

New Zealand Tablet

VOL. II.—No. 92.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 30, 1875.

PRICE 6d.

J. T. ROBERTS,
HOUSE AND ESTATE AGENT,
VALUATOR, AREBROKER, &c.,
Corner of Prince 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 ac-
commodation 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 oc-
cupied by Messrs Harrop and Neil, Jewellers),
where by strict attention to business and first-
class workmanship, he hopes to merit their
patronage.

GRIDIRON HOTEL,
Princes-street.
PRIVATE APARTMENTS FOR
FAMILIES.

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

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

DANIEL BLACK, PROPRIETOR.

J. EDMONDS,
WOOD & COAL MERCHANT,
St. Andrew Street,
DUNEDIN,

BEGS to inform the Public that he is pre-
pared 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. Pri-
vate 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 accom-
modation 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 ob-
tained on application.
Experienced workmen sent to all parts of
the colony.

V. R.



M. FLEMING,
PRINCE OF FASHION DRESS BOOT-
MAKER,
By special appointment to his Excellency Sir
George Fergusson Bowen, Governor of
New Zealand, and Lady Bowen.
Next to Hinch's Dunedin Dye Works,
GEORGE STREET.

The neatest and most fashionable ladies'
and gentlemen's Boots, made in the highest
style of the art. One trial will suffice to con-
vince the wearer that M. Fleming is the Prince
of Bootmakers.

MR JOHN MOUNT,
(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 Donay 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, Dub-
lin Review, and London Tablet.
A Large Assortment of STATIONERY
always in Stock.

A. J. has also added to his business
CIRCULATING LIBRARY,
Subscription - 2s per Month.
Agent for NEW ZEALAND TABLET.

PROVINCIAL TEA MART.
J. O'HANLEY,
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 MER-
CHANT.
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 transac-
tions enables them to give their customers
the advantage of a large and varied stock of
the very best quality and most recent manu-
facture.

ESTABLISHED 1862.

AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS AND MACHINERY.

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

HOGBEN'S PATENT.

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

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

REEVES & CO.,

Manufacturers of
British Wines, Cordials, Liqueurs, Bitters, Aerated, and Mineral Waters,

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, HHDS., & Q-RASKS:—
Ginger Wine Quinine Champagne
Ginger Brandy Bitters
Raspberry Vinegar Peppermint Cordial
Orange Bitters Clove Cordial
Lowe'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

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

GEORGE YOUNG, Princes Street.

M. & J. MENAN,

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. McDonough, Esq., or from

ARCH. BARR, Chief Postmaster.

HALL OF COMMERCE.

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

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

DUNEDIN BREWERY,

Filleul Street.

KEAST AND MCCARTHY,

BREWERS, ALE AND PORTER BOTTLEERS.

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 Leen
Oamaru	...	George Sumpter
Kakanui	...	James Matheson
Otakia	...	Henry Palmer
Naseby	...	J. & R. Bremner
Queenstown	...	T. F. Roskrige
Otepopo	...	Chas. Beckingsale
Cromwell	...	Chas. Colclough

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

GEORGE W. ELLIOT,
Agent for Otago.

THE

'NEW ZEALAND TABLET'

CIRCULATES

IN

EVERY PROVINCE OF THE COLONY,

And therefore possesses material

ADVANTAGES AS AN ADVERTISING MEDIUM

Over Journals which have a Local Circulation.

OFFICE :

STAFFORD STREET, DUNEDIN.

DR. 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.

BASKETS! BASKETS! BASKETS!

Undersigned has always on hand. Baskets of every description Orders promptly attended to.

Note the Address—

M. SULLIVAN,

Wholesale and Retail Basket Maker,

Princes street South, Dunedin (opposite Guthrie & Asher's).

M. W. HAWKINS
 ACCOUNTANT AND COMMISSION AGENT.

Office: Princes-st., Dunedin.

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

JONES, BASCH, AND CO.,
 BROKERS AND GENERAL AGENTS,

TEMPLE CHAMBERS,

PRINCES STREET,

Dunedin.

UNION PERMANENT BUILDING SOCIETY.—ESTABLISHED, 1868.

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

Terminating Shares of the ultimate value of Fifty Pounds each which are realised after seventy-five monthly payments of Ten Shillings 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.

STANDARD INSURANCE COMPANY.**NOTICE OF REMOVAL.**

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

CHAS. REID,
 Manager.

NATIONAL PIE HOUSE
 MacLaggan street.

JOHN WALLS begs to inform the public that he has opened the above establishment, and trusts, by providing the best of everything, to merit a share of public patronage.

Pie and Cup of Coffee Sixpence.

JOHN WALLS.

MCCLELLAND AND DAVIE,
 BOOT AND SHOE MAKERS,
 OPPOSITE YORK HOTEL,
 GEORGE STREET,
 DUNEDIN.

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

MILITARY HAIR-CUTTING SALOON
 GEORGE STREET.

M. TAYLOR,

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.

JUST RECEIVED,

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

Hair Work of every description made to order.

M. TAYLOR,
 GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN.

BISHOP MORAN'S APPROVAL.

THE manner in which the NEW ZEALAND TABLET has been hitherto conducted is deserving of approval. I have no doubt the future management will be in accordance with the past, and that this 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

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

IT 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.

SPECIAL!
VERY SPECIAL!!
 AND
PUBLICLY IMPORTANT!!!

MONSTER CHEAP SALE,
 AT
THOMSON, STRANG & Co's.,
CUTTING, PRINCES STREET, DUNEDIN.

FOR THIRTY DAYS,
MORE OR LESS,
UNTIL STOCK IS CLEARED.

Tremendous Sacrifice Millinery, | Tremendous Sacrifice Straw Hats,
 Tremendous Sacrifice Trimmed | Tremendous Sacrifice Lace Bon-
 Hats | nets

Monster Sale Jackets.
 Monster Sale Capes.
 Monster Sale Shawls.

Tremendous Sacrifice Dresses | Tremendous Sacrifice Costumes
 Tremendous Sacrifice Skirts | Tremendous Sacrifice Parasols

Monster Sale Stays.
 Monster Sale Satin Hats.
 Monster Sale French Flowers.

Tremendous Sacrifice Tassos | Tremendous Sacrifice Tassores
 Tremendous Sacrifice Lustres | Tremendous Sacrifice Homespun

Monster Sale Ruffles.
 Monster Sale Frillings.
 Monster Sale Pleatings.

Tremendous Sacrifice Collars | Tremendous Sacrifice Cuffs
 Tremendous Sacrifice Sets

Monster Sale Ribbons.
 Monster Sale Laces.
 Monster Sale Flowers.

Tremendous Sacrifice Batistes | Tremendous Sacrifice Muslins
 Tremendous Sacrifice Prints

Monster Sale Hosiery.
 Monster Sale Gloves.
 Monster Sale Scarfs

Tremendous Sacrifice Bows | Tremendous Sacrifice Ties
 Tremendous Sacrifice Windsors

Monster Sale Holland
 Monster Sale Calicoes.
 Monster Sale Shirtings.

Tremendous Sacrifice Quilts | Tremendous Sacrifice Table Covers
 Tremendous Sacrifice Curtains

Monster Sale Flannels.
 Monster Sale Shirtings.
 Monster Sale Plaidings.

Tremendous Sacrifice Suits | Tremendous Sacrifice Coats
 Tremendous Sacrifice Trowsers

Monster Sale Hats.
 Monster Sale Caps.
 Monster Sale Umbrellas.

CLEARING OUT PRICES,

The Order of the Day,

FOR ONE MONTH.

SPECIALLY IMPORTANT

For all who

STUDY ECONOMY.

TRY THE CHEAP SALE

AT

THOMSON, STRANG & Co's
DUNEDIN.

NEW BOOKS AND NEW EDITIONS

RECEIVED BY

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

Ex "Sophia Joakim," "Janet Cowan," and Overland Mail.

Anderson, H. Fairy Tales. New Translation by Mrs H. B. Paul, 12mo.

An Eden in England, a Tale, by A.L.O.E., 12mo.

Bain, Alex. English Composition and Rhetoric, post 8vo.

Black, Wm. A Daughter of Heth, 12th ed., cr. 8vo.

Blake, Wm. Poems, fcap. 8vo.

Butler, Maj. W. T. The Wild North Land, post 8vo.

Beautiful Pictures for the Young, 4to., sd.

Chatterbox, 1874, boards.

Cooper, T. Plain Pulpit Talk, post 8vo.

" God the Soul, 18mo.

" Paradise of Martyrs.

D'Anvers, N. Elementary History of Art, illus., post 8vo.

DeQuincey, T. Confessions of an English Opium Eater, post 8vo

Erckmann-Chatrian, M. M. Story of the Plebiscite.

Forbes, G. The Transit of Venus, illus., post 8vo.

Garrett, Edw. Crooked Places, post 8vo.

Gentle Life, 2 vols., 12mo.

Graham, T. J. Domestic Medicine, 8xo.

Gunter's Modern Confectionary, new ed., post 8vo.

Hall, Maj. H. B. The Queen's Messenger, new ed., post 8vo.

Hints on Proving Wills, sewed.

Kingston, W. H. G. Tales of the Sea, illus., 12mo.

Lizzie Hepburn; or Every Cloud has its Silver Lining, illus., fcap. 8vo.

Mangin, A. Earth and its Treasures, crown 8vo.

Manning, Samuel. Those Holy Fields, royal 8vo.

Owen Tudor: an Historical Romance, by the Author of Whitefriars, 12mo.

Picture Gallery, The, containing 38 Permanent Photos.

Riddell, Mrs. Frank Sinclair's wife, post 8vo.

Seamer, Mrs. The Young Missionaries, 12mo.

Spurgeon, C. H. The Interpreter, 4to.

Stowe, Mrs Beecher: Dred, 12mo.

" My Wife; or Harry Henderson's History, post 8vo.

Swift, J. Gulliver's Travels, ed t. by P. Pinder, jun., 12mo.

Tennyson, Alfd. Locksley Hall, and other Poems, 12mo.

Travellers' Tales, by the Author of the "Busy Bee," illus., 12mo.

Trollope, Anthony. Lady Anna, 12mo.

Tyndall, John. Address delivered before the British Association at Belfast, 8vo.

Tytler, Margaret Fraser. Evan Lindsay, 12mo.

Verne, Jules. A Floating City, and the Blockade Runners, post 8vo.

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:

ST. PATRICK'S SCHOOL, NASEBY.

WANTED, CATHOLIC TEACHER for the above School. Applications, with testimonials, &c., to be forwarded immediately to the Rev. President, E. Royer.

CANVASSER WANTED.

THOROUGHLY EXPERIENCED CANVASSER WANTED for the TABLET. Written applications, stating reference and terms, to be forwarded to the Secretary, Stafford street.

TO AGENTS AND SUBSCRIBERS.

WE have to request that, as our Agents are furnished with their Accounts Monthly, they will kindly remit amounts by return.

Those of our Subscribers who have been forwarded their Accounts are reminded that, as the TABLET Company does not seek subscriptions in advance, it is incumbent that every Subscriber should **SETTLE ACCOUNTS QUARTERLY**. We trust that those to whom the remark applies will take the hint.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO TABLET.

THE following SUMS have been received since our last issue as Subscriptions to the TABLET:—

Mr. Louis Rogers, Invercargill, to December 26, 1874 ...	£1	4	0
Richard Condon, Invercargill, to February 15, 1875 ...	0	6	6
M. Qualter, Invercargill, to October 31, 1874 ...	0	12	6
B. Fahy, Invercargill, to October 31, 1874 ...	0	12	6
John M'Inerney, Invercargill, to May 2, 1875 ...	0	12	6
John M'Loughnan, Invercargill, to May 23, 1875 ...	0	12	6
Thomas Connell, Invercargill, to May 23, 1875 ...	0	6	6

New Zealand Tablet.

FIAT JUSTITIA.

SATURDAY, JANUARY 30, 1875.

FATHER O'MALLEY'S PAMPHLET.

Father O'MALLEY, S. J., Melbourne, has published a pamphlet on "Secular Education and Christian Civilization," which we advise such as are interested in these questions to read attentively. This pamphlet is ably written, and abounds in information on the subjects of which it treats. The reverend gentleman divides his *brochure* into five parts. The first treats of the "Claim of the Catholic Denomination," the second of the "Claim of the Secularist Denomination," the third of the "Results of Secular Education," the fourth of "Secularism," and the fifth of "Civilization." Under these general headings, the various subjects, in reference to Education, are discussed in a clear and closely argumentative style, which cannot fail to bring conviction to minds free from prejudice, and not already enslaved by bigotry.

The first question treated in the pamphlet is the "cost" of Secular Education in the Colony of Victoria. "According to the recent census, the population of Victoria is 797,049." "£565,431," to which three weeks later a grant of £50,000 was added, making a total of £615,431, "have been voted for Educational purposes" in the year. "Is there any sufficient reason for this enormous outlay? Is there any sufficient return for it?" Mr. O'MALLEY continues: "The Catholics are nearly a fourth of the population, we have to pay our full share of these"—£615,431. "We have a right to expect that our own money should be laid out on our own children, but the law which has recently come into force, leaves us no choice but to sacrifice our money, or our conscientious convictions. We believe that this law has been passed with the deliberate object of destroying the Faith of our children, and we labor under a burning sense of wrong and persecution." The italics are our own.

Mr. O'MALLEY is right. This new law of Victoria on Education has been passed with the *deliberate object of destroying the Faith of Catholics*. That such is the object, there is not a shadow of a doubt. In fact it is notorious that it is so. So true is this, that the Melbourne Correspondent of the 'Times,' Nov. 27, 1872, writes:—"If the law will weaken the priests, they"—the advocates of the law—"are indifferent to its benefitting the children." Precisely, it is not for Education the Secularists care so much as the destruction of Catholicity. Before the passing of this law of Free, Secular, and Compulsory Education, the work of Education had been progressing satisfactorily in Victoria, and the cost to the State was comparatively moderate. The year previous to its enactment, the

Government had to pay only £180,000. But it was said by the Secularists that a new law was necessary, in order to secure the schooling of the gutter children, who could be reached only by compulsion. Well, the Secularists have succeeded in establishing Free, Secular, and Compulsory Education, with the avowed object of reaching these little ones, and of securing Education for every child in Victoria without exception.

And what is the result? Last year, Mr. MACKAY's estimate for educational purposes was £800,000. A grant was at once made of £565,431—and three weeks later another for £50,000 was obtained, and the 'Argus,' two days later, Nov. 27, 1874, suggested a "Loan" to make up the balance. But, notwithstanding this enormous expenditure, have the children, for whose especial benefit the new law was enacted, been reached. Not at all. Mr. O'MALLEY says—"The grand object of the new law was to get the neglected children, or as they are called—the gutter children, to school. The effect has been to close the private schools and transfer the "young ladies and young gentlemen" who were paying there for accomplishments, to public schools, where they learn these accomplishments *gratis*! And the gutter children?—are still in the gutter. And when they are driven into the school, what will happen? . . . The 'Argus' says of them: "It is no use shutting our eyes to the fact that their advent would cause an exodus of respectable scholars. It is very well for Mr. JOHNSTONE to talk about any separation being contrary to the spirit of the Act, but would he send his children to school to be contaminated, body and soul, by the sweepings of the streets?" ('Argus' leader, Oct. 20, 1874.) So that the magnificent result we are to obtain for our £615,671, is to neglect the children that really required looking after; and first to drive the children who were doing well in the private schools into public ones, and then to drive them back again"!!!

The Secularists in Victoria say—as did Mr. MACKAY in Parliament—that "It may be fairly assumed that the Education Act has been a great success as regards the attendance of the children." ('Argus,' Oct. 23, 1874.) But facts, it appears, do not warrant this assumption. "The increase Mr. MACKAY adverts to is not very remarkable, and it refers only to children for whom compulsion is unnecessary. The attendance for 1872 was over 50 per cent., and for 1873 only about 47½; this is progress backwards"—('Age' leader, Oct. 30, 1874.)

In Part III. Mr. O'MALLEY gives some testimonials as to the results of Secular Education in the United States of America. We shall transcribe one or two of them. The 'Boston Pilot,' 6th April has the following:—"That the devil is in the public schools, raging and rampant there among the pupils as well as the teachers, no one can doubt who has sent a little child into them, as guiltless of evil and unclean thoughts as a newly-formed snow-flake, and had him come home in a short time contaminated almost beyond belief by the vileness and filth which he has seen and heard and learned there? "The frightful increase of immorality, of unnatural crimes, in these latter years, and especially in those States where the common school system is fully carried out, as in New England, proves beyond a doubt that there is something radically wrong in this system. Some years ago the public were startled by the shocking developments of depravity in one of the female schools,—so shocking indeed, as almost to stagger belief. The 'Boston Times' published the whole occurrence at the time, but after creating great excitement for a few weeks, the matter was quietly hushed up, for fear of injuring the character of the public schools (p. 106.)

We regret it is not in our power to dwell longer on Mr. O'MALLEY's very able pamphlet. It is not improbable, however, that we may some day return to the subject. We can recommend the treatise to all who sincerely desire information on Secular and Denominational Education, and especially to Catholics. As for ourselves, we shall keep it by us as a treasury to which we shall recur for precise information in time of need.

THE COMING STRUGGLE.

THE cloud which has been gathering in the political horizon of Europe seems to increase as time rolls on, and it requires no gift of prescience to foretell that the day is not far distant when the impending crisis may be looked for. Mail after mail which arrives serves to bear out this impression. The two despots who have trampled right and justice beneath their feet, and outraged every feeling, human and divine

have nearly reached the length of their tethers. In Italy, the usurper, it appears, not satisfied with having sacrilegiously despoiled the Illustrious Head of the Church, of the patrimony of St. PETER, and laying violent hands on churches and colleges—the property of the faithful throughout the world—is desirous of wresting from his venerable prisoner every vestige of royalty, and has issued a circular, demanding of the European Powers, the withdrawal of their diplomatic agents at the Papal Court. In that unhappy land, the venerable and rightful ruler is a prisoner within the walls of the Vatican, while, as in Germany, the work of spoliation and persecution goes on, and the members of religious houses, who had given up the world and its allurements to serve God and minister to suffering humanity, are ruthlessly driven from their dwellings, and exposed to the cold charity of the world. That such atrocities are permitted without a protest from the European Powers is a standing reproach to the boasted civilization of the nineteenth century, but to its lasting shame be it said, England, the boasted champion of justice and liberty throughout the world, not only looks on unmoved, but by the voices of her leading statesmen, glories in the outrages and indignities perpetrated. To such men as Earl RUSSELL and Mr. DISRAELI, there could be no injustice in the imprisonment of the aged and venerable Princes of the Church, but when the German Chancellor varied the programme, and in the person of Count ARNIM touched the sacred rights of the aristocracy, his despotism was viewed with pious horror. In the Count's case, the alleged offence was no slight one, and yet the deprivation of his liberty was such a high-handed proceeding, as to elicit the public condemnation of the English Premier. 'Tis true the German Ambassador had not been specially named, but the allusion was sufficiently palpable to cause Mr. DISRAELI, on the suggestion of the German Chancellor to qualify the expressions used. It is a humiliating spectacle to see the leader of a great nation such as Great Britain has always claimed to be, forced to eat his own words, and drag the nation through the mire, at the frown of a despot who, a quarter of a century since, would place his forehead in the dust at her command. Slowly, but surely, the proud pre-eminence which England has hitherto assumed amongst European nations is being lost to her, and that power and weight which the voice of the nation carried with it, are waning away. The placidity with which the records of Bismarck's outrages upon an unoffending class were received, forms a marked contrast to the storm raised by the seizure of Count ARNIM, and the persecution of the German newspapers. Those who, but a short time before, lauded the energy of the Minister in his struggle with the Church, gravely shook their heads and prognosticated the fate of WOLSEY. ARNIM has been no friend to the persecuted Catholics, as the HOLY FATHER himself could readily testify, but he is a bold, ambitious man, and as a rival is one whom the Chancellor may have great cause to fear. In the infamous persecution of a portion of the Empire by Prince BISMARCK, he sees the highroad to power on the downfall of his rival, and as formerly they were fast friends, they love each other as only bold, unscrupulous men can. The domineering attitude assumed by Germany toward France, may be borne with for a time, but the longer the chain is worn the greater will be the struggle when the time does arrive. The memory of Sedan and Metz, and the insulting swagger of the Prussians on the Boulevards, has sunk too deep into the hearts of Frenchmen to be easily forgotten, and in that terrible day of reckoning Germany may find out, when too late, the number of faithful hearts and strong arms she has lost by her present crusade against right and justice. The London correspondent of the 'New York Times,' in writing on the state of Europe, assumes that France and Germany are bound to fight some day, and adds that from the lowering appearance of the sky on the Continent, it is impossible not to feel that a storm is brewing. He says:—"There can be no doubt that Germany is just now in rather an explosive condition. The people are groaning bitterly under the strain to which they have been subjected, and which has still to be continued in order to maintain the enormous armament which is deemed necessary as a check upon reprisals by France. It must be remembered that it is not merely France by itself that the Germans have to reckon with in the future, but also the Papacy and Czar—two very formidable opponents."

The oldest white native of the Colony of New South Wales died a few weeks ago. His age was 75. His name was Wm. Cook, and was a son of soldier belonging to a regiment stationed in Sydney in the very early days of the Colony.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

Our readers will, no doubt, be pleased to learn that there is every probability of the Hibernian Society having a thoroughly efficient brass band, to assist in the celebration of its second anniversary. It may be remembered that when the original St. Patrick's Band became the property of the citizens, under the name of the Provincial Band, it was provided that in the event of its being disbanded, the instruments, clothes, &c., had to be handed over to the Mayor, who in turn was bound to deliver them up to the first duly organised band making application therefor. During the past week an advertisement appeared in the 'Gazette,' notifying the disbanding of the Provincial Band; and the trustees of the Hibernian Society, having previously bought some twenty instruments, the private property of the members, made application to his Worship, and, having complied with all the necessary conditions, on Tuesday formally received into their possession all the property lately held by the Provincial Band. The Hibernian Society, consequently, have now between thirty and forty excellent instruments, and, as we hear a number of the late band have expressed a wish to join under the new auspices, it is to be hoped that its services will be available on the anniversary of Ireland's Patron Saint.

We are pleased to observe that Mr. Sub-Inspector Mallard has been promoted to the rank of Inspector. This well-deserved recognition of the services of Mr. Mallard will be heartily endorsed by all those to whom he is known, not only for the zeal and energy he has displayed in the exercise of his duties, but for his uniform courtesy in their discharge.

A RECENT arrival in the Colony, named Claffey, died last week at his residence at Kensington of typhus fever. The unfortunate man had been ailing for some time, but his friends refused to allow his removal to the Hospital, notwithstanding that there were four or five persons living in the same house, liable to the contagion. The relatives of the deceased had determined to hold a "wake," but, yielding to the advice of the Very Rev. Father Coleman, the burial took place the day after death.

We have been requested to acknowledge the receipt—per Mr. John McInerney, of Invercargill—of the following additional subscriptions to the testimonial to the Vicar-General:—Mr. John McLoughnan, £1 1s; Mr. John Maher, £1.

THE usual quiet of the Water of Leith was somewhat disturbed on Saturday morning when it became known that a serious *fracas* had taken place, resulting in the stabbing of a man. It appears that a farmer named Holmes, assisted by a man in his employ named Walter, had been engaged killing pigs, when some words ensued which ended in a tussle. The struggle was carried on for some time, when Holmes fell to the ground declaring he had been stabbed. He was immediately assisted to the house, and Drs. Garland and Cole quickly summoned to his assistance, but from the first no hope of recovery was entertained. Walters was brought before the wounded man, whose depositions were taken before Mr. Fish, in which he declared Walters the man by whom he had received what he knew to be his death blow. Holmes lingered on till Sunday night, when he expired at eleven o'clock. He was a young man, scarcely twenty-five, and leaves a wife and one child. The accused is a German, between forty and fifty years of age. An inquest was held on the body on Tuesday before Dr. Hocken, the coroner, the jury, after a deliberation of almost two hours and a half returned a verdict of "Manslaughter." It is, however, rumored that the authorities are not satisfied with the verdict, and that the prisoner will be indicted for murder.

THE team selected to represent Otago in the forthcoming contest with the cricketers of Canterbury sailed on Monday in the s.s. Taranaki, a large number of their friends mustering at the Railway station to see them off. At a special meeting of the team, which was held shortly before their departure, Mr. Downes was unanimously chosen captain, Mr. W. Morrison elected umpire, and Mr. M. Cohen scorer. In returning thanks for the honor conferred upon him, the captain said he trusted the team would bring no discredit upon Otago, as he looked upon the victory as a certainty for them if they worked well together.

ANOTHER fire has to be added to the already large list of those which have taken place but recently. At an early hour on Tuesday morning the premises occupied as a workshop by Messrs Hughes and Harvey, tinsmiths, Princes street, was discovered to be on fire, but fortunately the alarm was given at an early stage. Constable Doran, who was the first to discover the flames, took prompt measures, with the assistance of some bystanders, and, although the Brigade were on the spot with their usual commendable promptitude, there was but little occasion for their services. As all the buildings contiguous are of wood, it is fortunate that the night was a calm one, or the consequences might otherwise have been serious.

THE following special telegram from the Palmer, received from Mr. J. C. Browne, M.H.R., will, no doubt, be read with interest:—"There are no fresh discoveries at the Palmer. The first workings are mostly worked out, and the ground at the new rush is all occupied. It is only just payable. The country is being well prospected. Very little gold is coming down, and what there is is principally the product of a few claims. The workings are confined to narrow runs in the beds of rock-bound creeks. Two men can work out a claim in three weeks. Provisions are plentiful, and prices moderate. The quartz workings are suspended, and all claims protected for six months, waiting for machinery. The hot rainy season is now on, and fever is very prevalent at Cooktown and on the mines. It is mostly New Zealand arrivals who are attacked. Many are dying. There are no legally qualified medical practitioners at Cooktown or on the mines; only Chinese and quacks are practising. The hospital surgeon resident here has left for Sydney. He was receiving a fee of two guineas per

diem, and private practice, but refused to stay. All around Cooktown and along the Palmer roads graves are frequently met with, being scarcely out of sight the whole journey. No one should think of coming before the end of March. The climate is good from April to November. A large extent of likely country is still unprospected. Large numbers of miners arrive by every steamer. Fully one-half return sick, and many die.

The passengers who arrived on Tuesday, per ship *Sophia Joachim*, do not appear to be satisfied with the treatment which they have received on the voyage. Several of them have complained to the representatives of the Press that immediately after sailing the stores failed, and that during the last fortnight they were on board they had only received one ration of beef, weighing half a pound. As, however, we see the number of passengers reached but twenty, the vessel does not come under the provisions of the Passengers' Act, fifty being the required number to bring it under its provisions. It is, however, advisable that the matter should be sifted, as, if there be any truth in the charge, it is not at all creditable.

MISS AITKEN, the celebrated Scotch elocutionist, gave the inmates of the Lunatic Asylum a rich treat on Tuesday evening, in the shape of some of her choicest recitations, and for over two hours was she listened to with earnest attention by her auditory. As Miss Aitken takes her departure for the old country in a short time, one of the patients, in returning thanks for the pleasure afforded, on behalf of the patients wished her a hearty God speed on the voyage.

CONSTABLE HARTNETT, while endeavoring to arrest a man for disorderly conduct in Princes street, on Tuesday afternoon, was furiously assaulted, and received such injuries as necessitated medical attendance. It appears the prisoner, a man named Fogarty, succeeded in throwing the constable violently to the ground on his head, which, upon examination by Dr. Bakewell, was found to have resulted in concussion of the brain.

ONE of a series of entertainments in aid of the Catholic schools was given in St. Patrick's Hall, Christchurch, on Thursday evening, January 21. Owing to the inclemency of the weather there was only a moderate attendance. The programme (says the 'Times') comprised overtures by Messrs Spensley, Bonington, Wood, Tankard and Thompson; songs by Mesdames Digby, Maskell, Oakes, Barry and Wood, Messrs Knox and Dunlop; quartettes by Messrs Knox, Walcott, Bell and Dunlop; pianoforte solo by Miss Kate Donnelly; pianoforte duet by the Misses Donnelly; flute solo by Mr. W. Mardon; and harmonium solo by Mr. R. Parker. The items were all very well rendered, and elicited hearty applause.

THE unfortunate woman Kate Ryder, who was admitted to the Hospital suffering from injuries received by being thrown over a bank, died in that institution on Sunday. An inquest was held on the body on Monday, but no evidence could be elicited as to the perpetrator of the outrage, and the jury returned a verdict of "Manslaughter against some person unknown."

NEWS IN BRIEF.

A Bill is before the Vermont Legislature making drunkenness a sufficient cause for divorce.

Deputations are expected in Ireland from America, India, Canada, and other parts of the globe to take part in the O'Connell Centenary.

Jefferson Davis has been asked to serve as one of the board of directors of the proposed steamship line between Liverpool and New Orleans.

Le Soir says that the Italian Government has notified Theirs that his stay in Italy is likely to disturb the harmony of its relations with France, owing to his violent attacks on the Government of Marshal McMahon.

Mr Wilson, the donor of £30,000 to the Melbourne University, is a native of the county Antrim, Ireland.

London is to have a joint stock company for the importation of live Texas cattle. The capital is to be £200,000, and the animals are to be transported in between decks of a number of ocean steamers.

In the Biblioteca at Rio Janeiro, a discovery has been made of thirty-seven wood-cuts by Albert Durer, in fine condition, the subject being the "Passion of our Lord," and dated 1524. No complete set, it is said, can be found elsewhere.

There are 700,000 gypsies in Europe, 18,000 in England. Their religion seems to extend no further than a belief in their annihilation at death, although an occasional convert to the Christian faith is made here and there among them.

A large piano manufactory in New Haven has been fitted with a novel system of fire apparatus. In every twelve feet square throughout the building is a projecting water spout with the end soldered up. In case of fire it is expected that the solder will be melted, and thus a flood of water is let on.

The Paris papers announce the arrival in that city of "General Dot," the rival of Tom Thumb. The gallant dwarf is of German origin, and his unprofessional name is said to be Leopold Khan. He was born in San Francisco, of parents of giant proportions. The new "general" weighs 18lbs.

Not long since, at the meeting of a club in New York, a jelly was exhibited on the table and alongside of it an old well-worn leather boot. The spectacle of the boot was a mystery until it was explained by one of the members that from the fellow of the boot the jelly had been made by some chemical process. Jelly for the table made out of old boots!

His Holiness the Pope, wishing to express his high opinion of the merits of Mgr. Fourrier, Nantes, has created him Count of the Holy Roman Empire, and assistant at the Pontifical Throne.

RANDOM NOTES.

"A child's among ye takin' notes,
And faith he'd prout 'em."

So poor Larry Bourke is no more! But perhaps you may have never heard of the chosen of Kilmore, and the telegraphic item from Victoria announcing the demise of the legislator is, therefore, a sealed book to you. Mr. Bourke—as he was called prior to his becoming public property, when he paid the penalty of popularity and became plain Larry—was the successor of Sir John O'Shanassy in the representation of Kilmore, in the Victorian Assembly. In the early days Larry was for many years chairman of that august body, the Road Board of Murdering Gully—a classic region a few miles distant from the representative town alluded to; and when the worthy knight took his seat among the Lords, Kilmore threw itself at Larry's feet, and Murdering Gully became widowed. The incident possessed an interest far beyond its local limits, and the following graceful mention of the transaction occurs in the columns of Melbourne 'Punch':—"Mr. Laurence Bourke, having successfully represented Murdering Gully, has been promoted to Kilmore." As a debater Larry was scarcely equal to the ponderous and "weighty" politician who preceded him; but as a silent deliberator he was without a peer. Being an ardent admirer of the motto, "Speech is silver, but silence is golden," his deliberations were marked by a "depth of thought," to which adequate expression was rarely given; for, like the wise parrot, though unable to speak, he was a perfect wonder to think. Cincinnatus was taken from the plough to save his country, and the chair of Murdering Gully became vacant at the public demand, a demand the sincerity and unanimity of which will be best appreciated by the following incident during the election campaign. On the occasion of Mr. Burke expounding his political doctrines to his constituents, the eloquence of which was drowned by the applause by which they were received, with that spirit of fair-play always to be found at gatherings of the kind, a friend of the candidate, (of the Celtic persuasion), in the intervals snatched from expectorating on his palm, in which was clutched his national weapon, coaxingly inquired—"Is there any gentleman wishes to ax the candidate a question?" followed by a "flourish" of the national weapon aforesaid. Whether the eloquence of Mr. Burke or the artistic "flourishes" of his friend were the more convincing, it is hard to judge, but a very considerable time elapsed before the slightest inquisitiveness with regard to the candidate was exhibited. At length one sceptic having expressed a wish to have a doubt cleared up, was eagerly invited by the Usher of the Rod to "shtep forr'd," which he accordingly did. He commenced—"I wish to ax Mr. Bourke why he did not,"—but before the impeachment became public the "national weapon" and the cranium of the inquisitive elector collided, and, gracefully assuming a recumbent position, "the subsequent proceedings troubled him no more." With a look of approval at his handiwork, and a tighter grasp of his instrument, with the view to remove any further doubt in the minds of those present, the question was again put—"Is there any other gentleman would like to ax the candidate a question?" The unanimity of that meeting, and the absence of dissension to the resolution "that Mr. Larry Bourke was a fit and proper person, &c., to represent the enlightened constituency of Kilmore" was a just and honored tribute to the convincing oratory of the candidate—and the persuasion of his friend.

Writing of candidates, elections, and senators brings to my mind an incident connected therewith, which has never as yet soiled paper. At a township not fifty miles from the scene of the above, a local celebrity named Billy Cooper came forward, and offered to sacrifice himself on the altar of his country. Unfortunately Billy's education had been completed before the introduction of compulsory education, and his declamations, while they evinced a total obliviousness of the existence of Lindley Murray, were coupled with sundry artistic embellishments, which, although amusing, were scarcely admissible. On one occasion, however, the eloquence and fluency of an address delivered bore so marked a contrast to its predecessors, that a doubt was raised in the minds of his hearers as to its originality, and a supposition entertained that the speaker was not the author. At its conclusion, and after the burst of applause which had greeted the termination of the orator's peroration had subsided, an individual with a thirst for knowledge broke the illusion with the following:—"Billy, that's a foine speech, entirely; but Billy, avic, who wrote it for you?" This base attempt to rob him of his newly-acquired laurels met with the contempt it merited, as Billy, rising with the occasion, replied with a sneer of ineffable scorn—"No one at all, sir; I made it up out of my own *cognomen*." "You never can tell till the numbers are up," is a saying which holds equally good in electioneering as in racing, and, notwithstanding the enthusiasm of the reception of his utterances when that event took place, Billy's "cognomen" had five solitary admirers, for each of whom he was mulcted to the extent of £10, the numbers having faith in his abilities being far below the proportion necessary to reclaim his £50 deposit money.

Mr. J. T. Thomson must indeed be a proud man, for not only has he secured the friendship of the political head of the Province, but we find that official seizing upon the opportunity of the visit of Venus Expedition to press, on the part of the British Empire, the claims of his protégé on the French and American nations. At a dinner given to the officers of the expedition, His Honor the Superintendent, in apologising for his absence, concludes as follows, as reported by the 'Guardian' of Wednesday week:—"I need not say that I look upon the occasion as one of very great interest indeed; and that, as political head of this Province, it would have afforded me much pleasure to have been present, and on behalf of the people of this small section of the British Empire to have conveyed to our French and American friends our earnest hope that the three great nations may long continue to go hand in hand in the pursuit of

scientific research—that, burying the animosities of the past, they may evermore remain united in every enterprise which is calculated to promote and extend the happiness and progress of J. T. Thomson, Esq., President Otago Institute.” Why a Mr. Thomson—and particularly a Thomson without the p—should become an object of such solicitude to three great nations, is a matter of which Mr. Macandrew is the sole repository, and which hitherto he has kept locked within his own swelling bosom. A circumstance, too, which adds additional weight to the mystery is that the utterances of His Honor, although appearing differently in a former issue, had been altered specially as above for insertion for Home readers. It is to be hoped that the two great nations appealed to, and also the third great nation on whose part the appeal has been made, will sympathise with the object, and, in the interests of humanity, carry out what, in the opinions of Mr. Macandrew and the ‘Guardian,’ will be an incalculable benefit to the three great nations, the world at large, and J. T. Thomson in particular.

THE ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

THE week opened at the Princess with Michael Balfe's weird composition of “Satanella; or, the Power of Love,” in which the acting and singing of Miss May was an unqualified success, and added another to her list of triumphs. The character of Satanella is one which affords such ample scope for display of histrionic power, that the admirers of Miss May had looked forward to a treat on her assumption of the rôle, and that they were not disappointed, the enthusiastic reception accorded her on being called before the curtain during the evening, would amply testify. As a piece of acting in itself, Miss May's Satanella would claim a foremost place, the varying emotions by which she is swayed—whether of the tenderest love or the bitterest hate—being portrayed with an effect that stamps her as an actress of the first order, and either as the frolicsome demon-page or in the depths of anguish for unrequited love, she was equally effective. The song from which the opera takes its name, “The Power of Love,” was listened to with wrapt attention, and were it not that it is repeated in the tapestry scene would have claimed an *encore*. We, however, would award the palm to her rendering of the exquisite air, “There is a power whose sway angel souls adore,” which was given with an intensity of feeling and effect, which fairly embodied the conception of the composer. In the piquant and lively air, “Sultana, Zulema, with hours night vie,” she appeared to equal advantage, and in its rendition exhibited the excellence of her acting. Notwithstanding that “Satanella” is, without doubt, the heaviest and most-trying of operas submitted during the season, in it the company have undoubtedly achieved the greatest success; and the management are to be congratulated on the very excellent and effective manner in which it has been placed upon the stage with the limited scenic resources and effects at command. As Count Rupert, Mr. Hallam was not so successful as in other characters in which he has appeared, a result for which he is in a measure to blame. In the early portion of the opera it was apparent that he was not making as much of the character as he might have done, and this was most observable in his rendering of “The Glorious Vintage of Champagne.” However, he amply atoned for his previous shortcomings by his rendering of “An Angel form in dreams Behold,” and in the concerted piece “Oh tenderness sublime.” Mr. Templeton acquitted himself fairly of the character of Arimanes, but he labored under a great disadvantage in taking a part in which Mr. Rainford has appeared with such success on a former occasion. Mr. Vernon had no vocal duties to perform, but the part of Hortensius which was allotted to him, was, as is always the case with anything committed to his care, made the most of; and Miss Howe, as Lelia, acted the character with a grace and naivete most appropriate. On Tuesday night Wallace's “Maritana” was reproduced to a good house; and on Wednesday Weber's “Der Freischütz.” As Agatha, it is needless to say that Miss Alice May met with a perfect ovation for her touching representation of the character, but a like compliment can scarcely be paid to the other members of the Company. The spectacular effect produced by the representation of the cave in the Incantation Scene, was loudly applauded, and a vociferous call made for Mr. Huntly, under whose superintendence the arrangement had been carried out.

Signor Bonghi, Minister of Public Instruction, has forbidden the gentlemen employed in his department to vote in their native cities or counties. They must vote under the official eye in the place where they are employed. The ‘Gazette of Milan’ publishes a Government document concerning the elections which the ‘Capitale’ call a “monstrous” one. It is a circular from the Prefect of Como. After stating that the Government officers will not be allowed to canvass except for the Government candidates, the circular adds that “every public functionary must be at once denounced or reported—*tosto segnalato*—who does not show himself sufficiently alive to the above-named duty of canvassing for Ministerialists, or who permits himself to deviate from the line of conduct above traced for him.” The provosts are then “recommended to work effectively to promote the return of official candidates.” The Minister of Public Instruction may be termed the “schoolmaster abroad” in Italy.

One of the religious societies of the metropolis, describing London, says that the police boundaries cover 576 square miles, and a population of 4,000,000 of inhabitants; that there are gathered there more Jews than there are in Palestine, more Scotch than there are in Edinburgh, more Irish than there are in Dublin, more Catholics than there are in Rome, and that there is a greater variety of languages spoken. There is a birth in London every five minutes, and a death every eight minutes.

Dr. Bagshawe was, on November 12, consecrated as Roman Catholic Bishop of Nottingham. Archbishop Manning officiated on the occasion.

THE LONDON ‘TIMES’ AND LORD RIPON.—HIDDEN CAUSES.

THE article from the London ‘Times’ on Lord Ripon's conversion, which you reproduce to-day, is a remarkable one. It will be read with deep interest both by Protestants and Catholics. So far as regards Lord Ripon's new religious creed, nothing can with propriety be said of that in the pages of a non-sectarian secular journal like the ‘New Zealand Herald’ and London ‘Times;’ but it is assumed that he has assumed a new “political creed,” and which he now holds in common with all Catholics—including, of course, the Catholics in this Colony. The London ‘Times’ makes Lord Ripon's new political creed the subject of severe condemnation. It attempts to impress on the public mind that he will hereafter devote himself to the evil task of “undermining the steady devotion of the English people to a free and independent career of religious and political development.” He has no fear that the men who have been born of Catholic parents, and reared from their youth as Catholics, will be able to exercise, or attempt to exercise, any influence hostile to “an independent career of religious and political development.” They, he thinks, are quite harmless. Not so “converts,” like Lord Ripon. These will be dangerous men, and powerful for mischief. A little time will show how far the prognostications of the ‘Times’ will prove correct. It seems to be the object of the London ‘Times’ and Mr. Gladstone to show that the decisions of the Vatican Council have placed the Queen's Catholic subjects in a very different position, politically considered, from that in which they stood to her at the time the Emancipation Bill passed. The civil loyalty of Catholics has been, by the decision of that Council, placed “at the mercy of the Pope.” It was not so when they were admitted by the Emancipation Bill within the pale of the constitution in 1829. Such is Mr. Gladstone's doctrine, if I understand him right. The logical consequence of such an opinion, if correct, would be to agitate for a repeal of the Emancipation Act. Can this be what Mr. Gladstone and the ‘Times’ are driving at? The ‘Times’ thinks that there is small danger from a “stray peer” adopting the political creed of Rome. It is simply “a melancholy spectacle,” and indicates some inexplicable infirmity or peculiarity of intellect. One swallow does not make summer. But that consolation seems to be withdrawn if it be true, as reported, that since Lord Ripon went to Rome, Lord Grosvenor and the Duke of Leeds have followed, and the Duke of Northumberland is “suspected.” Who can tell when this Roman epidemic may stop, now it has fairly begun to spread in the ranks of the English peerage? Lord Ripon, as the ‘Times’ justly remarks, has made no avowal—in public, at least—of the reasons which induced him to secede from the Anglican and enter the Catholic Church. These reasons were, no doubt, partly religious and partly political. My suspicion is strong that he was afraid that the “Liberal party,” the Cosmopolitan party, are now going too far, and believes that, in fact, revolutionary principles, endangering the security of all property, can only be arrested by Catholic influence. It is some confirmation of this suspicion that the English peers who have just gone over to Rome are among the wealthiest, if not the wealthiest, in the country—Lords Bute, Ripon, Grosvenor, and Dunraven—large holders of what was once “Church property,” which revolutionists covet so much, and have already made so free with on the Continent. They may sniff a revolutionary storm approaching. The Russian Emperor seems to fear something of the same kind. What if he, too, followed Lord Ripon to Rome! Could we wonder at anything after Lords Ripon and Grosvenor hoisting Roman colors? By the way, the ‘Times’ speaks of the Jesuits as a “secret society.” This must be a mistake. I notice that Bishop Moran lately made the following remarks, when speaking of the “Hibernians,” at Hokitika:—“Whenever there was secrecy in any society, there was suspicion. Men who meant well had nothing to fear from an open disclosure of their proceedings.” The principles of the Jesuits and Dr. Moran, I presume, are the same. The ‘Times’ thinks Lord Ripon's political influence is now gone for ever. But surely an English nobleman may be a wise and just ruler, or Minister, though a Catholic. The Governor of Tasmania holds the same political creed as Lord Ripon in the main. If the ‘Times’ were correct, Mr. Weld is unfit to hold his present office, or to exercise any power whatever under her Majesty. Politically speaking, Catholics—all Catholics—are in the same boat with Lord Ripon, whether “converts” or Catholics by birth. The idea that the Catholic religion is “un-English” is a strange one, considering the illustrious English scholars, statesmen, and sovereigns who in past ages have held and professed it.

The witnesses of the abjuration of the Dowager Queen of Bavaria, who recently became a Catholic, were Prince Otho of Bavaria, and his aides-de-camp, Captain Binca and Colonel Buckheim, Pastor Berentold, and the Countesses Fugger and Muller. The abjuration took place October 15, on her Majesty's birthday. The name of the Dowager Queen of Bavaria is Fredericka Frances Augusta Maria Edwige, and she was born October 15, 1825. Her Majesty is a cousin of the Emperor of Germany, and mother of the present King of Bavaria, Louis II. She was a Lutheran. Her Majesty was confirmed within a week of receiving baptism.

At Home, lately, a novel scene was witnessed at the workhouse, Spalding. At a recent meeting of the Board of Guardians, the Rev. Mr. Jones said that he had inspected the casual ward, and he thought that the amount of work exacted from the vagrants (breaking 2wt of granite in four hours) was too much, and was simply an act of cruelty. The rev. gentleman also added that no guardian would like to undertake the task. Upon this Mr. Brett, another guardian, declared his willingness to perform the work, and on Thursday he entered one of the tramps' cells, and did the required quantity of stone in one hour and forty-five minutes.

DR. CROKE ON CATHOLICITY.

The following is the conclusion of the eloquent address of the Lord Bishop of Auckland, a portion of which appeared in our last issue: "The hillside on which this substantial church is built may be looked on as a fair type of what has occurred everywhere else in Cloyne. I am old enough to have seen it a wilderness. The rankest weeds were its only product; and vice and folly claimed it as their fitting domain. It now blossoms like the rose. The studious scholar and the saintly recluse, have found there a much loved resting-place; and the stranger entering your town from the further side of the Blackwater, cannot fail to admire the long array of magnificent buildings by which this rising ground is adorned. By whose hand and influence was this transformation principally achieved? Upwards of seventeen years ago, while yet young and inexperienced, it was my fortune to occupy in this church the same spot I stand on to-day. I was engaged in preaching the panegyric of a holy Bishop whose mortal remains lay confined before me—the last but one of those who have hitherto held and illustrated the See of Cloyne. I need not remind you of his venerated name, or recall even the leading features of his life and character. Dr. Murphy was essentially a man of action. Shrewd, yet self-sacrificing; of resolute purpose and indomitable will; easy of access, but by no means easy of being unduly influenced; faithful to his friends, but unwilling to bestow his friendship except on those who had really laboured to deserve it; abounding in that strong common sense, far more serviceable than ostentatious talent, and which a French moralist has so fitly defined "the equilibrium of the faculties," his episcopate of little more than seven years forms quite an epoch in the history of this diocese. I believe he never attempted anything until he had assured himself of success, and St. Colman's College over the way, and the Presentation Convent, and the splendid schools and establishment of the gifted Ladies of Loretto beside it, would of themselves be quite enough to perpetuate his memory, and establish his claims to the lasting gratitude of all classes in Cloyne. Of his saintly successor how can I bring myself to speak? To me, personally, as many of you know, he was far more than a friend—he was a parent and a protector. To you, inhabitants of this parish, he was a loving and devoted pastor; to the clergy of Cloyne he was a model; to the laity a source of legitimate pride; to the Irish cause a tower of strength; and to the Church of God a Bishop as well without fear as without reproach. Of his life and labors I need happily say but little. His praises have been sounded within those walls by worthier lips than mine. Whatever of lustre could have been imparted by speech to his honored name and character—whatever a scholar's and friend's enthusiasm could have effected towards illustrating his virtues and making his memory for ever dear to a nation's heart—all that was done and suppassingly well done, by the gifted and accomplished Prelate who preached his funeral oration here. To-day we commit to other hands the pastoral staff he so well and so wisely wielded; and I esteem it one of the highest privileges of my life, that I can preach, and be present at the consecration of his successor. It is not often that a living bishop is honestly told, or that others are told in his presence, what people say and think of him. Once, and perhaps, only once, in a man's life is it given him to do so without fear; and for me that rare, and, indeed, solitary occasion, is the present. I trust I shall not be found unequal to it. As little prone to flatter the living as to unduly praise the dead, I am, in this instance at all events, a competent and impartial witness; and to no one that breathes, I believe, are the character and capabilities, the general worth, and special worthiness, of the Most Rev. Dr. McCarthy, better known than they are to me. In proof of this, I can refer to seven-and-twenty years freest intercourse and unbroken friendship. For a time we were fellow-laborers in the same parish, under the pastoral guidance of one scarcely less loved and respected by me, my Lord of Cloyne, than he was by you—the good, the gifted, the generous, the high-hearted, and well known parish priest of Mallow, the Very Rev. Justin MacCarthy. Since then our relations have not been substantially altered. Our thoughts on the passing events of life, both in Church and State, have, at all times, been frankly interchanged. In times of trial and trouble, we found in each other a solace and a support; and when Providence guided me across the waters to do the work allotted to me in another hemisphere, the present Bishop of Cloyne undertook to represent me at home, cheered me by his correspondence on the solitary walks of my distant mission, and thus fed and fostered the friendship of our earlier years. I know well, then, the man of whom I am permitted to speak. Combining in his own person the practical good sense, the business habits, the resoluteness to do what is right, and the utter absence of all needless pomp and pretension, of Dr. Murphy, with the suavity of manner, the evenness of temper, the rectitude of purpose, the artless piety, the prudent zeal, the ardent patriotism, the varied knowledge, and the refined scholarship of Dr. Keane, Dr. MacCarthy is a man fully up to the requirements of his age, and will prove himself a bishop of whom any diocese may be proud. He will be flexible, yet firm. His rule will be gentle, but it will be judicious. He will forbear to strike as long as possible; but he will strike, when he deems it necessary to do so. He will encourage the young, be respectful to the old, support the feeble, pity the frail and fallen, and be at once the friend and father of his priests and people. Himself a scholar he will put a premium upon all priestly knowledge, and, while giving to the humblest laborer in the vineyard all due reward, he will reserve the best places for those who combine the gifts of nature with those of grace, and who exalt the Christian ministry no less by their blameless lives than by their mental culture and refinement. Such, brethren, I believe, is the bishop whom God has given you to-day. Faithful people of Cloyne, obey, respect, reverence and sustain him. Faithful priests of Cloyne, co-operate with him and make his administration easy. May God

grant him health, and grace, and length of years. May the crozier of St. Colman be grasped by him with steady hand. May he be loved and respected as bishop of this great See, just as he was when assistant priest or pastor; and, when the day comes, as come it must, when he shall be called to give an account of his stewardship, and lay down the sceptre of his high office, may he be prepared to do so, as his saintly predecessor did, at peace with God and with all men, midst the sorrows of his own immediate flock, and the regrets of a whole people. Amen.

"The Mass was then continued, and at the Offertory the elect, kneeling, offered the loaves, lighted torches and vessels of wine, doing reverence to the consecrating bishop who sat mitred. After that the elect joined with the consecrating bishop in the celebration of the Mass, both partaking out of the same chalice at the Communion. The blessing of the mitre took place immediately afterwards and with appropriate prayers the bishops set it upon the head of the Elect, who was next invested with the gloves, and then conducted to the throne prepared for him at the Gospel side of the high altar, where the crozier was placed in his hand, and the consecrating bishop intoned the *Te Deum*, the choir performing the canticle in Gregorian chaunt. During the hymn, the newly consecrated bishop was led pontifically by the assisting bishops through the church, blessing the people as he passed. The scene at this moment was extremely solemn and beautiful. The bishop of Cloyne, in full pontifical robes, resplendent mitre on head and crozier in hand, passed for the first time amongst his flock, who were struck by his stately and venerable bearing, and bowed reverently to receive this his first episcopal benediction. Having returned to the high altar, and the liturgy being concluded, the voice of the new bishop was for the first time heard in the church, while he lifted up his consecrated hands and gave the concluding blessing. Lastly the consecrating bishop and assistants stood mitred at the Gospel side of the altar, while the new bishop advanced from the Epistle side, making three reverences, to the feet of his consecrator, singing each time, "Long years of health." Then he received the kiss of peace from the three bishops, after which they conducted him away, and the last Gospel having been read, the Mass and the consecration service concluded. During the Mass, the choir, under the direction of Mr. Murray, organist, sang music selected chiefly from Haydn's Imperial Mass, No. 3."

OUR PROTESTANT CONTEMPORARIES.

FAITH AND REASON.

THERE was never much difficulty in adjusting the claims of faith and reason as long as the question was discussed by men who possessed both. Such men were, in fact, the only persons qualified to discuss it at all. Nobody proposes to compare two languages together who is only imperfectly acquainted with one of them. But this is what our contemporary Rationalists do every day. Perhaps it was for this reason, among others, that Samuel Taylor Coleridge said of them:—"Rationalists, so-called, in the very outset deny all reason, and leave us nothing but degrees to distinguish us from brutes." Yet they more than insinuate that they alone possess reason, or know how to use it. Perhaps they really believe what they say. Such a delusion is, in their case, natural. St. Paul tells us of men, quite as able as any of our modern scientists, who were "delivered up to a reprobate sense" because "they did not like to retain God in their minds." Reason without faith is apt to finish in that way. Professing to extend, it always ends, as we learn from Kant, by limiting the field of human knowledge. Plato could see, long before Kant, that a certain order of truths was beyond the grasp of reason, unless it was supplemented by a gift which he did not know how to obtain, but which he rightly called "Divine Revelation." Aristotle was able to announce—*Ethics* vi., 12—that "the soul cannot acquire a habit of right vision without moral virtue." Our moral Pagans have lost even the slender stock of truth which Plato and Aristotle possessed.

A writer in the 'Pall Mall Gazette' lately occupied four columns of that journal with a criticism upon "The Vatican Council on Faith and Reason." He had no misgivings about his own qualifications for the task. We should have been surprised if he had. People who believe in nothing else had no difficulty at all in believing in themselves. The gentleman whom we are going to quote has not much esteem for the reason of other people, but allows unlimited confidence in his own. The definitions of the Vatican Council are for him only "vapid common-places," of which his subtle and penetrating intellect easily detects the flimsy character. It is a gift he has, and he is willing that the world should profit by it. Tell him that the grave and thoughtful men who accepted these definitions had consumed their whole lives in pondering questions which he has never pondered at all, and he will reply, as he did not long ago to one of their number, that you are "beneath his notice." What is the use of such colossal talent as his except to correct the mistakes of the rest of mankind? He is, in fact, the universal *Ego*, and knows it. "I think," he says; "I can imagine;" "this cannot be;" "I do not suppose;" "this theory appears to me;" "I have studied;" "it is a great puzzle to me;" and so on through four columns. If he talks so much about himself it is probably because he has a pleasing conviction that nothing else is worth talking about. The sum of his talk is this, that faith is a chimera, and that reason "must be all or nothing."

People who know anything of the history of human thought are aware that whoever attempted to make reason "all" has finished, at least as respects the highest problems of human existence, by making it "nothing." The philosophers of antiquity did so, and confessed it. They gave up the whole question in despair. Yet they were not wanting in intellect. The same thing has happened in our own day, and under our own eyes. "The great object of human thought," says the writer in the 'Pall Mall Gazette,' "the only one almost that permanently interests all

really active minds, is the great problem of human existence, good and evil, right and wrong, what? whence? whither. And what has unaided reason done towards the solution of this transcendent problem, which he justly calls "the great object of human thought?" The answer is, nothing whatever. The only result of "continually seeking to know," Mr. Herbert Spencer announces, is "a deepened conviction of the impossibility of knowing." Such are the cheerful triumphs of reason when it pretends to be "all or nothing." Far from affording the slightest assistance in determining "the great problem of human existence," it not only confesses its own impotence, but affects to rejoice in it. It makes total ignorance at once a duty and a privilege. "It is alike our highest wisdom," continues Mr. Spencer, "and our highest duty to regard that through which all things exist as *The Unknowable*."

If this is what reason always comes to when it is made "all or nothing," does not this uniformity of result, at once so dismal and so ludicrous, suggest the idea that perhaps it has been improperly used? Since reason thus employed gives no help whatever towards solving the most urgent question ever proposed to human intelligence, and always ends by frankly confessing its own failure, may there not be something else, as Plato suspected, which is able to supplement its incapacity? The question is eminently practical. The most vigorous intellects in all ages, including our own, have answered it in the affirmative. They not only profess to have solved "the great problem of human existence," but tell us how it is done. The countless volumes in which they speak of *faith* and its objects are among the most splendid monuments of human genius. Faith, they tell us, is a gift which never contradicts right reason, though it takes cognisance of truths which lie outside its sphere. It is an intellectual gift, but wholly distinct from mere reason, not subject to its deplorable aberrations, and quite as strong in the most illiterate peasant as in the greatest philosopher. Unnumbered millions, of all races and tongues, have found by actual experience that this is true.

The gentleman who writes in the 'Pall Mall Gazette' does not see it. He would rather that what he calls his "reason" should detain him in eternal darkness than ascend into the region of light by the aid of Faith. Nobody will interfere with his choice. "Elephants," he says, "will not breed in captivity," and he "would rather give up the process of thinking altogether" than confine his own elephantine reason within "the prison-yard which the Pope and his priests have marked out as its place of exercise." He will not herd with such captives as St. Augustine, St. Thomas Aquinas, St. Bernard, and St. Philip Neri. He knows, but is not much impressed by the fact, that a very distinguished dweller in that prison-yard, who never suspected that he was in prison, was not ashamed to submit his vast intellect to the control of faith and the infallible authority of the Church. Bossuet understood that He to whom we belong has as much right to the submission of our reason as of our will. "It never occurred to him," our journalist observes, "that it was not the proper function of the Church to hamper human reason." We doubt if he did. Bossuet who had almost as much genius as the lawyers of the "Pall Mall Gazette," and who will be read with admiration long after the last number of that instructive print has been consumed as waste paper, would have told his critic that the proper function of the Church is not to hamper reason, but to save it from committing suicide. He knew, as other men of genius had known, that she is the guardian of certain revealed truths, which do not tolerate questions simply because they are revealed. He knew also that if they are received by faith, on the authority of the Church, they are not received simply because she teaches them. To many she taught them in vain. Infidels and heretics often know what she teaches, but do not receive it, because they do not possess what Holy Scripture calls "the precious gift of faith." Christians, of whatever nation, do receive it, not by constraint, but virtue of that interior illumination which faith kindles in the soul. All who have it, of whatever race or nation, are conscious of it, feel its power, exult in its supernatural light. When the sort of people who write in the 'Pall Mall Gazette' tell them that they cannot have it, because there is no such thing, they only see, in such delirious speech, a fresh proof of the unutterable misery of those who have it not.

The testimony of those who possess the gift of faith outweighs the ignorant scepticism of those who do not. Even Sir William Hamilton confessed that "Knowledge is an inferior ground of assurance to natural belief." Like Plato, he saw that to determine the problem of human existence something else is wanted besides reason. A man who can seriously affirm, like the writer in the 'Pall Mall Gazette,' that reason must be all or nothing," knows as little about reason as he does about faith; and when he adds that the existence of certain fixed truths, revealed by God and witnessed by the Church, "hampers reason," it is as if he contended that a lighthouse is the confusion of mariners, and a hindrance to the navigation of the sea. It would not be more absurd to maintain that the postulates of the geometrician close the door of his own science. It is not faith which obscures reason, but the want of it. Faith in the truths of Revelation never impede the progress of true science, and never will. In our own age, as in every other, there is not a branch of human knowledge which is not as eagerly investigated by the Catholic as by the unbelieving or heretical student, with the full approval and acquiescence of the Church; but as reason, according to Kant, is "subject to inevitable delusion," and continually substitutes its own assumptions for facts, and hardly any two modern philosophers are of one mind, it is an enormous advantage to the Catholic that he alone possesses a test by which the capricious conclusions of "reason" can be checked and corrected. The foolish newspapers, which say one thing to-day and another to-morrow, and think that man's noblest privilege is the right to be deceived, may tell their readers that the Church hampers reason, but they only display their own incurable folly. The Church, as even Mr. Froude remarks, had for centuries "the monopoly of learning." What she fears is not knowledge, but

ignorance; and as to liberty, whether of the intellect or the conscience, the experience of our own age proves that people who wish to curtail both always begin by attacking the authority which is able to defend both. "If we take a broad view," says Mr. Lecky, in his book on Rationalism, "of the history of liberty since the establishment of Christianity, we find that the ground of conflict was at first personal, and at a later period political liberty, and that in the earlier stage the Catholic Church was the special representative of progress." Such is the confession even of non-Catholics like Ranke, Guizot, Hallan, and Macaulay, when their own judgment is not fatally blinded by an ignoble bondage to a sect, a school, or a party. "It is historically certain," says Dr. Nevin, a well-known American Lutheran minister, in the 'Mercerburg Review,' "that European society, as a whole, in the period before the Reformation, was steadily advancing in the direction of a rational, safe liberty." If in our own day liberty is everywhere menaced, it is not by the Church, but by her enemies. They perfectly understand, in Berlin and elsewhere, that if they want to gag liberty they must first get rid of her.

The newspapers dispute this truth. They know that if people should ever recognize it their occupation would be gone. They live, and design to live, by flattering the prejudices of the many. If the Irish Bishops publish a noble protest against the gross philosophy proclaimed the other day in Belfast, the 'Times,' instead of thanking them, flippantly observes that "the public need only inquire under whose guidance science reached this point, at which she now commands the attention of the Roman Catholic Church, and compels the Pope to bless colleges founded to teach the doctrines of Galileo." Its readers will, no doubt, be quite content with this specimen of what Charles Lamb calls "superficial omniscience." It is, however, just possible that some of them may have read Dr. Gladstone's essay on *Points of Supposed Collision between Scripture and Natural Science*. He also discusses the case of Galileo, but is not quite so shallow and uncritical as the 'Times,' perhaps because he appealed to more exacting readers. "The Reformed Church," he observes, "sided with the Vatican in this matter, and had we been living in the beginning of the seventeenth century, we too should have felt that the difficulty was a serious one." The difficulty of which the Church was bound to take account in the interest of human souls has passed away, and now, as Dr. Gladstone adds, "the Copernican theory is taught alike in Protestant schools of divinity and in Jesuit colleges." This is a mode of treating the subject which would not have suited the 'Times,' because it tends to remove, and not to confirm, ignorant and unreflecting prejudice. When we see how the writers in the Protestant newspapers, whether secular or ostensibly religious, use what they call their "reason," and to what results it conducts them, we understand what the French editor of St. Thomas meant when he said: "Le monde a encore plus besoin de la raison que de la foi."—'Tablet.'

ALSACE AND IRELAND.

VAE VICTIS!

A SPECIAL correspondent of a Paris paper—M. Wachter, who is himself a native of Strasbourg—has just given an account of the system of Germanizing Alsace, which is likely to make Frenchmen grave. M. Wachter says:—"The progress already made alarms me. I did not think it possible to change in two years the appearance of a town as they have changed Strasbourg." The means by which this transformation has been effected are: the German university, encouragement to German immigration, encouragement to French immigration, expulsion of teaching priests, and compulsory use of German in the schools. M. Wachter declares that the result must be fatal to French loyalty in time, for the little children are learning German and no other tongue.

How like an oft-told tale this news appears to an Irishman who knows the history of his country. The same process is being pursued in Alsace as Ireland has endured during the last six or seven centuries—but notably during the last two. How vast must be the difference between the peoples. Four years have scarcely elapsed since the Prussians conquered Alsace; those who were children then are children still; the fresh marks of conflict are pointed out on the walls and windows of the cities; the veterans of the war are young men still; but a French observer sadly declares that already the loyalty of Alsace to France is being sapped, "for the little children are learning German and no other tongue."

Well we know that tyrants ever, with an art from darkness sprung, strove to make the conquered nations slaves alike in limb and tongue.

But the banishment of a language cannot banish love and loyalty from the hearts of a brave race. In this early day of her sorrow let Alsace look to Ireland for strength to resist. Let her see there a people who have indeed changed their language, but who have used the tongue of the conqueror to register their wrongs and perpetuate their love for fatherland. The Irish were forced to see their grand old language fade before their eyes "like the leaves upon the trees;" but no man could say until this day that patriotism or hope faded with it.

We are sorry to see a land with so much Celtic blood as Alsace must contain, sink into contempt in the space of four years. We fear the Prussian element across the Rhine must have been stronger than was thought. In a few years more even in one generation—when Prussia writes the "History of the War" for the schools of Alsace, we may expect to see the conquered province leading the Prussian States in anti-Gallic hatred. How wise were the words of Mr. Hunter at the meeting of the Southern Historical Society in Richmond a few weeks ago: Wo! to the people who leave it to their conquerors to write the history of the contest."—'Pilot.'

At Romford four children have been fatally poisoned by having teething powder given to them.

AN IRISHMAN IN MANILLA.

THE following amusing and in some measure instructive letter has appeared in the 'Bombay Catholic Examiner' of the 29th of August: MANILLA, Philippine Islands.

The day after I wrote to you I left for Manilla, in the Philippine Islands. and arrived there on Friday, the 7th inst. It is the most hospitable place I was ever in. I was not two hours on shore when I got an invitation to a large ball, which, of course, I accepted, and went there; it was splendidly got up; about three hundred were there, all Spanish, some of whom speak English pretty well, so I managed to get on well enough. The heat so was great that I could not dance fast dances. Thermometer 98 Fahr. I danced one regadoor (quadrille), that was all. The girls were beautiful, at least some of them; but they all look pretty, at all events their dress makes them look so. A long veil, either white or black, as the case may be, thrown over their heads; The music was splendid, the supper just the same as at home, and the ices equally as good. Our dresses (the gentlemen) all white, which looks to my eye, accustomed as I am to a black evening dress, as rather strange at first. White coat, white waistcoat, and white trousers, and made of the lightest materials. I never was in so hospitable a place. I slept on shore every evening, everyone fighting to see who would have me, to bring me out to drive in their carriages, which, as matter of course, I had the use of. They all drive out on a place called the Calasado, which would remind you of the Salt-hill road in Galway. This Manilla is a place that you could walk into any house and hang up your hat. Manilla is the most Catholic place I ever was in, the English are the only Protestants there, and with the exception of the English chapel, no Protestant church is to be found in the whole of the Philippines; the inhabitants there walk about with scapulars, not hidden from view, as at home, but outside the clothes; also a cross and beads. Monks and priests to no end: the monks, though they are the richest people in the land, go about without shoes, and in a plain cotton dress, with a robe round their waists and their heads shaved. Under the sun there are not a happier race than the lower orders of the Philippines. There is no such thing as a beggar; not even one did I see, and yet there are no poor houses. Every one has enough, every one is cleanly dressed, and the cottages extremely clean; those who need relief have not to go and suffer the scorn of a common master of a work house, as at home, but go the monasteries, and there the good old monks listen with pity to their sorrowful tales, and give them relief—not temporary assistance—but never cease until they have that man in his old position of earning his bread, no matter what the expense may be; and that is the way they spend their large income. I wish you saw the happiness of the peasants here and then compare them with those at home. The natives are all Catholic all over the Spanish island. It is strange how all over the East, in the settlements, the natives and Indians all become Catholics, while in the Protestant settlements not one will become a Protestant. In China the Catholics are making great strides. The Chinese women are becoming Catholics very fast; the reason is plain, they are badly treated (that is the women) in China by their husbands; in fact, looked upon as an inferior race; cannot sit in the high places in the Chinese place of worship, and it is a common practice for men to beat their wives. I have in China seen the Catholic missionary going about with shaved head and tail, dressed exactly like a Chinaman, preaching right and left that women had an immortal soul as well as men, and just as high in the order of creation and as much to do with the salvation of the world. The consequence is, all the women follow them and become Christians, and then bring up their sons and daughters in the Catholic faith. I saw very many in Canton coming to be baptized. There are splendid churches in Manilla; the altars exceed anything I ever saw. One of the altars is as large as that of Gardiner's street, in Dublin, about 12 feet long, 12 high, and of solid silver. I saw another of mother-o'-pearl and gold; it stood about 10 feet, which, when lighted up, had a grand effect. The high altar in the Church of St. John, at Malta, is nothing to it. The high altar in the Archbishop's chapel is the grandest thing I ever saw—silver and gold, mother-o'-pearl and precious stones; the music delightful; Mozart's immortal No 12, sung by five hundred voices, and an organ, the like of which I never heard; and then the artillery blazing away without the walls of the cathedral during the elevation. Oh, you have no idea of the grandeur of Catholic worship in Catholic countries! On Whit-Sunday evening I saw the procession of the Blessed Sacrament through the streets, and thousands upon thousands of little children strewing flowers before it. Since I left Europe I have not seen a place I like half so much; indeed China is a place you could not enjoy yourself so much as at Manilla. What disgusted me more than anything in Canton, was to see the natives eating cats and dogs. I don't envy them their dainty dish. The beggar-square is a shocking place, where all the beggars are thrown in to starve. The temple of five hundred gods is a beautiful building in Canton. I must now conclude. I shall send you some photographs I took here and at Alexandria, also several views of the pyramids, which, if you like, you can send to the 'Illustrated London News.' There is certainly a very strange custom in the Philippines—one, I should say, that was ridiculous—and that is, the extraordinary custom of having game cocks perched on every man's shoulder. Cock fighting is an amusement all classes are fond of. No doubt, cruel, you will say; but, however, not more cruel than hunting a poor hare for his life, as at home.

ARREST OF ONE THOUSAND PERSONS.—The 'Telegraph' repeats the reports of a Socialistic conspiracy in Russia, and adds that 1000 persons, including many ladies, have been arrested. A commission has been appointed to investigate the conspiracy, the exact object of which is still unknown. Several persons of exalted rank are said to be implicated. A vast amount of money seems to have been at the disposal of the conspirators. The arrests since the discovery of the plot have been so numerous that a perfect reign of terror exists in St. Petersburg. It was proposed that the police should search every house in the city in a single night.

A ROMANTIC STORY.

A LEIPSI paper publishes the following story:—About ten months ago a rich patron of sciences and arts in Berlin offered prizes amounting to about 140000 each for the best essays on the history of the Middle Ages, astronomy, geology, poetry, and metaphysics; and about 385000 each for the best romance and the best poem. A committee of several members of the several University faculties was appointed to award the prizes, and the awards were made a short time ago. A large number of persons competed, and the work offered had a large amount of excellent material among it. The names of the writers were enclosed in sealed envelopes, on the outside of which fictitious names were inscribed. The prize for the essay on metaphysics was awarded to a young man named Max Markmann, who had sent his essay under the name of "Hans Wildenstein." When Markmann's name was announced, a pale, poorly-clad, exceedingly wretched-looking young man stepped forward and was greeted with a hearty round of applause. His hair was thin and already sprinkled with grey, and his whole appearance excited the sympathy of the audience. After receiving the prize he quietly returned to his seat. One after another as the titles of the best essays were announced, the accompanying envelope disclosed Markmann as the author, and the applause grew tumultuous as the young man, looking more weary every time, stepped forward. The excitement among the students was so great that a suggestion would have caused them to carry him off in triumph. The essays all examined, the poems came next in turn, and the prize was Markmann's. Then the romance prize was found to be his. It was entitled "The Village Schoolmaster," and Bethold Auerbach, who was of the committee, pronounced it as one of the most gracefully written stories he had ever read. This was the last prize awarded, but hardly had the fortunate competitor risen to go and receive it when he fell fainting to the floor. A death-like stillness reigned in the hall, while they carried the poor young man into an adjoining room, where the physicians succeeded in restoring him to consciousness, but that was all, for four hours afterwards he was a corpse. His death was the result of long years of deprivation. He was literally starved to death.

GENERAL NEWS.

His Eminence the Cardinal Archbishop of Paris has received a contribution towards the Church of the Sacred Heart, which has a curious history attached to it. The Abbé de Manneval, of the parish of St. Philippe du Roule, Paris, recently sent him 10000f, which he obtained from Madame de Rothschild under the following circumstances:—When a young man, before becoming a priest, this abbé was an attaché of the French Embassy at Vienna, and one day purchased a little miniature in an old curiosity shop for a few francs. The other day he showed it to Madame de Rothschild, who incautiously pulled the frame off, and to her surprise found written on the inside these words: "Portrait of Madame de Pompadour, given by her to M. de Kaunitz." "I'll give you a 10000f. for your good works, Abbé, if you will let me have this miniature." "Take it, Madame la Baronne," said the Abbé, who the next day sent the 10000f. to the Cardinal with the above story. "I thank you, Abbé," said his Eminence, on receiving the money, "we will make a work of expiation of it, and pray for the soul of the unhappy woman whom the picture represented."

The 'Figaro' informs us that the Marquise de Caux (Adelina Patti) recently sung in Paris for the benefit of the Alsace-Lorraine emigrants. The large sum of 60,000f. was thereby collected for these poor people, and to the amount Madame Patti added a personal contribution of 1600f. In consequence of this act of charity, it seems that orders have been given that "the Diva" shall not be engaged in Berlin, or anywhere else in Germany. Patti, however, is equal to the occasion, and declares that if this is really the case, it is a matter of most supreme indifference to her, as she had not intended going to Germany at all as long as that country has a footing in France. The celebrated prima donna still further offends German susceptibilities by her answer to the letter of thanks which Madame de MacMahon addressed her, in which she declared that nothing pleased her more than to be of service to France, which country, being that of her husband, she now considers as her own.

AN AWFUL TIDAL WAVE.—Additional advices from Macao and Hong Kong report that the damage by the typhoon and tidal wave as more than confirming previous reports. It is estimated that a total of twenty thousand lives were lost. At Macao the typhoon was of the most terrific character. The tidal wave broke on shore with awful violence, sweeping everything before it. When the tempest was at its height, fires broke out in six different places, maliciously caused by pirates for spoils. The church of St. Antonio, and a large number of houses in the neighbourhood were burned down. Many of the people lost everything, and are rendered homeless. Macao was laid in ruins, and the misery thus entailed upon hundreds of its residents is fearful, while the loss of life is enormous. It is computed that over 10,000 lives were lost in Macao alone. Four days after its occurrence, the effluvia arising from the thousands of decomposing bodies was so very great that the soldiers revolted and refused to bury any more bodies. The governor, fearing that a plague would follow if the bodies were not disposed of, ordered them to be burned. Four thousand bodies were cremated. The troops first covered the corpses with tar, and then set the heaps on fire. The loss of lives in and around and in the vicinity of Hong Kong will exceed 4000. A large number of Europeans are among the killed.

Twenty Sisters of the Cross and several Roman Catholic priests were passengers by the steamer St. Osyth, which arrived at Melbourne at the end of last year.

WAIFS AND STRAYS.

ACTIVE LIVES.—The chief function of the queen bee in the hive is to lay eggs, from which the future population will spring. A healthy queen during her life is estimated to lay the enormous number of 800,000 eggs. Often in the heat of summer, for months together, she will lay 2,000 a day. Whether these eggs are all alike, or whether some are distinctly worker-eggs, and others are distinctly drone-eggs, is one of the numerous questions on which all the bee-keepers are as issue. The working-bees form the life and prosperity of the hive. To them belong industry, labor, patience, ingenuity—in short, all the virtues of the race; and while each knows his own duty, and does it, the efforts of all are directed towards the weal of the community. The working-bee never lives longer than nine months; they labor so incessantly that it is supposed they never sleep.

THE OLD BRIDEWELL.—The new city police station about to be constructed by the Corporation in Bride Lane, Fleet street, will be erected on a portion of one of the oldest historical sites of the city of London. The Saxon kings built a palace here before the Conquest on the remains of a building supposed to be of Roman origin, and Henry VIII. erected a stately and beautiful house, and called it Bridewell, from a celebrated well near Bride Church. King Edward VI. granted the site to the city for a workhouse for the poor and a house of correction for sturdy rogues. The proposed police station will only provide accommodation for a limited number of prisoners, certainly not so many as the old prison, which contained in 1842 1,324 persons, including 466 known thieves. The name of Bridewell police station will probably be adopted for the new building. The old prison, erected about 1850, and demolished in 1862, being the first of its kind, all other buildings erected on the same principal have been called Bridewells.

SOMETHING THAT IT IS WELL TO KNOW.—There is a story afloat that the lease under which the old Parliament House in College Green, Dublin, now the Bank of Ireland, was let, contains a clause to the effect that if at any time the building should be again needed for a Parliament House, it should be possible to have the bank available for that purpose at a moment's notice.

LONDON FIRES.—In the year 1840 there were 681 fires in London, being one to every 2800 people and to every 379 houses; and the population averaged 7.38 persons to each house. In 1850 the number of fires had increased to 868, being one to every 2673 people and to every 347 houses; and the population was 7.69 per house. In 1860 the fires had further increased to 1056, being one to every 2713 people and to every 3.35 houses; and the population was 7.80 per house. In 1870, a very bad year for fires in London, there were 1946 (the largest number recorded), being one to every 1649 persons and to every 226 houses; there were only 7.29 persons per house. In 1873 the fires were 1548, being one to every 2159 persons and to every 403 houses; and there were but 7.10 persons per house.

INCREASE OF THE WORLD'S POPULATION.—It seems that only for death there would be no living in this world of ours. These numbers strangely, but that it is quite as true as it is strange Dr. Letheby has proved conclusively enough. This distinguished authority has found that the annual excess of births over deaths is 12.8 per 1000 in England and Wales; but if it were 18 per 1000, as it is in 100 registration counties, the doctor observe that the population would be doubled every forty years; "so that the 22,712,266 of the census of 1871 would become rather more than 45,000,000 in forty years, and nearly 91,000,000 in eighty years. In 120 years, or about two generations, it would be nearly 182,000,000—which is the estimated population of India. In about 240 years the population of England and Wales, unless it was exported year by year in enormous masses, would reach to rather more than 1,150,000,000 persons. Just imagine all these people huddled up together within the prescribed limits of England and Wales! Positively shocking to contemplate!

A GREAT STEAMSHIP.—The Inman line have now in their new vessel, the City of Berlin, the largest steamship afloat, with the single exception of the Great Eastern. The Berlin is five hundred feet six inches long, and of 6000 tons. She is ship rigged, has four masts, two funnels, twelve boilers, and thirty-six furnaces. She has two new direct acting high and low pressure compound condensing engines, of 1000 horse power. She will have ample accommodation for 250 cabin passengers at 1500 steerage. The City of Berlin will sail for New York in April, 1875, in command of the Commodore of the Inman line.

HORACE GREELEY AS A CALIGRAPHIST.—A good story is told of Horace Greeley. Everyone connected with the New York press knew what a delectable hand he wrote. Having occasion to communicate with a brother editor, he wrote a note and despatched it by a messenger. His friend, not being able to decipher it, returned it for further explanation; upon receipt of which Horace, supposing it to be a reply to his own communication, looked over it and tried to read it; and not being able to fathom its contents, turned petulantly to the imp, and said, "What does the blessed fool mean? take it back again; I cannot make it out." "Please, sir," retorted the messenger, "that's just what he says."

THE SCISSORS EDITOR.—The scissors editor of a newspaper is commonly the butt for many jokes, but a contemporary comes boldly to the rescue of these undervalued students of literature. He says:—Some people estimate the ability of the newspaper and the talent by the editor by the quantity of original matter. It is comparatively an easy matter for a frothy writer to pour out daily a column of words—words upon any and all subjects. His ideas may flow in one weak, washy, everlasting flood, and the command of his language may enable him to string them together like bunches of onions, and yet his paper may be a meagre and poor concern. Indeed, the mere writing part of editing a paper is but a small portion of the work. The care, the time employed in selecting is far more important, and the tact of a good editor is better shown by his selections than anything else; and that, we know, is

half the battle. But, as we have said, an editor ought to be estimated, and his labor understood and appreciated, by the general conduct of his paper, its tone, its uniform, consistent course, its aims, its management, its dignity, and propriety. To preserve these as they should be preserved is enough to occupy fully the time and attention of any man. If to this be added the general supervision of the newspaper establishment, which most editors have to encounter, the wonder is how they find time to write at all.

RELICS OF ANCIENT GREATNESS.—The prominent part Sweden once played in European history has been brought home to her present rulers by the discovery in the war office at Stockholm of a totally forgotten work, prepared expressly by order of Charles XI., to commemorate her triumphs. This book is an illustrated manuscript, divided into twenty volumes, and containing upward of 200 pages of drawings, with copies of the numerous flags and standards of various patterns captured by the Swedish army in battle or siege down to the year 1697. It is described as the handiwork of one Olof Hofman, who received the sum of 640 rix dollars for its execution. A great part of the original trophies depicted in it still actually exist in the well-known Rittterholms Church of the city, which does duty as the metropolitan cathedral on great occasions, and the present King, who was honorably distinguished before he came to the throne, has ordered an investigation to be made of the vast stores of such relics laid up there, which were vaguely reported to number 6000, and have been found to number actually over 4000. Of these the most remarkable are to be restored on the same principles that have been applied to trophies of a similar order, until recently neglected in Germany and Switzerland, neither of which countries, however, can pretend to rival the Swedish collection. Nothing could more forcibly show the changed political condition of Europe during the last two centuries than that such a mass of these relics should be in the possession of a nation which is earnestly debating whether her decayed military power can be so renewed as to face even a mere fraction of that Russian army which, down to Pultown's fatal day, kings affected to despise as a foe hardly worth beating.

JOURNALISM AS A BUSINESS.—In commenting upon the failure of a newspaper editor, the 'St. Louis Globe' tells a plain truth in the following words:—The business of journalism will continue to be an inviting field for experiments for those who have a large amount of money and a large amount of egotism. A man who, having edited a paper until he was forty, should suddenly announce himself a lawyer, would be regarded as a fool by the legal profession; and yet we often hear of lawyers of forty making sudden pretensions to journalism. There is an idea that the business requires no apprenticeship; that the editors come forth from law-offices and colleges fully armed for the profession, like Pallas from the brow of Jove. It is a mistake; there is not to-day a single journalist of national reputation who has not devoted more time and more hard work to his profession than, with equal fitness and application, would have made him a great lawyer or a good doctor. And yet ninety out of every hundred men you meet on the street will hesitate about carrying a hod or making a pair of shoes, whereas there will probably not be one in the hundred who can't, according to his own judgment, edit any newspaper in the country better than it is edited, no matter in what manner or by whom.

HOW THE PIES ARE MADE.—The 'Pall Mall Gazette' given an account of the way in which the *pate de foie gras* is obtained in what is called the "foie gras factories" at Strasburg. The geese to be operated upon are collared and marched away to a cellar half under-ground, where wide and sloping stone tables are arranged in tiers. In the murky light thrown in by some twenty air-holes, one at first can distinguish nothing; but by and bye it becomes apparent that hundreds of geese are already lying strapped on their backs to the upper tiers. Six girls take each their goose, lay him gently but firmly on the stone, and then tie down his wings, body, and legs tight with plaited whipcord. The bird's neck is left free, and there the poor thing has to lie still for seven weeks. The birds are fed by Alsatian girls with large wooden bowls. Each of these bowls is filled with a thick paste, made of parboiled maize, chestnuts, and buckwheat. The girl catches the bird by the neck, opens his bill with a little squeeze, and then rams three or four balls of the paste down its throat with her middle finger. The goose having been thus refreshed, resumes his slanting position and digests till the next time for feeding, which arrives about two hours after, the meals being about six a day. And so matters go on till the time for killing; but we cannot find space for the further repulsive details. No wonder that a member of the Society for the Suppression of Cruelty to Animals once arrived in Strasburg and endeavored to cope with the pie factors; but was worsted. Who, after this would enjoy Strasburg pies?

THE MAN WITH THE CAPITAL.—The man who knows his business is never without capital. At a meeting in London a few months ago, Archbishop Manning said he did not look upon working men either as great capitalists or as men of no capital at all; "for every working man with a strong arm, a steady eye, good will, and skill in his trade or calling, even if only a laborer, possessed the truest and best of capital, which could not be lost unless he was struck down by the hand of God, or unless he squandered it by his own fault." No matter what your business is, know it thoroughly, and you win independence and the respect of your fellows. The best man is the man who knows his tools and whose tools know him. Master your trade and stick to it, and bring your children up with respect for the capital of skill and industry, and you will be a happy and good citizen.

AN APT SCHOLAR.—The Christchurch 'Press' is of opinion that Mr. Bowen has learnt one part of a Minister's business. He is already an adept in the art of speaking without saying anything, and knows how to address an audience on public affairs without giving them a particle of information.

Boots' Cannon.

THE NEW PATH.

BY "SPERANZA" (LADY WILDE).

We stand in the light of a dawning day,
With its glory creation flushing;
And the life-currents up from the pris'ning clay
Through the world's great heart are rushing.
While from peak to peak of the spirit land
A voice unto us is calling:
The night is over, the day is at hand,
And the fetters of earth are falling!

Yet, faces are pale with a mystic fear
Of the strife and trouble looming!
And we feel that many changes are near,
Tho' the Lord delayeth His coming.
For the rent flags hang from each broken mast,
And down in the ocean's surges
The shattered wreck of a foundering Past
Sinks 'mid the night wind's dirges,

But the world goes thundering on to the light,
Unheeding our vain presages;
And nations are cleaving a path to the Right
Through the mouldering dust of ages.
Are we, then, to rest in chill despair,
Unmoved by these new elations;
Nor carry the flag of our Island fair
In the onward march of nations?

Shall our hands be folded in slumber when
The bonds and the chains are shattered;
As stony and still as enchanted men,
In a cave of darkness fettered?
The cave may be dark, but we'll flash bright gleams
Of the morning's radiance on it,
And tread the New Path, tho' the noontide beams,
As yet, fall faintly upon it.

For souls are around us, with gifts divine,
Unknown and neglected, dying;
Like the precious ore in a hidden mine,
Unworked and as useless lying.
We summon them forth to the banded war,
The sword of the Spirit using,
To come with their forces from near and far,
New strength with our strength infusing.

Let us bear a torch with the foremost bands,
Through the Future's dark outgoing;
Or stand by the helm, 'mid the shoals and sands
Of the river of life fast flowing.
Or as guides on the hills, with a bugle note,
Let us warn the mountain ranger
Of the chasms that cross and mists that float
O'er his upward path of danger.

For the chasms are deep, and the river is strong,
And the tempest is wildly waking;
We have need of brave hands to guide us along
The path which the Age is taking.
With our gold and pearls let us build the State;
Faith, courage, and tender pity
Are the gems that shine on the golden gate
Of the Angels' Heavenly city.

O people! so richly endowed with all
The splendours of spirit power,
With the poet's gift and the minstrel-soul,
And the orator's glorious dower;
Are hearts not amongst us, or lips to vow,
With patriot fervour breathing,
To crown with their lustre no alien brow
While the thorn our own is wreathing.

Ev'n lovelier gifts on our lowly poor,
Kind Nature lavishly showers,
As the gold rain falls on the cottage door,
Of the glowing laburnum flowers;
The deathless love for their Country and God
Undimmed through the ages keeping,
Tho' the fairest harvests that grew on our sod
Were left for the strangers' reaping.

The gentle grace that to commonest words
Gives a rare and tender beauty;
With the zeal that would face a thousand swords
For their Country, home, and duty.
Still breathing the prayer for their Motherland
Her wrongs and her sorrows taught them:
Tho' the scaffold's doom, or the felon-brand,
Were the only gifts she brought them.

But we, let us bring her—as eastern kings,
At the foot of Christ low kneeling—
The gold that symbol our costliest things,
And myrrh for the spirits healing.
Oh, Brothers! be with us, our aim is high,
The highest of man's vocation:
With these priceless jewels, that round us lie,
To build up a noble Nation.

DR. DOLLINGER AND THE "OLD CATHOLICS."

THE new sect to which Dr. Dollinger now belongs have assumed a new name (as is the wont of Schismatics), and call themselves "Old Catholics;" whereby they profess to hold the truths and teaching of the Catholic Church from the commencement of Christianity, or the Faith of the early Church during the first ages of its existence. From Dr. Dollinger we learn what was the faith of the Primitive Church; and what (ere he fell) was his own dogmatic teaching on the supremacy of St. Peter, and of the successors in Peter's See.

The following extracts are from the 33rd chapter of a treatise by Dr. Dollinger, entitled, "The Commencement of Christianity," the subject of the chapters being, "Of the Primacy":—"As the Bishop represents and preserves the unity of his Church; as the metropolitan in the midst of his suffragans is their representative and their centre; in the same manner the whole building of Catholicism has its key-stone, to serve as the support of all Churches, by maintaining them in unity of faith and of love. In the same manner as Judaism has its centre and supreme Head, so Christianity has its Sovereign Papacy attached to the See of the successor of St. Peter. Thus placed at the head of the Episcopacy, the Bishop of Rome became and has remained for the whole of Christendom what the Bishop is for his Diocese, and the Metropolitan for his Province. Jesus Christ in plain words, confided to St. Peter authority over His Church. After having exacted from him a solemn declaration of his faith, He proclaimed him to be the Rock on which He would found the Divine Edifice; and promised to him the Keys of His Kingdom; that is, the power, which Peter needed for the government of the Church, and the maintenance of religious unity. In the same manner, after having accepted from His apostle an assurance of unbounded love, He established him as Chief Pastor, in these words: 'Feed my lambs,' 'Feed my sheep'; or, in other words, all Churches, and the rulers of the Churches. The more the Church was extended and developed its constitution, the more need it had of the power of Peter, and the more evident became the necessity of a Head for the direction of its members. As the Church has no other limit than time, the dignity granted to the Chief of the Apostles for the maintenance of unity must be transmitted indestructible. It had been created less for him and for the Church of his time than for his successors and the Church of succeeding ages. The three first ages abound in testimonies, which prove, some in the most positive manner, others indirectly, the Primacy of the Roman See. The universality of the Churches has in St. Peter its centre of unity; that is, the principle of his superiority over all the other apostles. They had all received equal rights from the risen Saviour, but Peter alone was raised above the others, that he might be the representative of unity. Peter left this Prerogative to the Roman See, which has ever since been the See of Sees ('Cathedra, Locus Petri'), the Church of the Prince of the Apostles, and of her Vicars, invested with the same power as he received from Jesus Christ, and become, as he was, unity incarnate. In the early ages when the Church was chiefly occupied in spreading the faith and founding new churches the action of the Primacy was but little felt; but it became more so as the unity of the Universal Church was attacked; and heresies (always springing up) attempted to bring divisions within its bosom."

Now, nothing can be plainer than the teaching contained in the above extracts, and the whole chapter from which they are taken, respecting the Divine appointment of St. Peter, not only as supreme ruler of the Church, but as its constituted centre for the maintenance of unity. And Dr. Dollinger further declares that the office of Chief Pastor of the Church was created less for St. Peter and the Church of his time than for his successors and the Church of succeeding ages. It is, therefore, an essential part of the economy instituted by Our Lord for the maintenance of the brotherhood of the one family of Jesus Christ. So that a necessity is thereby established of communion with Peter, in order to be in the unity of the Church. And Dr. Dollinger declares in the concluding passages of the chapter, from which the above extracts are taken, that the importance and necessity of the ruling action of the Primacy are most evidenced when the unity of the Church is disturbed by heresy—thus establishing the authority of the Holy See to decide all cases affecting the faith and discipline of the Church, and, by necessary inference, the controversy at present raised, and the schism created by those who call themselves "Old Catholics."—Tablet.

DEAD ON THE FIELD OF HONOR.—The 'Moniteur de l'Armée' calls attention to the fact that the sword of the late Latour d'Auvergne, "premier Grenadier de la France," has been left by his nephew, lately deceased, to Garibaldi; and the French military journal expresses a hope that some means may be taken for preventing its departure from France, so that it may remain as an heirloom in the country, if not in the family, of the illustrious private. Latour d'Auvergne was killed just seventy-four years ago at Oberhausen; and the practice was thereupon adopted in the 46th half-brigade, to which Latour d'Auvergne belonged, of treating him as though he were still alive and with his regiment until, on his name being called out, some one replied, "Mort au champ d'honneur!" It appears that this custom, which was at length abandoned, has lately been reintroduced by the present commandant of the 46th half-brigade, Colonel Aubry; and that when at Satory, where the 46th half-brigade is now stationed, the Grenadier Latour d'Auvergne is asked for, the regulation answer, "Mort au champ d'honneur," is pronounced. Latour d'Auvergne's sword hangs in the Church of the Invalides—called when it was first placed there by the Republicans "Temple of Mars"—and it is hoped that on receiving it Garibaldi will restore it to what has been its resting place for the last three quarters of a century.

CATHOLIC EFFORTS IN ITALY.

FROM an able article in 'The Month,' on the Congress of the various Catholic Societies of Italy, lately held in the historic city of Venice, we take the following. The deliberations of the Congress were divided into sections; first, with regard to religious works; next, works of charity; the third subject dealt with the engrossing topic of education; and the fourth, which we transfer to our columns, treated of that important organ for good or evil—the Press. Unfortunately, the remarks of 'The Month' are too true, and it is painfully evident that the Catholic body are not sufficiently alive to having such a powerful weapon of defence as the Press at their command. The evils complained of in Italy and England are not without an existence even amongst our own community, and the misrepresentations which are daily published with regard to the Catholic Church should be sufficient proof of the evil of being left at the mercy of unscrupulous journalists:—

"The activity of the press, with the facility of conveying news, and the extension of instruction, are all so many weapons turned against the Church. Just as the Catholic press, by no means supported as well as it ought to be, has in England to contend with the giants of public opinion, who come out daily with their broadsheets, their special telegrams, and special correspondence, so in Italy the Catholic papers, treated with shameful tyranny, suppressed, confiscated again and again by an insolent Government, have to hold their own against a swarm of daily papers whose editors are paid richly both by the Government and the municipal bodies. Sometimes when we meet with such quotations as one in the respectable and religious 'Guardian,'* from a Cologne paper, accusing the religious women of Posen with promoting prostitution by under-paying the poor girls who labor for the enriching of their convents, we begin to doubt whether, after all, the Italian papers could go lower than our own in calumny against the Church. In any case, just as the 'Church Times' and the 'Rock,' the 'Times,' the 'Standard,' and the 'Saturday Review,' join their voices in a chorus against the Church, so radical, republican, royal, and courtier papers alike forget their party quarrels to cover the Catholic party and Catholic cause with contempt and outrage. Immense sums are spent, and have long been spent, by English Protestant societies to deluge Italy with controversial tracts, and they have fallen among people utterly unskilled in polemics, and liable, as were our poor forefathers at the time of the Reformation, to be led away by any ridiculous misrepresentations in a way we cannot conceive, hardened as we here are against such clumsy modes of attack. The Congress of Italy, as in France and Belgium, recognised the necessity of making every effort, for the glory of God and the good of souls, to support and foster Catholic publications, by Committees in every diocese, by printing establishments in every province. This portion of the report is so interesting that it deserves to be cited verbatim.

"I. The congress impresses on the various committees the necessity. (1.) Of endeavoring with all possible diligence to organize a great association, whose members would engage to aid in the diffusion of good papers and publications, and in the discouragement of un-Christian publications. (2.) Of circulating Christian papers in public places, especially in the streets, in kiosks, in the railway stations, cafes, &c. (3.) Of pushing forward the publication, and diffusion, if possible, gratuitously, in every diocese or group of dioceses of a *Settimana Religiosa*, like those already published, containing all that is useful, especially for the working and laboring populations. (4.) As regards non-political literature, it is suggested to give special attention to works on religious and historical points, or moral and domestic stories, or translations of similar books which have met with success abroad. It also recommends that popular illustrated almanacs, brought out in good time, and illustrated papers, be started in opposition to the almanacs and illustrated papers now in circulation. (5.) That support be given to spreading ascetical works, under the sanction of the bishops. (6.) That when such are required, small fly-sheets should be published to keep the public acquainted with what passes in politics and trade; but which should avoid all mere controversy, and maintain a thoroughly Catholic spirit.

II. The Congress trusts that Catholic literary and scientific reviews will be supported and encouraged.

"III. It praises the generous initiative of the Catholic Lay Association of Naples in founding the 'Catholic Echo,' a weekly gratuitous publication for the purpose of making known the rules and workings of Catholic associations, as well as private persons, to assist the gratuitous circulation of this organ of the Catholic movement by becoming corresponding members of the 'Circolo' at Naples."

The remaining recommendations of the Congress on this subject are in the same spirit. Catholics are urged to take steps to supply the military hospitals with good books, to establish in every province a press exclusively devoted to Catholic papers and publications, and where there are presses already existing in connection with Catholic associations of artisans, to support them so to the utmost. Finally, the erection of Catholic libraries in all populous centres, where good books may be had even gratuitously, is strongly urged, and the circulating library already existing at Turin is pointed out as a model.

It is evident that the writers of these resolutions look on the Catholic press not merely as a commercial speculation, which is to be tested by its monetary success, and which is to be left merely to its own literary merits to sink or swim, but as an instrument for good, demanding support from all who have at heart Catholic interests and the welfare of God's Church. If all such considerations are to be set aside, the Protestant or anti-Catholic paper or serial will very probably, or in many cases, cater more to the tastes of the public. Its feuilleton will be more sparkling, its articles more amusing; and it is to be regretted that the right side cannot command like talent and

literary ability. Instead of lamenting the fact, or continuing to enable Protestant publications to enter our own schools, would it not be more reasonable to support Catholic publications and give them thus the chance of bettering their character? It is hard to expect self-sacrifice from those only who with little or no remuneration, but simply because impressed with the importance of the work, labor at the work of publication, while their natural supporters, who have, or ought to have, the same interests at heart, are unwilling to give even out of their abundance, or at a trifling sacrifice, the subscription to Catholic works.

In truth, it would be difficult to speak too strongly on what we may almost call the infatuation which reigns among English Catholics as to the whole question of literature, whether periodical or art. It is the symptom of a deep-seated and complex evil, having its root in imperfect education, an education which gives no taste for reading or for knowledge, no aptitude for serious thought or application of the mind, and which prepares the minds of the young to find their most congenial food in novels, and their most strenuous occupation in the emptiest frivolity. Such an evil is not remedied in a day, but the time may soon come, when, if it be not remedied, it may lead to a falling off in faith and Christian practice which may cast upon the Catholic name in this country much disgrace and misery. If there is one thing more than another that makes us long for some such meeting among ourselves as that Catholic Congress of Venice of which we are giving an imperfect account, that thing is the hope that such a meeting could not take place without giving a great impulse to Catholic literature in the widest sense of the name. No doubt there are other wants in abundance, and we have no wish to put this want, before all others. Literature, however, in the case of a Catholic community such as ours, has this claim to priority, that to promote it is to promote all the rest of our requirements. It is of no value if it stops short in itself; but the moment a community wakes up—as it is time enough that we should wake up—to a sense of the dangers and duties of our position, its first step, in modern times, after doing all that can be done to secure the blessing of heaven and the approval of authority, must be to look to its public organs and its literary weapons. We do not need so much any new machinery. We have already what might become our '*Settimana Religiosa*,' or at least our '*Mese Religioso*,' in that class of periodicals of which, if we are not mistaken, the '*Messenger of the Sacred Heart*' is the oldest and best established member. It might require a little expansion to make it into a '*Chronicle of Religious and Christian Works*,' but that would be no difficulty, if only all those who are bound to take an interest in the immense range of activity included under that title would but convince themselves that, if it is a Christian duty to labor according to their means in the formation of holy enterprises, it may be an equal duty—on the discharge of which even more may depend—to promote the circulation of such information about them as may be an encouragement and an incentive to others to engage in them.

The Congress at Venice concludes its report on the subject of the press by some recommendations which are worth recording. Journalists are exhorted to attend particularly to historical corrections as to matters of fact, which are so often misrepresented and distorted by anti-religious writers. The journalist in England who undertook to correct even a tithe of the historical misrepresentations of the press in this country would have a hard time of it, certainly—but the thing should be begun, and it would succeed in the long run. It is also recommended that a paper should be printed for distribution on Sundays and holidays of obligation with the special object of furnishing the people with some reading in keeping with the services of the day. This has already been done for three years at Milan. And Catholics in general are reminded of their duty, not to support in any way any publication that is not strictly Catholic. It is proposed to found associations to oppose bad publications, books, papers, photographs, and the like, as also to use legal means against anti-Christian calumniators of the Church or priesthood.

There remains yet one more section of the report of this interesting Congress to which we have not as yet drawn attention—that which relates to Christian Art, under the two heads of architecture and music. There is much under the former of these two heads which might form the subject of remark, especially the efforts suggested by the Congress against the profanation of Christian cemeteries and the destruction of sacred images, which is being carried on in some parts of Italy by public authority. The question of sacred music touches on a more dangerous subject, not, apparently, so much on account of its intrinsic difficulty, as on account of the inflammatory character of certain minds which are too much inclined to dogmatize on the subject. The Congress of Venice speaks on the point with the moderation and calmness which are usually found in those who speak with more or less authority on the subject. The Congress recognises, as true church music, the chorale and Gregorian chant, with or without the organ, and the music called '*alla Palestrina*.' It acknowledges as less becoming "*meno conveniente*," the dramatic music, and remembers that "*instrumental accompaniment*" (the orchestra) is only tolerated by the Church. It desires to see the authorities to whom it belongs to regulate Church music, sanction both the Gregorian and the "*Palestrina*" music, as well as orchestral music, provided it be secondary and as a support to the singing. Gregorian music it would wish to see taught, in order to prepare the people for a regeneration of musical taste. There is no extravagance or strong language here—no branding with "*dishonesty*" those who take a different view from that taken by the Section. Italian music, as everyone knows, is beautiful in kind: but it is too often merely pretty, too often theatrical, and it is generally unscientific. The approbation given by the Holy Father to the music composed by Cappocci for St. John Lateran's, in 1855, seems to point rather to a correction of the vices of the style to which that music belonged, than to the proscription of the style altogether.

*See July 29th, 1874.

A correspondent of the 'New York Herald,' in New Orleans, says:—As an illustration of what social ostracism in New Orleans and Louisiana for differences of political opinion, means, no better case can be found than that of General Longstreet. At the close of the war he was idolized in this city. No one approached him in popular esteem. His military record was grander than Stonewall Jackson's; it vied with Lee's; it rivalled Sherman's and Grant's. He lived as in a fairy land of fancy and delight. Within twenty-four hours the dream faded away. From being the idol of the populace he was the completest object of their detestation. He had written a political letter, the sentiment of which New Orleans and Louisiana disapproved, and consequently he had become a traitor and a knave. Ninety-seven out of every hundred of his acquaintances refused to speak to him. He was driven from society in a single day. For seven long years the ostracism has continued. Longstreet has endured it with that heroism which accepts fate calmly. The only sign he has shown of the acuteness of his wounds is in a disposition to avoid everybody.

Another priest has been arrested for saying Mass. Herr Schneider has been expelled from his benefice—a church at Treves—by the opera-

tion of the new laws. He returned, however, to say Mass, and for this act, though it was by no means one necessarily implying cure of souls, he was made prisoner at the foot of the altar. But no sacerdotal act whatever is now permitted to a priest who has been deprived of his post—whether of parish priest or curate—by the tribunals. Accordingly, in some German dioceses no appointments whatever are made by the Bishops, but on the ordination of a student he is sent forth, as in the earliest beginnings of the Apostolic Ministry, to labor in any place that he can, and for so long as he can stay there. When he is persecuted in that city, he flees to another. So the history of the Church, as well as that of the world, repeats itself.

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