT RACES IN IRELAND.

IN the session of the British Association of Aug. 22, before the Anthropological Department of the Biological Section, the President, Sir W. E. Wyld, M.D., delivered an address on "The Races of Mankind in Ireland; Their Remains and Present Representatives." He said that anthropology, the science of man, so-called, his origin, age, and distribution on our globe, his physical conformation and susceptibility of cultivation in various forms of speech, his laws, habits, manners, customs, weapons and tools; his archaic markings, as also his pictorial remains, his tombs, his ideographic and phonetic or alphabetic writing down to his present culture in different countries, and his manufactories, arts, and degrees of intelligence, in his different phases of life throughout the world, were all presented for investigation by that section of the association. Mr Gladstone, in his critical review of Homer's place in history, alluded to the fact that of a number of implements and utensils found by Gen. Cencola in Cyprus, exhibiting so extensive a use of uncombined copper, and so clear and wide application of that metal to cutting purposes as at once to suggest a modification of the theories of those who, in arranging what may be termed their metallic periods, assumed that the age of bronze came in immediate succession to the age of stone; and again, Mr Gladstone wrote, that the excavations, according to our present information present to us copper as the staple material for the implements, utensils, and of the weapons (so far as they were metallic) of the inhabitants of Troy. No better authority could be adduced on the latter subject; but if Mr Gladstone had inspected the great collection of antique metal work in the National Museum of the Royal Irish Academy before it was disarranged, he would have seen that copper weapons, tools and implements were the forerunners of the mixed metal, bronze, or brass, in Ireland. He had little doubt that the skin-clad man, with his stone, bone and wooden weapons and tools, his shell ornaments, and rude enlarged pottery, the primitive nomad hunter and fisher, arrived in Ireland and occupied its plains, forests, and vastness. He thought that reindeer and the elephant, and probably the musk ox, had become extinct before man's arrival in Erin, and had always inclined to the idea that he was not contemporaneous

with that great monarch of the nerve race, the Irish elk. He had little doubt as to the question whether these or subsequent races were the men who erected the lacustrine habitations required a further investigation. The Irish annals were first committed to writing by the Christian scribes, in either Gaelic or Latin, and were not only intermixed with classic story, but with scriptural incidents, particularly those relating to the dispersion of mankind after the deluge. It was argued that the aborigines of Ireland, had been conquered by Greek invaders, and with them and other nationalities—as the Spanish and Danish—the Celtic race had been intermingled. The great advantages Ireland had derived from this intermixture of races were pointed out, and Sir W. Wylde concluded by a reference to the people of Ulster, who had three great characteristics.

### WAIFS AND STRAYS.

**RAPIDITY OF MOTION.**—A man walks three miles per hour; a horse trots seven; a horse runs twenty; slow rivers flow four; rapid rivers seven; a moderate wind blows seven; a storm moves thirty-six; a hurricane moves eighty; a rifle ball moves one thousand; sound moves seven hundred and forty-three; light moves one hundred and ninety-two millions; and electricity moves two hundred and eighty-eight miles.

**CURRENCY IN ABYSSINIA.**—The currency in Abyssinia is coticular blocks of rock salt, eight inches long, one inch in width, and one in thickness. No coin is recognised except the Austrian dollar of the year 1780, introduced, since that year, to replace the native gold withdrawn. General Napier tried hard to introduce rupees or shillings in the country, but it soon proved impracticable. The natives, besides being very tenacious for the dollar, were also very careful that the distinguishing marks were visible on the coin; otherwise, they were refused altogether. These are a portrait of the Empress Maria Theresa, with a diadem of pearls around her head, a pearl brooch on the shoulder, and the mint mark—S.F. It was very essential, therefore, that all the dollars were of the true orthodox stamp. As there were not enough dollars of that reign extant, new ones had to be coined, and it is a curious fact that 500,000 of this obsolete coin were struck at the Imperial mint at Vienna expressly for the Abyssinian Expedition.

**A VERY SMART YOUNG JOURNALIST.**—An interesting history of a "smart young man journalist" is recorded by the 'Chicago Post.' This clever young man came to Washington soon after the close of the war, to correspond for the 'Chicago Post' and 'Albany Journal.' He was very young and inexperienced, but a good telegraph operator. Failing to secure the news he wanted by personal observation and investigation, he adopted a method as novel as it was successful. He could read the Morse alphabet by sound. This was his stock-in-trade. Upon it he operated, and for months was recognised as one of the most clever (and enterprising) newsgatherers at the Capital, and all without any labor on his part. He would rise late, stroll down to the Capitol about noon (just when the other correspondents were sending off their despatches), wander into the telegraph office, listen to the click of the wires, and then send a telegram containing all the important items the other men had gathered. It was easily done and eminently successful. Complaint was made of him, but it was unavailing. He overreached, however, and fell. The Washington Treaty was being considered in executive session of the Senate. The doors and windows were closed, but nothing could hinder this ingenious youth. He climbed to the top of the building, crept over the Senate Chamber, and, lying flat on his face, shorthanded every word of the treaty as it came from the lips of the clerk and arose to the ceiling. He sold it to the 'New York Tribune,' The 'Tribune' correspondent was angry, and exposed him, and his papers dismissed him. He has now set himself to work at the improvement of telegraph instruments, and has just invented a machine from which great things are expected. The scheme has been taken up by a company of New York capitalists, and the clever young man is "a millionaire, and but twenty-five years old."

**CLEVER DECEPTIONS.**—At a lecture delivered in Croydon, England, the lecturer spoke of the dodges resorted to by unscrupulous persons to secure prizes at cattle shows. Amongst other improvements made in their animals by exhibitors he mentioned a prize bull at the Ayrshire Association's Show, which was afterwards found to have false horns, and an Ayrshire cow was bought which proved to have a gutta-percha tail. On one occasion he saw three men pouring can after can of water down a cow's throat the morning of the show, to give the beast's ribs a better spring. At Penrith an exhibitor had painted the noses of his black-faced sheep so successfully that he would have got the second prize if someone, in examining them, had not been made as black as the ace of spades.

**A CURIOUS PLANT.**—The French Bishop of Canton has just sent to the Jardin d'Acclimation, at Paris, a plant whose flower changes color three times a day. It is spoken of as another wonderful evidence of Chinese art in leading nature out of her customary paths. It is not more remarkable than a floral freak of Southern Australia, a beautiful flower, similar to our well-known morning glory, with five streaks of color on its bell-shaped calyx. In the early morning the color streaks are pale blue. Toward noon they turn to a rich purple tint, which changes to a light pink during the afternoon. As the day declines the color fades, disappearing entirely after sunset, when the flower closes and dies.

**PARISIAN ART.**—There are hundreds of occupations pursued in this world of which the general public know nothing. A peculiarly French art consists in the restoration of old books and manuscripts, and has been raised by a few experts to a marvellous perfection. The skill of these artists is, indeed, so great that no book is considered by them to be beyond their transforming touch. They take out the most inveterate stains and marks; they reinstate the surface where holes have been gnawed by rats or eaten by worms; they replace missing lines and leaves in such a way that no one can discover the interpolations; they remake margins, giving them

exactly the color of the original—in fact, so well is all done that frequently the most discriminating judges cannot tell the restored copy from the perfect original work. Ornamental frontispieces, editors' marks, vignettes, coats-of-arms, manuscripts or printed pages, all are imitated to a degree of accuracy that tasks even the most practised eye. Such restoration, however, is of course expensive. Thus, at the sale of books some time ago, a tattered, filthy and repulsive, but in some respects quite a unique, copy of the Breviary of Geneva brought only one hundred dollars on account of the damaged condition it was in. The purchaser at once took it to a book-restorer, who stated his terms to be one hundred dollars, and that the process would take a year.

**GREAT LAUGHTER.**—Prescott, the historian, when at his college, was subject to uncontrollable fits of laughter, which amounted almost to disease. He once went to the study of the Professor of Rhetoric to receive a private lesson in elocution, no one else being present. Prescott took his attitude as orator, and began the speech he had committed to memory, but after proceeding through a sentence or two something ludicrous suddenly came across him, and it was all over with him at once. The Professor—no laughing man—looked grave and tried to check him, in a tone of severe reprimand. This only seemed to aggravate Prescott's paroxysm, and he tried in vain to beg the professor's pardon, but he could not utter an intelligible word. At last the ludicrousness of the situation seized the professor himself, his features relaxed, and he began to laugh. The more they looked at each other the more they laughed, each holding his sides, while tears rolled down his cheeks. Of course there was an end of reprimand, and equally an end of declamation.

**A CURIOUS FACT IN NATURAL HISTORY.**—At Anner Mills, the residence of Joseph Clibbon, Esq., near Clonmel, the gardener found a strange-looking object suspended from a slender branch of an apple tree. It was nearly spherical, about as large as an ordinary-sized cannon ball, and was streaked all over with the brightest colours. He soon discovered that it was a wasp's nest, but for some time was puzzled to account for its prismatic tints and singular formation. At length the problem was solved. Mr Clibbon had, some time before, procured a quantity of long paper "shavings" of different colours—red, blue, green, yellow and white—which he hung over his strawberry beds to protect the fruit from the attacks of birds and insects. A colony of wasps, instead of being "warned off," made frequent visits to these colored streamers, and, with singular ingenuity, reducing the paper to pulp, soon carried it away for the construction of their nest, which quickly grew under the united efforts of quite an army of little busy artists. The most wonderful part of their work is the regularity of those undulating lines of color, as they were carried around from side to side. This curious nest has been preserved intact, and it is now an object of much interest and wonder to visitors at Anner Mills.

**A STRANGE FACT.**—Notwithstanding all the drain of emigration in the past twenty-five years, the Protestant and Catholic populations have not relatively altered in Ireland. In Munster, in 1851, 938 out of 1000 were Catholics; the proportion now stands 936 to 1000. In Kerry, in 1861, the Catholics were 967, they are now 968. In Ulster, in 1861, there were 751, there are now 756 to the 1000. The old faith does not die, although all or almost all the emigrants are from this class. In Ulster the increase in population, churches, schools, and religious institutions has been marvellous in the past fifty years. Seventy years ago there was only one priest in all North Antrim; now there are forty. Forty years ago there were only three priests in Belfast, Ballyclare, Hollywood, Carrickfergus, &c. Now Belfast alone has over forty priests. Every town has its churches and its schools, and Catholicity is once more becoming the dominant power in Ulster.

**A THOUSAND YEARS AGO.**—One of the wonders of the world is demonstrated in the fact that about a thousand years ago a colony of Icelanders was planted on the western coast of Greenland. They were hardy people, inured to cold, and meagre living, and there seemed to be no reason why they should not take root in the frozen soil of their new home. They built a stone church there, and stone houses to live in, of which the ruins are still to be seen. But what became of the builders is a problem that has never been solved and never will be. They vanished from the face of the earth, and that is all that is known. Whether cold or pestilence, or starvation took them off, or whether wandering savages killed them, no man can tell. Lost Greenland is the name by which this settlement is known in history, which can solve this mystery no more than it can tell the ultimate fate of those hapless women banished to Florida years ago.

**A HOME FOR PRINTERS.**—The Philadelphia 'Public Ledger' says:—Mr J. G. Cooley, of Middle Hill Farm, Connecticut, proposes to turn over the whole of his property, consisting of a well-stocked farm of 150 acres, to his fellow printers who in old age desire to secure a peaceful home at the price of moderate labor. Neither the idle nor the sick will be admitted, but all others will be made welcome, including editors who may have served apprenticeship as printers. Mr Cooley began life as a printer, published the 'Norwich Courier' for several years, and made a fortune in New York by manufacturing wooden types for large job work. Having secured wealth and leisure for himself, he desires to make up in some measure for the unequal fortunes of his fellow-craftsmen.

**NEW FORM OF GRATITUDE.**—The 'Continental Herald' says that early in the summer a shepherd of Oberwald, in the canton of Valais, found a German tourist lying on a glacier in a state of exhaustion, who had evidently been bewildered by the storm that was raging, and saved his life. The tourist recently sent a letter from Bremen to his deliverer, enclosing an order for 500 marks upon a bank in Stuttgart, which, when presented, proved to be valueless.



# Moat's Conquer.

## IRELAND'S VOW.

BY D. F. MCARTHY.

COME! Liberty, come! we are ripe for thy coming—  
Come, freshen the hearts where thy rival has trod—  
Come, richest and rarest!—come, purest and fairest!  
Come, daughter of Science!—come, gift of the God!

Long, long have we sighed for thee, coyest of maidens—  
Long, long have we worshipped thee, Queen of the brave  
Steadily sought for thee, readily fought for thee!  
Purpled the scaffold and glutted the grave!

On went the fight through the cycle of ages,  
Never our battle-cry ceasing the while—  
Forward, ye valiant ones! onward, battalions ones!  
Strike for Green Erin, your own darling Isle!

Still in the ranks are we, struggling with eagerness—  
Still in the battle for Freedom are we!  
Words may avail in it—swords, if they fail in it—  
What matters the weapon, if only we're free?

Oh! we are pledged in the face of the universe,  
Never to falter, and never to swerve;  
Toil for it!—bleed for it!—if there be need for it—  
Stretch every sinew and strain every nerve!

Traitors and cowards our names shall be ever,  
If for a moment we turn from the chase—  
For ages exhibited, scoffed at, and gibbeted,  
As emblems of all that was servile and base!

Irishmen! Irishmen! think what is liberty—  
Fountain of all that is valued and dear—  
Peace and security—knowledge and purity—  
Hope for hereafter and happiness here.

Nourish it—treasure it deep in your inner heart—  
Think of it ever by night and by day—  
Pray for it!—sigh for it!—work for it!—die for it!—  
What is this life and dear Freedom away?

List! scarce a sound can be heard in our thoroughfares—  
Look! scarce a ship can be seen on our streams—  
Heart-crushed and desolate—spell-bound—irresolute—  
Ireland but lives in the bygone of dreams!

Irishmen! if we be true to our promises,  
Nerving our souls for more fortunate hours,  
Life's choicest blessings—love's fond carressings—  
Peace, home, and happiness—all shall be ours!

## THE DISINHERITED SON.

### A LEGEND OF FURNESS ABBEY.

"Oh, wretch—oh, villain!" cried the infuriated Randolph; "if I live I will have thine heart's blood! thine and my traitor brother's!"

"Fear not but thou shalt live, Lord Randolph, for I fear not at all either for thy brother or myself!" replied Joslyn, with an air of contempt that was even more exasperating to Randolph than his previous fury.

Then he mockingly told the youth that he could spare time for no further speech with him, and must consign him at once to the comforts of the Wolf's Hollow, as his presence was due at the bridal of the Lord Oswald.

#### CHAPTER VI.

##### A BLACK YULE-TIDE.

It wanted but three days of the sweet and gracious festival of Christmas; of that holy season which commends peace and goodwill to the hearts of men. Alas! domestic tyranny and treachery, a revenge more wicked even than the injustice that provoked it, was to make a black yule-tide in the lordly halls of Thurston.

There was dismay throughout the district—for three days the brothers de Coniston and the damsel of Egremont had been missing.

The stern, the impassable Earl was moved from his hard indifference. He moaned for his missing sons as a peasant or a burgher would have done, forgetful of his dignity.

His retainers scoured the district—the abbot and whole community at Furness offered up prayers; the vassals of the monastery also engaged in the search for the missing damsel and the two brothers, but without avail.

It was his knowledge of the fierce uncompromising temper of both his sons that alarmed the proud Earl; he feared that some awful tragedy would come to light; that the rival brothers had murdered the damsel or slain each other.

It was this terror that had bent the stubborn knees of the godless Earl—that bowed him down a fasting penitent at St. Mary's on that eve of Yule. It was a night wild and stormy as that on which the outbreak of brotherly hate and envy had led to the sacrifice of Walter de Coniston's innocent life.

But it was a winter, not an autumnal storm—sometimes roaring like the waves of the near ocean, the wild winds swept with resistless force from the bleak fells and matted woods of High

Furness athwart the valley of the deadly Nightshade, snapping like hazel twigs the strong tough branches of the beech and elm—shouting among the oaks of centuries, and bowing their stately heads and rending the offshoots from the parent tree.

Amid the mad gale would subside into a melancholy murmur, amid which would be heard the patter of the ceaseless rain and sleet upon the massive frondage of the place or the glittering metallic leaves of the huge hollies.

It was a night so wet and raw, so black and bitter, that in castle or grange, hut or homestead, the dwellers made fast their doors, and shut out the darkness and the howling storm, and piled high the blazing logs upon the hearth, and prayed Our Lady and St. Julian to solicit grace for the wayfarer.

A night on which each wild creature, beast or bird, sought its shelter; a night on which no living thing could face the storm and live. But the lights in the Beacon tower near the abbey gleamed out against the inky sky like a star of hope, and from the bell tower the long musical note pealed out upon the gale to guide or warn any persons whose disaster it was to be abroad on that dark dismal night.

Vespers were over, and still Earl Thurston knelt near the lady chapel. Seldom had real piety drawn him to those sacred precincts; as a matter of course he had attended the church on great festivals, but his heart had been hard and obdurate to religious influence till now.

But calamity is a softener of the hardest hearts, and the uncertainty respecting his two sons and the damsel of Egremont added to the grief and horror of the Earl; for his fancy suggested, in a thousand varied forms, some catastrophe which would cover the very name of Coniston with infamy and reproach.

Lord Thurston had fasted through the day; he was in general a free liver, and physical exhaustion added not a little to the dismal depression of his spirits.

The lights were for the most part extinguished, the chaunt of the monks had died away, and the hollow gale that swept through the lofty aisles, and shook the feeble flame of the few lamps and tapers that were left burning, was the only sound heard in the vast edifice.

A hand, gentle but firm, was laid upon Lord Thurston's shoulder.

He lifted his haggard face and saw the abbot standing beside him.

"Rise, my son!" said the churchman in a voice of kindly but grave authority. "Rise, I have had some slight refectory prepared for you; it is meet that we sustain our bodily strength if only that we may be able to bear our afflictions."

The Earl rose;—he had little care for refreshment, but he was absorbed by his fears about his sons. He followed the abbot out of the church, and crossed the cloister towards that portion of the monastery in which was situated the abbot's apartments.

Almost on the threshold they encountered the lay brother, an assistant of the sacristan, whose duty it was to attend to the bell tower, and have the chimes properly rung for the devotional services.

This lay brother was a mere youth, who had not long been a member of the community.

He was trembling from head to foot, either with fear or cold. His teeth chattered as from an ague fit, and he was ghastly pale.

"Good, my son!" inquired the abbot, startled at his looks. "What hath thus dismayed thee? Thou lookest like one risen from the dead!"

"Oh, my lord and reverend father!" cried brother Edmund. "Of a verity I think that I have seen one risen from the dead. A wailing spirit is around our sacred walls. I heard it first issuing from the deep woods—a cry full of despair and sorrow, pealing above the night wind, marring the solemn notes of the church bell. It filled my heart with dismay to hear those wild and desperate shrieks, and looking through a casement of the bell tower I saw a white figure rush from the covert of the woods—female in garb, with long hair that streamed wild upon the blast. It fitted past, and was gone—brief as the lightning's flash! But, as trembling I bent my steps thither, again that horrid cry I heard—the cry that pealeth from no human lips."

"Edmond, my son," said the abbot, who had listened in grave silence to the relation of the affrighted lay brother, "the superstitious terror to which thou hast yielded is a fault. The spirit that uttered that despairing cry had a mortal habitation—was doubtless some poor distraught wanderer benighted in this dreadful storm. So call together the lay brothers, get torches, and search the woods."

Even as the abbot spoke a long shrill shriek rang out upon the wind, and a white-robed figure such as Edmond had described flitted athwart the gloom.

"See, see, my lord, yonder where it glides!" exclaimed the lay brother. "Bring lights! bring lights!" said the abbot. "This wretched wanderer, whoever she be, is in some sore strait."

"Aye, so I ween," cried Lord Thurston, who had hitherto looked on the scene in moody silence. "Oh, my reverend lord, turn your eyes yonder—there see where the white spectral figure glides. It makes for the cloister. Oh, Mother of mercy! my heart sinks like lead in my bosom. Oh, the poor damsel of Egremont! Oh, my wayward sons!"

#### CHAPTER VII.

##### THE WHITE WANDERER.

There was an awful agony in the tone of Lord Thurston, which told the abbot that the apprehension which had suggested itself to him, as to who that fugitive might be, was shared by the unhappy father.

It arose from the direction of the cloister. The wretched wanderer had evidently sought shelter there.

The earl and the abbot joined in the search, but the miserable



person fled before them, turned and doubled like a hare, and finally, with renewed shrieks of bitter woe, abandoned the cloister, skimmed across the wide quadrangle, and dropped, in seeming exhaustion, a huddled-up heap beneath the arched door of the bell tower.

The earl was the first to reach the spot. He raised the crouching figure, flung back the long auburn tresses that veiled the face, and lo! the white wanderer was Evelina of Egremont.

With furrows on the young brow, with sunken eyes and hollow cheeks, palid, shrunk and wasted, what must have been the sufferings which in a few short days had done the work of years, and changed the bright blooming girl into a woebegone haggard woman.

Her insensibility was brief; she opened her eyes as, with a groan of irrepressible anguish, Lord Thurston extended his arms, with their mournful burthen, towards the abbot, and exclaimed with bitterness—

"You, too, my lord—you surmised with me that the apparition which so frightened your lay brother was the lost, the miserable Evelina!"

"Lost indeed!" moaned the damsel, lifting up her rayless eyes with an expression full of anguish to the earl. "He told me this morning that I was mad. So I was—so perhaps I am. But I know you;—you are Lord Thurston, the father of him who was to have been my husband. Oh, sweet virgins!—oh, sweet saints!—the father of him who is my husband. Mad! I am not mad!—oh, would to heaven I were, for then I should forget myself—forget my cruel wrongs. But I am not mad! This is the holy sanctuary of our Lady, to which I fled when I eluded my traitor husband; you are Earl Thurston—there is my Lord Abbot, and the reverend Prior. No; I am not mad!"

"Sweet Evelina!" said Lord Thurston, with a tenderness he had never before shown to living creature. "How camest thou in this wretched plight. Didst leave Coniston of thine own free will. My sons. Randolph! Oswald! Where are they?"

"Where are they?" cried the damsel, with a shriek of horror, as though the very names renewed her frenzy. "Where are they? Oh, hide me!—hide me from them both! Oh, would that they had ne'er been born!"

With a shudder the hapless creature again closed her eyes, and lay white and motionless in the arms of Lord Thurston.

"My lord," said the abbot, "press not this unhappy lady, I beseech you, with questions she is in no state to answer. See you, her garments are drenched with rain, her head-gear gone, her shoes torn from her feet by the rough road she has travelled. The dwelling of our verderer is within bowshot of the abbey gates. His wife is a kind and good woman. I will send down a messenger to bid her make ready to receive the Lady of Egremont for the night; and, in the meantime, we will bring her to our guest-chamber, where she can have warmth and refreshment, for sorely is the poor damsel in need of both."

There was such manifest good sense in the proposal of the abbot, that Lord Thurston could but thank him and assent.

Alas! the benevolent intentions of the good abbot were to be defeated. Comfort and consolation Evelina was never to know.

Even as Lord Thurston lifted her slight form, and prepared to bear her to the abbey, the sound of horses' hoofs careering up the vale of Beckansgill at headlong speed mingled with that of the still sobbing gust.

Evelina shrieked. She clung with a grasp of despair to Lord Thurston.

**STUDENT SERVANTS.**—One of the most interesting novelties to be observed at the White Mountains is the practice lately introduced of employing students and teachers, male and female, as servants at the summer hotels in those romantic regions. The "hot season" is the period of vacation for literary seminaries of all classes, and many of those released from their books on those occasions, in New England, find profitable situations, agreeable recreation, and a good opportunity to observe and study "the natural man and woman" by occupying situations as table waiters. This is wise and commendable. They are deterred by no false pride of availing themselves of so advantageous an opportunity of earning money, recuperate their energies, and increase their worldly knowledge. The manner in which they discharge their duties, assiduity, and intelligence, is one of the prominent attractions of the mountain houses, and one cannot receive attention at their willing hands without appreciating the laudable motive which inspires them in accepting labor that inferior natures would spurn as beneath them. These young scholars exult in doing whatever is proper to enable them to acquire an education that shall make them the peers of the highest among their countrymen, and open to them a path to the loftiest eminence in literary, scientific, and political life. At the Glen House are some 25 under-graduates from Bates College, in Maine, the institution so generously endowed by our liberal and greatly esteemed fellow-citizen, whose honoured name it bears. Among them are youths of the brightest intellects in the country. They are mostly sons of farmers and mechanics, with small pecuniary resources, who are resolved to acquire an education by their own exertions, without embarrassing their friends. In winter for eight or ten weeks they frequently teach in village schools; in haying time they lend a hand to "the old folks" at home, or seek more remunerative occupation. Thus they toil their way through college by personal effort, with an independent spirit that generates self-reliance and confidence, and disciplines mind and body for rough but successful contest with the world. A gentleman observing these "waiters" at their base ball game in front of the Glen House, after service, remarked that "some of the guests who receive their coffee and steak from these young men will apply to them as future Governor or President for appointment, and claim favourable consideration from the fact that, when they left the hotel many years before, they gave the 'waiter' a dollar or two."—*Boston Post.*

## AN ADDRESS BY THE POPE.

### THE OBSERVANCE OF SUNDAY.

On Tuesday, August 13, the Holy Father granted an audience to the whole of the members composing that branch of the Society for Catholic Interests which occupies itself with the sanctification of Sundays and holidays, and which tries to prevent labor and traffic on those days. The President of this branch of the society, Count Adolfo Planciani—brother of the late revolutionary syndice of Rome—presented an address to the Holy Father, and an album containing the names of 35,000 Catholics of Rome, who protest against the scandal of labor on Sunday permitted by the Government and the municipality. The persons who signed the address are, for the most part, those who are most outraged by such acts, being workmen and tradesmen.

To the address read to him the Holy Father replied:—

"To the Pharasaical hypocrisy which ascribed the pressing of a few heads of wheat to draw from them a little sustenance, which the Apostles did, to a want of the festival observance, to this hypocrisy of exaggerated observance has succeeded contempt for the law of the sanctification of Christian festivals.

"I believe that this proceeds from two motives. Many labor, and cause others to labor, little thinking of the prohibition of the law. Many others have work done to bring the law into scorn. As to the first, it may be said that there is greed of gain; as to the second, it is a spirit of diabolical unbelief. The former are under the shadow of avarice; the latter under the pressure of impiety.

"The greed of gain demonstrates contempt for the law of the Decalogue, and to the development which the Church gives to this law. The other demonstrates the desire of burning incense before the altar of impiety; and in our days it seems that all that is wanted to rule commandingly is to show oneself an unbeliever and a despiser of the law of God.

"But ye, ye who rule, lend an ear: *præbete aures qui continetis multitudines et placetis vobis in turbis nationum.* If now you delight in the profanation of festivals, in the spoliation of churches, in the dispersion of the ministers of the Sanctuary, and in so many other anti-Christian works, ye must likewise present yourselves before the Divine tribunal, to be judged with a most hard judgment, just because you now rule and command: *judicium durissimum is, qui præsumit fiet.* And if the clergy in some parts are relaxed in discipline, and in some parts deviate from right, the failings and faults of this small portion of the ministers of the Sanctuary fall back upon ye who have opened the cloisters, or favored the apostates; and ye knew not how imitate so many, who in past ages were protectors and not persecutors of the Church.

"And *apropos* of this I am glad to make known to you how in the past days a photograph was offered to me of a picture found in the Rotundo, in which was depicted the image of an Emperor, who offers the Pantheon or Temple of Agrippa to a Pope. The Emperor, Phocas, then, is seen offering to Boniface IV. the said majestic edifice; and the Pope receives the gift with signs of complacency. The fact refers to an epoch at least twelve centuries distant from us. The Holy Pontiff disposed that the temple should be consecrated to Christian worship; but since the Romans felt a repugnance to adore the true God in a place where the false divinities of blind paganism were seen honored, he, the Pontiff, filled the church on every side with the bones of the martyrs, and he wished it dedicated to the queen of martyrs herself, so that to-day it is called the basilica of St. Mary and the martyrs; and thus the Christians, under the protection of the queen of martyrs and the martyrs, enter trustfully into the temple transformed from the lying adoration of idols to the holy invocation of the martyrs and to their Queen.

"As then, so in other later ages, very many churches were seen being founded and enriched by the work of the great ones of the earth. Now in most places thoughts and deeds are changed. There are spoliations and oppressions; the destruction of all that belongs to the Church, and the Church itself, if that were possible, is sought. The scourge grasped by the hand of God, which will afterwards be thrown on the fire, was taken *ab Aquilone.* Hence it insinuates itself and penetrates into a hundred different places, and finds everywhere elements which operate, think, and speak in the same mode.

"In the midst of the fury of such a tempest, let us cry to the Lord that he may increase our faith, and that he may increase in us to attain and follow out our salvation; and be certain that he will reply: *Nolite timere; ecce ego vobiscum sum.*

"You meanwhile prosecute the Christian undertaking to which you have dedicated yourselves. Strive to counsel and induce not only to abstinence from servile work, but likewise to the sanctification of the feast by assisting at the Divine Sacrifice, by raising the heart to God, reading some instruction, by hearing the word of God, and by some work of charity; without this preventing the taking of honest rest.

"Go on courageously in the Christian work; nor heed certain barkings by which it is sought to prevent good, and sometimes to repel it by sarcasms and foolish remarks. Meanwhile may God console you with his benediction which descends copiously upon you; upon your families and upon your substance; and I pray that God may conduct you, by the hand, as it were, on the journey of eternity.

"*Benedictio, Dei etc.*"

**A NEW THING.**—Paper flour bags are being made in Iowa. They are said to be air-tight and water-proof, to weigh much less than the ordinary wooden barrels, and to be able to stand more rough usage. One of the manufacturers predicts that in five years every barrel of Western flour will be sent East in barrels made from the straw the wheat grew on.

## OUTWARDS, VIA SAN FRANCISCO.

## OUTWARDS, VIA SUEZ.

LEAVE PORT CHALMERS.	LEAVE WELLINGTON.	LEAVE AUCKLAND.	ARRIVE SAN FRANCISCO.	ARRIVE LONDON.	LEAVE WELLINGTON.	LEAVE BLUFF.	LEAVE MELBOURNE.	ARRIVE LONDON, via BRINDISI.	ARRIVE LONDON, via SOUTHAMPTON.
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 28	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 28	Oct 16	Aug 28	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 2	Dec 3	Jan 18	Jan 25
Dec 15	Dec 17	Dec 21	Jan 18	Feb 15	Dec 20	Dec 2	Dec 31	Feb 15	Feb 22

## NEW WINTER GOODS.

## BROWN, EWING AND CO.

Having now opened the whole of their WINTER SHIPMENTS consisting of over  
FIVE HUNDRED CASES,

Are now showing the largest assortment, and best value to be obtained in Dunedin, of NOVELTIES, FURNISHINGS,  
DOMESTIC GOODS, CLOTHING, UNDERCLOTHING, &c., &c.

## INSPECTION INVITED.

Cheap Blankets  
Cheap Flannels  
Cheap Flaidings  
Cheap Calicoes  
Cheap Hollands  
Cheap Skirtings  
Cheap Skirtings

Cheap Hosiery  
Cheap Silks  
Cheap Mantles  
Cheap Millinery  
Cheap Winceys  
Cheap Tartans  
Cheap Tartans

Cheap Boys' Clothing  
Cheap Men's Clothing  
Cheap Underclothing  
Cheap Skirts  
Cheap Waterproofs  
Cheap Hats and Caps  
Cheap Ties, Collars, &c

25 CASES New Tweeds and Cloths added to the Tailoring Department. Perfect fit guaranteed.

NOTE.—Our large Shipments for this season, coming in during rebuilding, compels us to use every means to move our stock  
as soon as possible. To effect this, we are marking everything at very low prices this winter, in order to  
induce all buyers to assist us to reduce our immense stock.

## BROWN, EWING AND CO.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DRAPERS AND CLOTHIERS, DUNEDIN

**M. MARSHALL**  
Importer of—  
Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Patent Medi-  
cines, and Sundries. Family and  
Dispensing Chemist,  
GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN

Prescriptions accurately prepared.

Country Orders attended to with punctuality  
and dispatch.

HARP OF ERIN HOTEL,  
Great King Street, Dunedin.

GOOD accommodation for Boarders. All  
Drinks of the best quality.  
FRANCIS McGRATH - Proprietor.

## NOTICE.

**NO MORE HEADACHES.**—The Pana-  
ma Hat is a certain cure for troubles  
in the head, brought on by profuse perspira-  
tion. The superior ventilating qualities of  
the Panama, and its lightness obviate all  
uneasiness in the upper storey.

Can only be had at V. ALMAO & CO's.  
Princes-st., Opposite Bank of New Zealand.  
6 Doz., Brussels Leather Hat Cases.

Hats of all kinds on sale at the above Manu-  
factory.  
All Hats made to order of the best material.

## STANDARD INSURANCE COMPANY.

## FIRE AND MARINE.

Head Office, Princes street, Dunedin.  
CAPITAL: ONE MILLION STERLING.  
Losses by Fire insured against on Stores,  
Warehouses, Dwelling-houses &c., at current  
rates.

The Company also takes risks on Wool and  
all kinds of Merchandise, on land or at sea,  
on the most favourable terms.

Particular attention is drawn to the fact  
that by provision in the articles of association  
Insurers will participate in the profits of the  
Company.

CHAS. REID  
Manag

**ALBION HOTEL,**  
MacLaggan street, Dunedin.

First-class Board and Lodgings, 20s per  
week; by the day (beds included), 3s. Meals,  
1s. Single and double bedrooms.

JOSEPH DAVIES, Proprietor.  
Choice Wines and Spirits, English Ales and  
Stout.



**COBB AND CO'S**

Telegraph Lines of  
ROYAL MAIL COACHES  
J. CHAPLIN and Co., Proprietors.  
Leave the Booking Office, Manse street, next  
Wain's Hotel, for all parts of the Province.  
CARRIAGES.

J. C. and Co., have always on hand the  
newest designs in Broughams, Barouches,  
Phaetons, Waggonettes, and American Bug-  
gies of every description.

CARRIAGES BUILT TO ORDER:  
All Timber used in their Manufactory has  
been carefully selected and imported direct  
from America, and seasoned for years before  
working.

Repairs done in a superior manner, with all  
possible dispatch, and at the lowest rates.

MANUFACTORY AND REPOSITORY,  
STAFFORD STREET.

Superior carriage and buggy pairs, saddle  
horses and hacks, always on hand for sale or  
exchange.

Horses broken to saddle and harness.  
COBB & CO.,  
Manse street, Dunedin, next to Wain's Hotel

ESTABLISHED 1848.

**ANDREW MERCER,**  
Family Grocer,  
WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANT,  
Third Shop Rattray street (opposite Otago  
Hotel),  
DUNEDIN.

**CATHOLIC YOUNG LADIES**  
BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL,

MONICA HOUSE, WORCESTER STREET,  
(Near Latimer Square,)

CHRISTCHURCH.

CONDUCTED

BY THE

MISSES DONNELLY.

THE Course of Instruction comprises a  
thorough English Education in all its branches,  
plain and fancy Needlework, for

FORTY GUINEAS PER ANNUM.

French, German, Drawing, Painting (Music-  
Classic), Singing, and Dancing are extra.

The house is pleasantly situated, and every  
care will be taken to promote the health,  
instruction, and enjoyment of the pupils.  
Particular attention is paid to the religious  
instruction.

Good references are required.

**DOMINICAN CONVENT**  
BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR  
YOUNG LADIES.

THE Course of Instruction comprises an  
English Education in all its branches,  
French, German, and Italian Languages and  
Literature; Music, Singing, Plain and Fancy  
Work, Drawing, Painting, etc., etc.

For Term and further particulars, apply  
to the

LADY SUPERIOR,  
DOWLING STREET, DUNEDIN  
or St. DOMINICK'S PRIORY, WAIKARI  
Visiting hours, on Wednesday and Saturday  
from 2 to 4 p.m.

Respectable references are required

**EUROPEAN HOTEL,**  
George street.  
**MESSRS KELEGHER & O'DONNELL,**  
having taken the above Hotel, and having made extensive alterations and improvements, are now in a position to offer unequalled accommodation to visitors from the country, at moderate charges.

Alcock's Prize Billiard Table.  
Good Stabling.

**RISING SUN HOTEL,**  
Walker street.  
**D. MELICAN, PROPRIETOR.**  
Wines, Spirits, and Ales of the best brands  
Good accommodation for Boarders at moderate terms.  
One minute's walk from the centre of the city.

**STARKEY'S KAWARAU HOTEL, CROMWELL.**  
Gentlemen and Families visiting this prosperous mining district will find the above house replete with every comfort. The Proprietor has spared no expense to make the Kawarau Hotel a first-class establishment.

Horses and Buggies for hire, and none but first-class grooms kept.

One of Alcock's Prize Billiard Tables.

**SWAN HOTEL,**  
Thames street, Oamaru.

**S. GIBBS** begs to inform visitors to Oamaru that they will find every comfort and convenience at his well-known establishment.  
All Liquors of the Purest Quality.  
First-class Stabling.

**SHAMROCK HOTEL,**  
And General Store,  
NEWIS.

**DANIEL SCALLY** - - - Proprietor.

Good Accommodation.  
Provisions, Drapery, &c., at Dunedin prices.

**GOODGER'S JUNCTION COMMERCIAL HOTEL, CROMWELL.**

Strangers will find a first-class residence at the above establishment. The larder is stocked with the choicest viands, and the liquors sold by Host Goodger are of the purest quality.

Horses, Buggies, Waggonettes, &c., always on hire.

Alcock's Prize Billiard Table.

**JOSEPH REANY,**

**WHOLESALE AND RETAIL SADDLER,**  
Rattray Street, Dunedin.

**HIBERNIAN HOTEL,**  
TIMARU.

**THOMAS O'DRISCOLL, - PROPRIETOR.**

Good Accommodation for Boarders and Travellers.

Private rooms for Families.

Good Stabling.

**LYON'S UNION HOTEL,**  
Stafford-street, Dunedin.  
Good Accommodation for Boarders.  
Private Rooms for Families. Charges moderate. Wines and spirits of excellent quality. Luggage stored free. One of Alcock's Billiard Tables.

**MORNING STAR HOTEL,**  
ARROWTOWN.

**JOHN O'BRIEN** begs to inform his friends and the Public that it is still his care to maintain the high reputation of this comfortable Hotel.

**RELIANCE HOTEL,**  
OTAKIA.

**S. O'KANE** - Proprietor.

In the above old-established Hotel travellers will find every comfort and convenience.

Wines, Spirits, and Beers of choicest brands.

EXCELLENT STABLING.  
Extensive Grass Paddocks.

**MELBOURNE HOTEL**  
Naseby.  
**JOHN COGAN, PROPRIETOR.**

Good Accommodation for Travellers.  
Good Stabling and Loose Boxes. Buggies and Horses for Hire.  
**JOHN COGAN.**

**I. M. A. R. T. I. N.**

**FASHIONABLE TAILOR,**

(Late Cutter to D. Sampson)

**CRITERION BUILDINGS, PRINCES ST.**

Dunedin.

**SHAMROCK FAMILY HOTEL,**  
Oamaru.

Messrs MARKHAM & DOOLEY having taken the above hotel, are prepared to offer superior accommodation to Boarders & Travellers at moderate charges.

GOOD STABLING.

**JOHN MARSH.**

"VALUE FOR MONEY."

**BRIDGE HOTEL.**  
CROMWELL.

**SHAMROCK HOTEL,**  
Peel Street, - Lawrence,  
**MRS DONOVAN, PROPRIETRESS.**

UP-COUNTRY Travellers will find Comfort, Civility, and Attention at the above Hotel.

All Liquors of the purest brand. Good Stabling.

**CAMP HOTEL,**

Peel Street, - Lawrence,  
**JOHN ROUGHAN, PROPRIETOR.**

VISITORS to Lawrence will find Comfort and Civility at the above well-known establishment. None but the finest brands of Wines, Spirits, Beer, etc., kept.

**WELCOME HOTEL.**

MACETOWN, (12 mile Arrow)

**MESSRS RESIA BROTHERS** beg to state for the information of tourists and travellers, that they have spared no expense to make the above establishment comfortable in every respect.

Alcock's Prize Billiard table.

**WHITE HART HOTEL,**

THAMES STREET, OAMARU.

Good Accommodation for Boarders.

Wines and Spirits of the best descriptions.

Private Rooms for Families.

The **WHITE HART** is situated in a most central position, and within three minutes' walk of the Post-office.

**FIRST-CLASS STABLE ACCOMMODATION, AND LOOSE BOXES.**

**M. HANLEY**  
PROPRIETOR.

**ALLIANCE HOTEL**  
Thames street, Oamaru.  
**Mrs. HANNING, Proprietress.**

Good Accommodation for Boarders, at Moderate Charges.  
The Miners' and Mechanics' Home.  
Good Stabling.

**J. O'CAHILL'S**  
BOARDING HOUSE AND RESTAURANT  
SEVERN STREET, OAMARU.

This house is in the very centre of Oamaru, within three minutes' walk of the Post Office.

Excellent accommodation for Boarders.

Meals at all hours. Charges Moderate.

**J. CAHILL,**

Proprietor.

**SHIP INN HOTEL**  
KINGSTON,

**J. O'BRIEN,** - - - Proprietor.

**J. O'BRIEN** respectfully begs to apprise the travelling public of his having taken possession of the Ship Inn and Stables, both of which he intends to thoroughly renovate and keep under his own supervision. He anticipates establishing for the above Hotel a name hitherto unknown to it.

Having just completed new and extensive additions to the house, the proprietor can with confidence say that it is equalled by no hotel on the road. The accommodation for families is first-class.

**CLEANLINESS, COMFORT, AND MODERATE CHARGES**  
Will be the motto aimed at.  
**JAMES O'BRIEN.**

**ROYAL MAIL HOTEL, KINGSTON.**

**L. F. CLAPP** begs to inform Travellers and Tourists that he has recently opened the above establishment; and having made considerable alterations and improvements, is prepared to offer every comfort and convenience to travellers visiting this locality.  
WINES AND SPIRITS OF BEST BRANDS.  
GOOD STABLING.

**UNIVERSAL HOTEL**  
MacLaggan street, Dunedin.

Board and Lodging £1 per week.  
Meals at all hours, 1s each; Beds, 1s.

Baths free of charge.

Alcock's Billiard Table on premises.

Wines and Spirits of best quality.

**J. PAVELETICH, Proprietor.**

**WELL PARK BREWERY.**  
Dunedin.

We beg to inform our numerous customers that our premises are now completed, and fitted with a new and most perfect brewing plant.

Our various qualities of Bulk and Bottles Ales and Stout are not surpassed by any brewed in New Zealand.

**JAS. WILSON & CO.,**

Brewers and Maltsters.

Offices adjoining Shamrock Hotel, Rattray street.

Printed for the NEW ZEALAND TABLET COMPANY (Limited), by JOHN DICK, of Royal Terrace, at the Office of MILLS, DICK & CO., Stafford street, Dunedin; and published by the said Company this 12th day of Dec., 1874.