

New Zealand Tablet

VOL. II.—No. 93.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1875.

PRICE 6d.

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

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

MUNSTER ARMS HOTEL,
Corner of Walker and Princes Streets.

P. O'BRIEN begs to intimate to his
friends, and visitors to 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 occu-
pied by Messrs Harrop and Neil, Jewellers),
where by strict attention to business and first-
class workmanship, he hopes to merit their
patronage.

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

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

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

DANIEL BLACK, PROPRIETOR.

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

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,
PINK OF FASHION DRESS BOOT-
MAKER,

By special appointment to his Excellency Sir
George Fergusson Bowen, Governor of
New Zealand, and Lady Bowen.

Next to Hirsch'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 MONTAT,
(Late of Lawrence),
SOLICITOR,
Corner of Jetty and Bond Streets,
DUNEDIN.

J. A. MACEDO
PRINCES STREET, DUNEDIN,
Begs to announce to the Catholic Public,
that he has always on hand a large assortment
of—

CATHOLIC BOOKS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
Prayer Books Douay Bibles
Irish National Books Christian Brothers'
School Books
Crucifixes Statues
Holy Water Fonts Medals
Rosary Beads Sculptures
Pictures (Religious and Secular)
Carte de Visites 6d to 1s 6d, in great variety
AGENT FOR THE—
Lamp, Catholic Illustrated Magazines, 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.
JOHN HEALEY,
Family Grocer, Baker, Wine, Spirit,
and Provision Merchant.
(Corner of Manse and Stafford Streets),
DUNEDIN.

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

FRANCIS MEENAN
Wholesale and Retail
PRODUCE AND PROVISION 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 trans-
actions 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, Oat Bruisers
Cultivators, Horse Hoes, and Seed Drills
Cheese Presses and Curd Mills
Ransome's Adjusting Corn Screens and Winnowing Machines
Vulcanised, Indiarubber and Leather Belting
Horse Powers, &c., &c.,
T. ROBINSON & CO.,
Princes Street, Dunedin.

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.

REVES & CO.,
Manufacturers of

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

IMPORTERS OF
Corks, Chemicals, Bottles, &c., &c.,

Respectfully thank their Customers throughout New Zealand for their liberal support for the past eleven years, and having enlarged their Premises and Plant—which is now the most extensive and complete in the Colony—they can guarantee their various Goods equal to any European manufacturers, and at such Prices as will command their universal use. They have constantly **ON HAND FOR SALE** IN CASES, HDGS., & QRCASKS:—

Ginger Wine	Quinine Champagne
Ginger Brandy	Bitters
Raspberry Vinegar	Peppermint Cordial
Orange Bitters	Clove Cordial
Drake's Tonic Bitters	Tonic Orange Wine
Lemon Syrup	Curacao

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

GEORGE YOUNG,

V.



R.

JEWELLER

HIS EXCELLENCY SIR JAMES FER-
GUSON, K.G.C.M.

PRINCES STREET, DUNEDIN,
(Opposite Bank of New South Wales.)
Awarded First Prize for Clocks and Watches,
New Zealand Exhibition, 1865.

GEORGE NG, Princes Street.

M. & J. MEENAN,

Wholesale and Retail

PRODUCE AND PROVISION MERCHANTS.

George Street, Dunedin.

NOTICE OF REMOVAL.

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

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

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

JOHN HISLOP,
(LATE A. BEVERLY.)

**CHRONOMETER, WATCHMAKER,
AND JEWELLER,**

Exactly opposite the Bank of Otago, Princes st

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

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

CRAIG AND GILLIES

Wholesale and Retail
CABINET-MAKERS & UPHOLSTERERS.

Importers of
ENGLISH AND SCOTCH FURNITURE
George street, Dunedin.

A. MERCER AND SON,
BAKERS,

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

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

GOVERNMENT LIFE INSURANCE.
Security of Policies guaranteed by the Colony.

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

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

Proposal Forms, Tables, with every information, may be obtained at any Money Order Post Office in the Colony, from T. F. 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. PATERSTON.
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
Baldclutha	...	Stewart & Gow
Lawrence	...	Herbe. & Co.
Waikouaiti	...	W. O. Ancell
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 ! **B**ASKETS ! **B**ASKETS !

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 terms 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, Frisottes 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 Tussore
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

Eckmann-Chatrian, M. M. Story of the Plebiacite.

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, 8vo.

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.

NOTICE TO AGENTS.

As in future papers cannot be returned to the office, if four weeks after date, it is necessary that agents promptly advise the Secretary of any change either of increase or decrease.

CANVASSER FOR THE TABLET.

MR. W. MURRAY has been appointed **COLLECTOR** and **CANVASSER** to the **NEW ZEALAND TABLET**, and is authorised to receive monies and give receipts on behalf of this journal.

By order,
JOHN DUNGAN,
Secretary.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO TABLET.

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

Mr. Willis, Wanganui, to December 26, 1874	...	£4	6	0
Boyne, Queenstown, to December 26, 1874	...	1	14	8
P. J. Duncan, Timaru, to January 2, 1875	...	0	12	6
O'Driscoll, Timaru	...	7	1	6
Quin, Temuka, to January 13, 1875	...	0	19	0
Geran, to October 26, 1874	...	1	5	0
McLeod, Shotover	...	0	8	6

New Zealand Tablet.

FIAT JUSTITIA.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1875.

THE 'SOUTHERN MERCURY' IN A RAGE.

THE 'Southern Mercury' is found out, and in its anger at being detected in its underhand calumny of honest and honorable men, forgets itself, and gives vent to its feelings in an article of abuse and falsehood in reference to the **NEW ZEALAND TABLET**. As is usual with our assailants, the 'Southern Mercury,' whilst saying all manner of untrue and disparaging things of us, and laboring hard to prejudice its readers against us, has not the justice nor the manliness to quote even one sentence, by way of proof, from our article which has occasioned its towering passion. It is manifestly afraid to let its readers see what flimsy grounds there are for its invective.

The 'Southern Mercury' begins its Philippic with the words—"The **NEW ZEALAND TABLET** is rapidly acquiring the reputation of being the most aggressive and intolerant periodical in the Colony. Not content with the defence of its own position, it invites attacks, and commits the impolitic mistake of forcing neutrals into the ranks of its opponents." Our answer is—(1.) No doubt the opinion is gaining ground amongst the readers of certain newspapers that the **TABLET** is everything the 'Mercury' says it is, because these newspapers, in defiance of facts, have persistently repeated calumnies of us, and as persistently withheld our own words from their readers. But a falsehood repeated, even for ever, cannot change a lie into a truth; and those who know the **TABLET** best, who have read it from the beginning, are well aware that it is neither aggressive nor intolerant. (2.) We give the most emphatic contradiction to the statement of the 'Mercury' that we have not been content with the defence of our own position, and that we have invited attack. From the first our position has been one of defence. We have defended our faith and our Church from assaults upon them made in the public and High Schools, and in the Press; but when or where have we attacked any man's faith, assailed any man's right, or in any way endeavored to impede the legitimate expression of opinion? This is a matter easily tested. If it can, and if it dare, let the 'Mercury' give the passages from the columns of the **TABLET** which sustain its assertions. To do this would be an honest, straightforward proceeding; but this is precisely what the 'Mercury' shirks.

The 'Southern Mercury' continues:—"An illustration of the pugnacious disposition of our contemporary is furnished by a most disingenuous article, which appeared in its last issue. We lately published in our columns an extract

from the 'Independent,' respecting Freemasonry. It was inserted without comment, and consequently would not, by any honest or competent journalists, have been treated as an expression of opinion by ourselves. But the Editor of the **TABLET** is ignorant of the functions of a journalist, or which is worse, he wilfully misinterprets those functions. If he is fit to be entrusted with the control of type at all, he should know that the mere insertion of anything copied from another paper, without comment, and with an acknowledgement of the source wherever it is derived, in no way binds the copyist to the sentiments or statements therein contained." Softly, Mr Editor of the 'Southern Mercury.' But we must, before proceeding further, apologise for the length of this extract. Our excuse, however, is, our anxiety to let our readers see our contemporary's doctrine as to editorial responsibility, expressed in his own words. The principle here announced by the 'Mercury' is true to a certain extent, but by no means universally. It has its limitations. If, for example, an Editor republishes a libel or a slander, is he not responsible for it, even to the law of the land? And, again, may there not be circumstances which go to prove that the publication of matter copied from another journal, is another way of giving expression to the copyer's own opinion. And will any dispassionate man deny that such is the case in the present instance, when he bears in mind the controversy that has taken place on the subject of Freemasonry in the **TABLET** and certain other newspapers lately? And this view is confirmed by the consideration, that the charge against the Jesuits, to which the 'Mercury' gave circulation, and which has originated this controversy, is the most atrocious that could be made against any body of men. The 'Mercury' published, without note or comment, the following fearful calumny, taken from the 'Independent': "It is exactly a hundred and one years since the Bull for the suppression of the Jesuits was put by Pope CLEMENT XIV., Ganganelli, who died so mysteriously a year after—poisoned by the Jesuits, as every Italian believes." Now we maintain that the man who publishes such a charge as that without note or comment makes himself an active agent in the propagation of the slander. No honest, honorable man, who disbelieved the charge—who, in fact, did not endorse it, would publish it to the world, even as an extract without comment. It is a charge of too terrible a nature, too injurious to the good name of a learned, virtuous, and useful body of ecclesiastics,—too hurtful to the most sacred feelings of upright men, to be flung abroad before the eyes of the public, without a deep conviction of its truth, and of the absolute necessity of making it public, or of repeating it. The 'Mercury' is on the horns of a dilemma: either its Editor endorses the 'Independent,' or, in sheer recklessness, and with no object, except to wound and outrage the feelings of his Catholic fellow citizens, he launches this lie on the wings of the **New Zealand Press**. We here repeat what we said in our issue of the 23rd ult.: The 'Southern Mercury' contains an article from the 'Independent,' which a respectable journal ought not to insert.

Again, the 'Mercury' misrepresents our use of the word "endorse" in our article of the 23rd January. It is no where said in that leader that the 'Mercury' endorsed the article of the 'Independent,' and this affords another proof of how unfair it is to omit quoting the passages to which reference is made in such controversies as this. These are our own words,—“According to the 'Independent,' endorsed of course by the 'Mercury,' for which the 'Guardian' is sponsor—the Holy See does nothing except at the suggestion of the Jesuits. Poor simpletons all three are.” We applied the word "endorsed," and in a playful way, to one particular sentence, and to that only. Had the 'Mercury' attended to this obvious fact, its columns should not have been burdened with a great deal of irrelevant matter, and the expression of a great deal of unnecessary indignation and untrue charges of ignorance, &c., in reference to the **TABLET**. The only remark we made which is at all applicable to the entire article of the 'Independent,' was, that a respectable journal ought not to insert it, and that it is at once silly and shocking. But what we did not say then, we say now, viz., that it is clear to us the 'Mercury' did endorse that article from the 'Independent.'

The 'Mercury' says, "Yet persistently we have been attacked, vilified and misrepresented, by that peculiar paper" the **TABLET**. The 'Mercury' is dreaming. Until the 23rd of last month, the **TABLET** has never, so far as

we can remember, said even one word in reference to the 'Southern Mercury,' or anything that has appeared in it. We announced, indeed, once, we think, that such a paper was to be published, but further than that there has been almost no notice of our contemporary in our columns. This is another proof of the utter recklessness of our contemporary.

The 'Mercury' says again, that we have done more to cause social dissension and bitterness of heart between neighbours, than a lifetime spent in conciliation can sufficiently atone for? Again the 'Mercury' is dreaming, or it mistakes the delusions of its own distempered imaginings for facts. No such social dissension as that spoken of exists, or if it does, it must be within a very small and absurd section indeed—a section composed of men who rage because they are not permitted to scatter broadcast, calumnies against Catholics and their Church, without let or hindrance.

But the rarest specimen of the mental calibre of the 'Mercury,' is to be found in the last paragraph of its leader of the 29th ult. Our contemporary says "We would only desire to remind him of one of the promises which, as the conductor of a religious paper he ought to be well acquainted with:—"Blessed are the peacemakers, for they shall inherit the Kingdom of Heaven." Well, it is said that the devil can quote scripture, and we know he did so, for the purpose of tempting our Divine Lord. But he did not succeed; and we hope that the 'Mercury's' temptation of us to be silent in the presence of its monstrous falsehoods, shall not tempt us or frighten us to abandon the defence of what is true and good. The Editor of the 'Mercury' is not the first man who misunderstood Scripture, and perverted it to his own unhallowed purposes. He is so taken up with his own ideas and views of things that he grows angry when a contemporary takes the trouble to correct his mistakes, and warn the public against being misled by his blunders, prejudices, and calumnies. And strange to say he labours under the delusion that the way to promote peace is to permit slander and falsehood of every sort to run riot; and like a coward, a hireling, and paltrion, to abandon the cause of truth and justice. According to him, the Christian Beatitude calls upon us to allow him to say everything that is vile against the Church and its best Ministers, without a word of contradiction or remonstrance. But our ideas are very different. In our opinion falsehood and injustice can never promote peace; and reason as well as religion teaches that it is a sacred and inexorable duty to refute untruth, repel calumny against the Institutions of Christianity, and defend that which is just and true. And we are convinced that this is the way and the only way in reality to secure peace. In fine, as the 'Mercury' has quoted Scripture, we may be permitted to imitate its example. All who are acquainted with the Sacred Book, know that on one occasion some amongst the Jews said to our Divine Lord, "Thou hast a Devil," and he answered, "I have not a Devil, but you have a Devil." This answer could not have been very soothing to the Jews. But it embodied a truth which it was necessary to express under the circumstances. We suppose the Editor of the 'Mercury,' had he been present on the occasion, would have, at least, affected to be scandalized, and would have reminded CHRIST of the promise "Blessed are the peace-makers," &c.

THE AGENT-GENERAL'S DEPARTMENT.

It is now more than three weeks since the appalling fate of the Cospatrick was made known in this colony, and although since then several intercolonial steamers have arrived, the very meagre intelligence to hand with regard to the calamity has not been supplemented in the slightest degree. We know the fact as a catastrophe which has brought grief and desolation to so many hearts in our midst, and robbed many families of some of their members, but beyond that we are entirely ignorant; and as to how it was brought about, or upon whom falls the dread responsibility, we can but conjecture. Considering the absorbing interest with which every item of intelligence connected with the ill-fated vessel would naturally be received by the bereaved relatives of the victims, and the intense agony of suspense to which they have been already subjected, we consider that the most callous heartlessness has been exhibited by the London agency in not having taken action in the matter before now. Hitherto on matters of no, or at least of but minor, importance telegram

has followed telegram with the most orthodox red-tape routine; but when a matter arises in which a number of colonists are so fearfully interested, and the home agency has it in its power to be of some practical benefit, the matter has been totally ignored, and the public forced to wait the arrival of home papers for particulars. In London, when the dread calamity was made public, not only was the greatest sympathy exhibited for the fate of the unhappy victims, but that feeling took a tangible shape and measures of a practical character were brought into effect to alleviate the miseries entailed by the disaster. We have had occasion a few weeks since to make a specific charge against the department over which Dr. FEATHERSTONE presides, and we think it is now apparent to its most ardent admirers—if such there are—that the organisation of the entire department requires a thorough re-modeling. It is a matter of notoriety that its officers—many of them occupying high positions—are grossly ignorant of the topography of the country of which they are presumed to be able to give information; and there are instances of the grossest hardships and privations having been inflicted through the ignorant and stupid blundering of its officials. It has been asserted that so patent had this state of affairs been to the Government, that the hasty visit of the Premier to the mother country had been in a great measure caused by the erratic conduct of its chief, and that Mr. VOGEL's arrival in London would mark a new era in its management. This may or may not be the case, but we think there can be but few found to deny the necessity of such a line of action. To those, however, who may have any lingering doubts, we offer the following characteristic sketch of the department by a gentleman lately returned to the colony, published in the 'Wellington Tribune.' Having paid several visits he had ample opportunity for having an insight into its peculiar workings, and thus details his experiences:—"There is a magnificent suite of rooms. Dr. FEATHERSTONE himself occupies some chamber up stairs. I have been at the office half a dozen of times, but never had the good fortune to see him. Dr. BULLER, while Secretary, was accessible, full of information about the colony to all who met him. But the clerks—half a dozen or more of them—downstairs are the amusing part of the business. They are affable, exceedingly jolly, and ready to do anything they know, but unfortunately they know nothing—at least about New Zealand. An immigrant wishes to ship for Wellington; they complacently put him down for Otago. I pointed out to them that the case would be one of the greatest hardship. They were sorry—thought it was all the same—New Zealand, they supposed, was one and indivisible—the places were all stuck together (if there were so many places, of which they appeared to be exceedingly doubtful) but could they do anything? Perhaps they could transfer the immigrant from an Otago ship to a Wellington one? 'Oh, yes, with the greatest pleasure imaginable, they would transfer half a dozen if they were only asked,' and it was done accordingly." This is a very good specimen of the *modus operandi* adopted in the administration and working of the department, and when its movements are not governed by that happy-go-lucky policy, they are actuated by a still more reprehensible spirit, from which emanates the abuses to which we adverted a few weeks since.

We regret to announce the alarming illness of Capt. Mayne Reid, at his residence, 30A Wimpole street, Cavendish-square. At last accounts he was sinking very rapidly, and little hope was entertained of his recovery. Capt. Mayne Reid has lived an eventful life. He is a brave man, and an indefatigable litterateur. A quarter of a century ago, while resident in New York, the war broke out between Mexico and the United States, and in the brilliant battles which preceded the taking of the Mexican capital, Capt. Mayne Reid was distinguished for his unusual gallantry, and was honorably mentioned in the despatches of General Winfield Scott. At that time he was a man of singularly handsome presence, and aroused a great enthusiasm among the people. The immediate cause of his illness was a swelling in the leg, from a wound received while leading the attack upon Tehuantepec during the siege of the city of Mexico.—'Anglo American Times.'

The young man who is fitting himself for a journalistic career asks us if the chief editor's position is difficult. On the contrary, it is the most comfortable place on the paper. He has only to dash off a few columns of editorials a day, and then enjoy himself. All the good looking women with poems are shown into his rooms, and he smokes all the cigars sent in for the reporters. He receives invitations to deliver addresses at country fairs, and carries home the best of the books sent in for review. When he hasn't anything else to do he looks over copy and carefully runs his pencil through the joke the writer struggled four hours with and considered his masterpiece.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

In another column will be found the Lenten Pastoral of His Lordship the Most Rev. Dr. Moran, which will be read in all the churches of the diocese to-morrow, next Wednesday being Ash Wednesday.

A SPECIAL meeting of the Hibernian Society was held on Monday evening, to take into consideration matters in connection with the newly organised band. During the evening it was decided to celebrate St. Patrick's Day with the usual dinner.

TUESDAY last being the festival in commemoration of the presentation of our Divine Lord in the Temple of Jerusalem, and the Purification of his Blessed Mother, the ceremony of blessing the candles took place in St. Joseph's before the seven o'clock Mass; and in the course of the day the children attending the Dominican Convent Schools, renewed their baptismal vows. In connection with the Convent Schools we have been requested to bring under the notice of parents and guardians that the Christmas vacation being at an end, the classes were resumed on Monday last.

It appears that we were in error in stating last week that the man Walters, who has been committed for trial for causing the death of the man Holmes, was a German. We have been visited by a gentleman of that nationality, who informs us that Walters is a Channel Island man, being a native of Jersey. We make this correction with pleasure, as we agree with our informant that each nation should only be credited with the misdeeds of its sons.

A MEETING of the members of the Dunedin Press Club was held at the rooms on Saturday evening, the chair being occupied by the Vice-President. The office-bearers having been elected on the starting of the club merely for three months, a re-election took place for office-bearers for the ensuing twelve months. The President, Vice-President, Treasurer, and Secretary were re-elected without opposition; but fresh candidates coming forward for a seat on the committee, a ballot was taken, resulting in the return of the following:—Messrs. Dungan, Bracken, Cole, Nicholls, and Utting. A new rule was passed, to enable members of the up-country Press to join the club; and after other matters of a routine nature had been transacted, the meeting adjourned.

By the Otago, which reached Port Chalmers on Tuesday morning, we are in possession of English news to the 23rd ult. The intelligence, however, is not of a very startling nature. The crusade against the Church is still at its height, and the venerable Archbishop of Cologne has been again fined 30,000 thalers, and a threat held out of imprisonment being added to his punishment. The Most Rev. Dr. Manning was on a visit to the Holy Father, and it is more than probable that the Archbishop will return with a Cardinal's hat. Some of the under current of the scheming of the German Chancellor came to the surface during the trial of Count von Arnim, which has aroused an intense feeling of indignation in France. In a despatch which was produced from Bismarck to the German representative at the Tuilleries, the following passage occurs:—"I cannot but wish France weak, and deem it inadvisable to strengthen her by contributing to the establishment of a monarchy." As might have been expected, this expression of feeling has caused profound indignation in the hearts of Frenchmen, and has laid bare the unscrupulous designs of this immaculate reformer. The usual catalogue of calamities is reported, amongst which the casualties at sea take precedence. The Panama mail steamer Japan shared the fate of the Cospatrick, on the passage from San Francisco to Hong Kong, and out of 483 passengers on board, but 117 escaped. The loss is also chronicled of the magnificent steamer Mongol, well known in this port, which struck upon a rock some twenty miles from Hong Kong, resulting in her total destruction, and the loss of the captain, his wife, and a number of passengers. In Continental matters, a Madrid despatch states that King Alphonso has issued a manifesto to his subjects, promising to initiate a liberal policy, and offering a complete amnesty to all who will lay down their arms and acknowledge his sovereignty. It is also rumored that Espartero, the celebrated Spanish statesman, is dead.

On Wednesday evening (says the Mount Ida Chronicle) a pleasing presentation was made to Mr. W. Grumitt, of the Bank of New South Wales, at the residence of the Rev. E. Royer, Naseby. The rev. gentleman addressed those present, relating the services given by that gentleman so readily to the Church as far back as 1864, at Hamilton: services which, after he (Father Royer) had removed to Hokitika, had been continued to his successors in the district, and when he returned back until the time of the building of the new church had been continued, as before, to himself and to his congregation. Mr. John Dillon presented a very handsomely framed and illuminated address to the rev. gentlemen, who handed it to Mr. Grumitt. After the reading of the address, the Committee appointed for the presentation left St. Patrick's Presbytery, and repaired to Mr. J. Cogan's residence, with Mr. Grumitt and his friends, where a very pleasant evening was spent. A number of toasts were given and responded to—"The Catholic Church throughout New Zealand," "W. Grumitt, Esq.," "Prosperity to Mount Ida," "The local Press," &c., the party breaking up about ten o'clock. Mr. Cogan had spared no pains in preparing the supper-table, on which were placed all manner of fruit and delicacies. We append a copy of the address presented:—"Naseby, 31st December, 1874. W. Grumitt, Esq.: My dear sir—I cannot permit this solemn and holy season to pass away without at least giving expression to my heartfelt gratitude, and that of my flock, for the many acts of Christian philanthropy, in promoting by your voluntary services as organist to St. Patrick's Church the glory of God, which you have so freely and generously rendered when requested. We fully appreciate this sacrifice of time and labor, which you so kindly placed at the disposal of the congregation, but I fear I am unable to find words sufficiently adequate to express our grateful acknowledgements. Accept, my dear sir, my personal sentiments, and I pray that the Lord Jesus will afford you and yours the blessing and protection He can bestow on true Christians;

and I earnestly hope that this blessing, given with a free heart, may be visibly manifested before the close of the year 1875, which I pray you will happily enjoy. Believe me, with much esteem, regard, and respect, on behalf of myself and flock, ever to remain, my dear sir, yours very obediently in the Lord, Emmanuel Royer, Catholic pastor."

The House of Representatives is to undergo another metamorphosis before Parliament meets this year. Economy is to give way to elaboration, and the rough deal saw-marked desks and shabby seats will no longer offend the eye and evoke the scathing criticism of the honorable member for Newton, Mr. Swanson. The drapings of the Chamber are again to be changed for others, which are on their way from England, and the seats are to be covered in maroon rep. The effect, says the 'New Zealand Times,' cannot very well be conceived until the alterations have been effected, but it is still questionable if the present green curtains will be very much improved upon. These, however, are the least important of the changes absolutely required, for they do not touch the radical defect in the building—its acoustic imperfection.

One of the passengers on board the Cospatrick, Frederick King, was brother of Mr. Alfred King, a reporter on the staff of the Auckland 'Evening Star.' Mr. King left London to come to New Zealand by the Northfleet, which was run down in the Channel. He was one of the saved on that occasion, and took passage by the Cospatrick, apparently to meet the fate he so narrowly escaped when on board the Northfleet.

The Melbourne 'Telegraph' mentions that a reunion of somewhat peculiar interest took place on the 2nd December, at Melton, Victoria. On that day Mr. Dalrymple Keating completed his seventieth year, and a number of his friends met to celebrate the event of his attaining the honorable age of three-score years and ten. What gave a special interest to the birthday was the fact that Mr. Keating was the first child born of Europeans in Tasmania, and is, therefore, probably the oldest Australian "native" alive. Seventy years ago, then the "little stranger" was especially honored by Lady Paterson, the Governor's wife.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

Within six years, on the coast of Canada, ninety-eight new light-houses have been built, four new lightships established, and ten new steam fog-alarms; forty-eight more lighthouses, eight fog-alarms, and two lightships are in course of construction.

A court-martial has dismissed from Her Majesty's ship Agincourt, Sub-Lieutenant John Campbell Mackenzie, for having been absent from his ship for one night. He was also deprived of six months' seniority.

Two monks and nine workmen have perished in a snowdrift near the Great St. Bernard Monastery.

While witnessing a game of base ball out West, a boy was struck on the back of his head, the ball came out of his mouth.

The announcement is made that the memoirs of Talleyrand will be published in a few months, when the 30 years, during which he directed by his will that they should remain in manuscript, will have expired.

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

There died in the Picton hospital the other day a man named Philip Waite, who, not many years ago, had money sufficient to spend £900 in a spree in a fortnight at Melbourne. He was the first man to drive sheep from South Australia overland to Melbourne.

A private in the Royal Engineers, stationed at Chatham, deliberately laid his hand on the rails in front of an advancing train, and the member was completely crushed. A desire to quit the service was the motive for this act of self-mutilation.

The veteran cricketer of England, Mr. C. Absolom, now over 70 years of age, has performed wonderfully during the last season in the "old country," making 1066 runs, and taking 500 wickets. His batting average is 15, and his bowling average being six runs a wicket, these being secured in good matches.

The largest plate of glass ever manufactured in the United States was recently cast in Indiana. It is 184 x 91 inches.

The 'Japan Mail' describes the city of Yeddo as a miracle of cleanliness. "Notwithstanding the feet which tread the streets, they are as clean as the seldom visited parks of the aristocracy. No person throws paper or any refuse in the streets."

The Pope gave an audience on November 23, to the Duke of Norfolk and his two sisters.

Verdi, the composer, has been created an Italian senator.

A wager, attended with somewhat unpleasant consequences, was lately made at Eton. An Etonian undertook to swallow a certain number of eggs and rolls in a specified time, and accomplished his object, but has been dangerously ill ever since.

Dr. Livingstone's camp equipment was lately sold by auction, and produced a total of £28 4s. The highest prices were £3 10s for the late traveller's fowling piece, and £5 10s for his pocket filter and cup, while a lot of five air pillows, gaiters, and one black glove fetched £4, and a couple of egg-cups sold for 17s.

A mysterious basket, addressed to the station master at Clapham Junction, on being opened was found to contain a living child. The station master declining the gift, a porter volunteered to accept it, and took the basket and child. On lifting the child £800 was found in the basket. The story goes that the station master then demanded the basket and its contents, which the porter very properly refused to give up. One can hardly doubt to which of the two the mother would entrust her child.

It is stated that a Swede has discovered a new explosive compound which exceeds in power all known explosives, and is free from the dangers which attach to most of them.

RANDOM NOTES.

"A chief's among ye takin' notes,
And faith he'd prent 'em."

PERRIER I know; Pyke, I have heard of; but who is Carrick? I do not mean he erstwhile of the 'Mercury,' but the blatant orator who, in defiance of propriety and the rather loudly-expressed wishes of the Athenaeum meeting, was so anxious to inform the world that he was "an open and avowed Spiritualist." The fact, I dare say, is a matter of perfect indifference to those not of that ilk; and after the sorry exhibition of Friday evening, the Spiritualists are not to be envied the possession of their apostle. According to Sir Oracle, "the curse of Ireland was that it did not encourage free discussion, and fought over principles rather than argued them." Well, perhaps the charge is not without some truth, and it may be the national failing to fight for the pleasure, and enquire the cause afterwards; but, as a son of the unhappy soil, I can never be sufficiently grateful that Ireland does not encourage "free discussion" after the manner of the Scotch, *a la* Carrick. Eloquence is a powerful motor, but I question if even the oratory of a Carrick, when graced with accompanying yells and hisses, is an improvement on the Celtic mode of argument. That irate censor has declared that the curse of Ireland has been its willingness to fight for, rather than argue, its principles. True, most true; but while not so Hibernically inclined as some of my countrymen, I confess I deem it far more reputable to settle the difference after the recognised Irish fashion, than indulge in the "free discussion" after the Scotch style, of which Mr. Carrick claims to be the exponent. No doubt the favored few upon whose ear fell the dulcet utterances of Friday evening will be sufficiently grateful for the elucidation of the mystery; but as a pendant to such, for the edification of the orator and his audience, I would mention that, as a matter of fact, the curse of Scotland has been a notable deficiency of the combative element so much despised, and a more than sufficiency of patriots of the Carrick stamp.

We have it on the authority of that eminent Hibernian, Sir Boyle Roache, "that no man can be in two places at one time—barring he be a bird;" and perhaps it is the prevailing desire of the members of the Fourth Estate to execute their professional duties "like a bird," that has caused their peculiar hieroglyphics to be termed the winged art. Accommodating as this ubiquity may prove, it sometimes terminates in rather ludicrous results, as in the following instances:—Not long since the Mayor and Aldermen of a certain thriving town had determined to pay a tribute of respect to the memory of a deceased member of the Council, by following his remains to the grave in the official robes of state. The funeral was to have been almost of a public nature, and the programme was, of course, made known to the members of the Press in advance of the proceedings. The son of the honored departed, resident in a distant part of the country, had been communicated with, and the funeral only awaited his arrival. However, at the hour appointed for the starting of the melancholy procession, a telegram was received, stating his inability to reach town before next day, and the obsequies were consequently postponed to that time. This, however, was a part of the proceedings which was not communicated to the local journal, and the following morning the public were astonished to read a graphic account of the proceedings most flattering to the imagination of the writer. With minute particularity were the most telling points dilated upon: "How the grand and imposing appearance of the Mayor was only equalled by the evidences of sincere regret on the countenances of the Councillors; the feelings of reverential awe which seemed to pervade the minds of the masses assembled to view the procession," &c.; and nothing was lost sight of that could heighten the effect of the thrilling recital. Need I say that, when the funeral really did take place, the space allotted to its mention was extremely limited. But, to come nearer home. A case of this dual identity occurred a few days since, by which a gentleman was credited with reciting a certain piece at an entertainment with "pathos, feeling, and effect," of which the pathetic gentleman in question and the delighted audience had not the faintest remembrance. Be that as it may, however, he does not for a moment doubt but that the critic was correct; for was it not in the papers? and everyone knows that the Press, like the "cards, can't lie."

There are few who have not, at one time or other, smiled over the ludicrous effects of the substitution of one letter for another, such as that by which the "bonny bride" becomes the "boney bride;" but amusing, as they no doubt may be to the mass, to the persons more immediately interested they are scarcely so entertaining, and some allowance should be made for such if they fail to see the point. Such a case was that of the disconsolate husband who, upon the death of his wife, forwarded an advertisement to the Melbourne 'Argus,' announcing that "the friends of Mr. Blank were respectfully invited to follow the remains," &c., and found next morning that the careful printer had placed it under the head "Amusements." The writer of this article has a lively recollection of being paid a visit from a burly gentleman, whose profession itself was killing, brought about by circumstances which afforded a deal of amusement to all but the visitor and himself. The facts are these: The visitor was a Knight of the Cleaver, who firmly believed in puffing his wares, which he did in a style sure to attract attention to the cheapness of his mutton. On one occasion I had just received a most glowing advertisement, calling attention to the prices; and, as luck would have it, the same day a notice had been handed in by a squatter on whose run scab had broken out, who, in accordance with the law, published the fact. When the paper appeared in the evening, "Mutton! Mutton!! Mutton!!!" struck the eye; but as if an ominous ending to the boasted superiority so conspicuously vaunted, there followed—"I hereby give notice that all my sheep are affected with scab." "Was a good joke, and nobody relished it more keenly than I, until—next day. The appearance of that

butcher, as he stood before me, eyeing me with a professional gaze, as if he were eager to commence his daily avocations, wrought a material change in the aspect of the affair, and I thought I had "smole my last smile." That those lines are being read to-day has been entirely owing to my nationality and the effect of Blarney's spell; but from that hour I became painfully aware that jokes, no matter how good, fail to please everybody.

Poor Dr. Bakewell has come to the front again, and now as ever he has a grievance, and one with which I can heartily sympathise. The worthy medico, in addressing the members of the Athenaeum, has been saying something very brilliant and witty; but the stupid reporters did not see it, and gave as sober earnest, what its author in writing to the 'Guardian' characterises, as his "his poor little joke." Quite right Doctor, and I as one can testify to the wisdom of the explanation being given; as although I have not yet quite caught the point, I will give you credit for intention. However, if the public will accept the Doctor's word as to it being a joke, there can be no question as to its poorness.

THE ENGLISH OPERA COMPANY.

THE presentation of Verdi's grand composition "Il Trovatore," secured an excellent attendance at the Princess Theatre on Tuesday evening, and to say that it was an unqualified success in every sense of the term would scarcely be doing justice to the performance. There are few operas with the music of which the public are more conversant, but it is also one which is a most trying test to the combined strength of a company, the burden having to be borne by all the characters introduced. Bearing that fact in mind, then, the audience were agreeably surprised at the possession of talent by members of the troupe far in excess of what they had been accredited with. In the trying character of Leonora, it is needless to say Miss May's conception of the part was faultless, and in the prison scene, the terrible anguish caused by the tolling of the death knell and the chanting of the "Miserere" was most natural and touchingly effective. As Manrico Mr. Hallam was never seen to better advantage, the plaintive music being giving with pathos and feeling, to which his very excellent representation of the character gave an additional charm. As the Count di Luna Mr. Templeton was quite at home, and it is a further proof of the manifest injustice of casting him for characters beyond his range. His rendering of "The Tempest of the Heart," was rapturously applauded, and on repeating it, to our mind he excelled his first essay. Miss Florence Howe, as the Gipsy Azucena, quite took the audience by surprise, as from the very trying nature of the character, both as to the acting and music, an impression was prevalent, that she would be found scarcely equal to the occasion, but the fallacy of the conjecture, was most unmistakably admitted by the enthusiastic applause accorded to her during the evening. All the minor characters were played with equal care and attention, and the manner in which every minute particular which would add to the scenic effect had been attended to, proved that the management spares no pains to give a truthful and effective representation of the operas produced. Taken as a whole "Il Trovatore" has been the most successful piece put forward by the company, and that the public can appreciate it at its worth, the loud and frequent enthusiastic expressions of satisfaction would give ample proof. On Wednesday night Balfe's "Bohemian Girl" was reproduced, with Mr. Rainford—who was received with a perfect ovation on his appearance—as Count Arnheim.

REMARKS ON THE PROGRESS OF TOLERATION
AT HOME AND IN THESE COLONIES.

FREEMASONS AND CATHOLICS.

SIR, (to the Auckland 'Herald,' per favor NEW ZEALAND TABLET)—You very justly remark upon the dignified and becoming part the Masonic body in England have acted on the, to them trying, occasion of the retirement of the Marquis of Ripon from the craft, consequent on his entering the Roman Catholic Church. The "brethren" in this colony seem to have received the news of the important event with a like edifying equanimity and resignation. They have not given expression to anything indicative of ill feeling towards their late distinguished Grand-master; on the other hand the Catholic body have not shown any unseemly feelings of exultation or triumph on their side. It seems to be felt by both sides that the occasion is far too grave for any display of rude party feeling. The amiable character and unobtrusive habits of the Marquis as a man, and an English nobleman, altogether irrespective of his present or former religion, seem to have forbidden the display of any strong feeling either on the Masonic or Catholic side. In many most important particulars the noble Marquis is the same now as he was before—a devout Christian and high principled English peer, ready to serve his Queen in any civil office to which she may be pleased to appoint him, and anxious to do justice to all his fellow subjects to whatever religious denomination they may belong. His respect for the rights of conscience will not be diminished but if possible increased by his recent change of creed.

You also take an opportunity with reference to this subject to advert to the happy absence of all ill blood between the Catholic and Protestant portions of our society here, a state of things which forms so marked a contrast to that existing in some other parts of the world. This is a matter upon which we may all heartily congratulate ourselves, and the Auckland Press contributed, I think, in no small degree to this gratifying and, I may say, increasing harmony. Scarcely a week, indeed, passes without the Protestant Press and community in these colonies doing some graceful and liberal act toward their Roman Catholic neighbours. One very remarkable instance of this kind occurred very recently in Brisbane,

Queensland, in which our present Governor, Lord Normanby, took the lead. On the occasion of Archbishops Polding and Vaughan going to Brisbane to consecrate a new cathedral in that thriving capital, the community, Protestant and Catholic, invited them to a civic banquet in the Town Hall. Lord Normanby presided, and it is needless to say acquitted himself with grace and tact. Considering the purpose for which this large mixed assembly had met, it must have required not a little tact and delicacy in the chairman to avoid giving offence. Among other things he said he could not understand how any feeling of religious animosity should be kept alive in these colonies. The Protestants acted according to their religious convictions; Catholics had a perfect right to do the same. He added that the Catholics were about to build a cathedral in Brisbane which, when finished, would be a great ornament to the town; and he only hoped that this would provoke the Protestants to do the same, but which they were not likely to do in his reign, as he was so soon to leave for New Zealand. This was at once a compliment to the Catholic guests, and a cutting, but good humoured, reproach to the Protestant, more numerous and richer portion of the population. The Catholics of Auckland are about to erect a new cathedral, which it is hoped will be a conspicuous ornament to our picturesque city. The Protestants, who are more numerous and far richer, and equally religious, should do so likewise. Whether on the occasion of laying the foundation stone of a new St. Patrick's Cathedral in Auckland the community, Catholic and Protestant, will invite the assembled Bishops to a civil banquet, to be presided over by Lord Normanby, as in Brisbane, remains to be seen. Any how, a portion of the funds for erecting that cathedral has already been generally contributed by Protestants—a proof of good will, which is even more significant than a civic banquet would be.

It seems a great but very common error to suppose that Catholics are offended at religious zeal in their Protestant neighbours. Provided that Protestant zeal be tempered with liberality and fraternal charity it ought to gratify and not offend Catholics, because whatever improves the moral and religious tone of Protestant communities exercises a wholesome influence on Catholics, and contrariwise, a low standard of moral and religious feeling and action among Protestants is sure to breed irreligion and vice among their Catholic neighbours. By the way, the Masonic body have gained and not lost by the secession of Lord Ripon, seeing they have now got a Royal, instead of a noble or right hon., Grand-master by the change. No wonder they comport themselves with dignity! Whether there be any religious or political significance fairly attributable to the Prince's acceptance of the Grand-mastership is a ticklish question, and of a very explosive kind.

The London 'Times' calls the Masonic body a "harmless and benevolent association." This is to speak modestly. But they themselves profess and declare that they have "grand aims." What these grand aims are they know best themselves. The profane vulgar outside the craft are either entirely ignorant of them or know them very partially, *Omne ignotum pro magno*. The grand aims being wrapt in secrecy or mystery must be taken on trust as something really and truly magnificent. If by "grand aims" be meant the promotion of fraternal love, honesty, and justice, we can all understand that. But, then, as a matter of fact the Church over which the Pope presides professes to have the very same grand aims. The Pope and the Prince of Wales preside over rival institutions. Catholics cannot well be faithful to both establishments—the Masonic body and the Church. They must beware of trying to serve two rival masters. No offence to Masons or others. I speak only of Masonic consistency. There is this also to be considered: the Prince, as G.M., and his "Merry Masons" ignore not only the power, but the very existence of all revealed religion. They seek to attain their "grand aims" without its aid. It is unnecessary, or rather obstructive in their view, to the promotion of universal charity or benevolence. Now, being but an ignorant Papist, I cannot be expected to be possessed of Plato's faculty of "reasoning well," yet it does seem to me that the Prince's position, as head of the Masonic body, is somewhat anomalous and inconsistent. That body professes to regenerate society without the aid of Christ's religion, or any Church. But the Prince will one day, it is to be hoped, be "Visible Head of the Church of England," and even now is the most prominent member of that Church of England. I am then in a fix to reconcile his two "Headships." Will some Mason help me out?

The only piece of rudeness to Lord Ripon I have seen on this occasion, as well as to Catholics generally, appeared in the 'Times' article republished lately by you. He there does not hesitate to hint or imply that Lord Ripon's reason has given way, that he is, in plain English "mad," or, if not that, he has ceased to have any claim to be regarded as an "Englishman." The Catholics who have been born of Catholic parents and reared as Catholics the 'Times' thinks "harmless," sheer no-bodies in a political sense, and not worth noticing. But with "converts" like Lord Ripon the case is different. They are not harmless, but likely to be powerful for mischief. Now, all this appears to me not only very unmanly, but, for such a paper as the London 'Times,' very foolish and nonsensical. A colonial journal would have been ashamed of it. Possibly the Otago 'Times' itself would have blushed with shame if it found itself writing anything so senseless and ridiculous, and it is not very nice in the choice of weapons wherewith to attack Catholics.

By the way, I have formerly seen it hinted or asserted in your paper by some correspondent, and the same has been, if I mistake not, broached even on the Magisterial Bench, that the criminal class in this colony is drawn chiefly from those of the Irish Catholic persuasion. Whatever ground for this opinion may have formerly existed, now the case is altered. Last Criminal Calendar in this province contained only one Catholic. The rest belonged to other denominations, a fact at which the Catholic body may well feel gratified. Whether Good Templarism or the influence of the

"Hibernian" Societies may have had anything to do with this happy change I don't know. God grant the change may be permanent. The people and Press of Dunedin and Christchurch don't seem so liberally disposed to Catholics as those of Auckland. Southern Presbyterianism and aristocratic Anglicanism seem uncongenial to true charity in the colony.

This letter was meant for the Auckland 'Herald,' but, as from its length and other obvious reasons it was likely to be rejected, I send it to you for publication.

LAIC.

Auckland, January, 1875.

LENTEN PASTORAL FOR 1875.

PATRICK, BY THE GRACE OF GOD AND FAVOR OF THE HOLY SEE,
BISHOP OF DUNEDIN.

TO THE CLERGY AND LAITY OF SAID DIOCESE, HEALTH IN THE LORD
AND BENEDECTION.

DEARLY BELOVED BRETHREN,—

The Holy Season of Lent begins this year on the 10th February, Ash Wednesday, and ends on 28th March, Easter Sunday. At the end of this Pastoral you will find a schedule of the regulations for the fast and abstinence of this penitential time, which we have made in virtue of special faculties received from the Holy See, and after duly considering the circumstances of this Diocese.

On previous occasions we called your attention to the all-important question of education, and urged on you the necessity of providing Catholic schools for Catholic children. It is consoling and encouraging to be able to bear witness to the docility and zeal with which you have responded to this call. Although comparatively few and poor, you have established and maintained many excellent schools for both sexes at your own sole expense. But though much has been done, the work, it may with truth be said, has only commenced. Nothing like adequate provision for even the most elementary education of our children has yet been made. Renewed exertions, therefore, will be demanded of all; and the faithful of this diocese will have to prepare themselves for great sacrifices, in order to hand down to their children the faith once delivered to the saints, and without which "it is impossible to please God."—Heb. xi. v. 6.

You must trust in God and your own exertions alone; from the Governments—Provincial and General—you can expect nothing. The Governments refuse us all aid. So far as we are concerned, all Government schools in this Diocese are Godless and hostile to the Catholic church. Catholics cannot frequent them without exposing themselves to grievous dangers to their faith and morals. Of these schools, therefore, Catholics cannot avail themselves except in cases of very great necessity, and when—such necessity being supposed—every possible precaution is taken to ward off all dangers to faith and morals. Parents and guardians should bear in mind that they are responsible for the children under their charge, and often reflect on these words of the Apostle: "He that neglects his own, particularly those of his own household, has lost the faith, and has become worse than an infidel," and again on these words of our Divine Master: "What will it avail a man to gain the whole world if he lose his own soul, or what will a man give in exchange for his soul?"

We, therefore, most earnestly exhort all to exert themselves to establish and maintain efficient Catholic schools wherever it is possible to do so; and we call upon the clergy—who, indeed, have not been wanting in this matter—to exert themselves with the greatest zeal and perseverance in the great cause of Catholic education. Nothing but such an education can save the rising generation from the baneful influence of the infidel systems of education so characteristic of this century and so fashionable in this Colony.

Our Holy Father is still a prisoner in the Vatican, and dependent on the alms of the faithful for the means of carrying on the Government of the Church. It is our duty to aid him in every way in our power. Whilst, therefore, we supplicate the Throne of Mercy in his behalf, let us be generous in our alms on next Good Friday. For we ordain that on this day—the Anniversary of the Crucifixion of our Divine Redeemer—a collection be made for His Holiness in all the missions of this Diocese. The amount thus collected is to be forwarded to us as soon as possible for transmission to Rome.

You are aware that not only in Italy, where the work of the spoliation and plunder still progresses, but also in other lands—as in Germany and Switzerland—Catholics are subjected to a fierce persecution on account of their faith. Our enemies in these countries have determined to uproot the Catholic faith, and utterly destroy the Catholic Church. For this purpose they have banished Catholic bishops and priests, closed Catholic schools, forbidden the education of priests, intruded suspended and immoral ecclesiastics in defiance of the sacred canons and the indignant remonstrance of the faithful, and seized on Catholic property. Nothing, almost, that wicked legislation and tyrannous administration can do has been left undone to break up the Ministry of the Church and impede her action. Those who endure such terrible wrongs are our brethren, members with us of the one universal fold—the mystic body of Christ. Let us give them our sympathy, and at least the aid of our fervent and persevering prayers.

During this holy season pray for the conversion of sinners and unbelievers, pray that all may come to the knowledge of the truth, "that there may be one fold and one shepherd" (John x. v. 16).

Pray also for our Holy Father, and the liberty and independence of the Church; and that a merciful Providence may send

us a sufficient number of good priests, and enable us to provide a Christian education for our children.

"The Grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all. Amen."
(Thess., last verse.)

† P. MORAN.

Given at Dunedin,

Feast of St. Agnes, 1875.

The following are the regulations for Lent, which we make in virtue of special faculties received from the Holy See:—

1st. We grant permission for the use of Flesh Meat at dinner only, on all Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays and also on all Saturdays, except one, that is the second Saturday during Lent.

2nd. Lard and dripping may be used after the manner of butter, at dinner, on all days of fast and abstinence during Lent, and also throughout the year, with the exception of the first and last Wednesdays of Lent, and Good Friday.

3rd. White Meats—such as butter, milk, cheese and eggs, are allowed on all days at dinner, with the exception of Ash Wednesday and the Wednesday and Friday of Holy Week, on which three days the ancient discipline of the Church is to be observed in all its rigor.

4th. Fish and Flesh are not allowed at the same meal during Lent.

There is neither fast nor abstinence on Sundays in Lent.

All who have completed their 21st year are bound to fast and abstain—unless excused by the state of their health or the nature of their employments—according to the regulations stated above; and all who have arrived at the use of reason, though not bound to fast before the completion of their 21st year, are nevertheless bound to abstain from the use of flesh meat on the days appointed—unless exempted for a legitimate cause, of which the respective Pastors are to be the judges.

Subject to the above regulations, every day, except Sunday in Lent, is a day of fast and abstinence.

All who have arrived at the years of discretion are bound to go to communion within Easter time, which in this Diocese commences on the first Sunday in Lent and ends on the Octave of the Feast of Sts. Peter and Paul.

The clergy are requested to read this Pastoral from the several altars as soon as possible, and to cause a copy of it to be placed, during Lent, in a conspicuous place in their respective churches and chapels.

ST. MARY'S SCHOOLS, NELSON.

THE twenty-fifth anniversary of the above-named schools was celebrated on Tuesday, the 19th inst. Tea was partaken of at five p.m., and in the evening Bishop Redwood distributed the prizes to the successful scholars, in the presence of a large number of visitors.

In distributing the prizes his Lordship the Bishop said: My dear children: It is a great pleasure to me to distribute these prizes to you to-day. It is a great pleasure also to me to congratulate you upon your success at the end of this year. What makes the special worth of these prizes is not the intrinsic value of each one, but the whole sum of the efforts which they suppose on your part. They suppose continued efforts, and a will which has been strengthened so as to compete day after day, and week after week, so as, at last, to obtain the well-earned reward of true industry and true assiduity for your different lessons, and, finally, the reward which is due to perseverance in study; and I may remark that perseverance in study is frequently the hardest of all kinds of perseverance. I have, therefore, to congratulate you on your success, but what marks still more the worth of these prizes is that they look forward to the future. You look to me to-day like a tree which is just beginning to bud or blossom, and what makes the beauty of the tree is not the blushing honors it bears upon it, but to the mind rather than to the sense, the beauty of a tree in blossom consists in the promise of its fruit, and to-day I see in you promise of great fruit in future. I feel a deep interest in you because I know you are the hope of a part of this flourishing colony. You are to contribute to the best of your ability to make New Zealand great, and its greatness will depend upon the cultivation of its mind by sound instruction. What forms a nation, what raises a man to a high pitch, what keeps a nation at a high pitch, and what, when a nation has fallen, lifts it and places it on a high pinnacle? Good and true men and education! (Applause.) Education takes a man as he comes forward like a germ beginning to bud forth, and brings out all his faculties. These faculties have to be developed by sound instruction. Man has also a will, and that will has to be strengthened by good sound prudent discipline. Men has, too, a higher faculty—he has his conscience, and this conscience is formed by teaching him what is right and what is wrong, until he becomes at length what is called a conscientious man. The tree begins to put forth its branches, and very soon is covered with precious fruits. And now I have only to exhort you to continue to persevere as you have been doing, and, to encourage you to persevere, I say you have one great motive in the ability with which you are taught. You have a master who is able to teach you, and who is devoted to you, and one whom this town may congratulate for all his efforts in the instruction of youth. You have also a pastor who directs these schools, who will never be forgotten in Nelson, and who will leave a mark in this part of New Zealand. You have, in the Sisters, persons who have left their country and made all kinds of sacrifices for your sakes, who are able and willing to teach you, and who have consecrated all their efforts to promote your welfare. You have also another encouragement, that is the presence here this evening of those gentlemen who have come to assist in rewarding you for your labors. You have the presence of Mr Simmons, the dis-

tinguished head of the Nelson College—a College which stands in the very first rank of the educational establishments—and he comes to honor with his presence the rewarding of your labors; he comes to point out to you, as it were, the higher grade of instruction to which you are to aspire, so that afterwards you may have influence in the country. I may avail myself of this opportunity to congratulate this learned gentleman on the fairness, liberality, and broadness of mind he has displayed in conducting that establishment, and he deserves the gratitude of all classes in the Colony for his generosity, true liberality, and broadness of view. (Applause.) I have also to congratulate another gentleman—Mr Broad. I cannot say too much in his praise, for I know he has done all in his power to promote education wherever he has been, and hence, I say, he comes here to-day to meet you, and as it were, to take part in your little triumphs, and to tell you that next year even those who now, after competing with great effort, had nearly reached the goal of success will, by perseverance, do so then. I hope to have again the pleasure of presenting these well earned rewards. (Applause.) And now I have only to invoke upon you the blessing of the Almighty who has been called the God of Sciences. He is eternal truth, and His object is to convey that truth to men, and therefore I leave you under his blessing. I invoke the blessing of Heaven upon all those who contribute to education, and I hope you will continue to persevere in your exertions, and so at last become a credit to those who have educated you; the joy and consolation of your parents, and a credit to yourselves, by the great and lasting influence you will have in society. (Applause.)

Mr. Lowther Broad said he would, with his Lordship's permission, say a few words. It was a remarkable fact that, during the time he had resided in Nelson, each year, when they had met to distribute the prizes, there had been some singular event which had made the presentation notable. On the first occasion there was the arrival of the Sisters of the Convent. That was a great event, and it had been productive of very great results. In the following year they had congratulated themselves on the almost miraculous improvement which had taken place in both the boys' and girls' schools. And now there was another remarkable event—the presence of one of St. Mary's boys as Bishop of the Church. (Prolonged applause.) Nothing he could say would express what all who belonged to the Church felt when they thought of this. They were all willing to pay his Lordship the most willing obedience, and to offer him their most hearty affection, as he was an honor not only to the Church but also to the town of Nelson. (Applause.) From the presence of the Bishop he might paint a moral and adorn a tale. His Lordship was for the boys especially a notable example of what they might attain to by virtue and industry, and he thought there could be no doubt that Bishop Redwood would not have occupied his present position, had he not been in a singular manner possessed of great ability and most eminent virtues. (Applause.) If any small efforts of his (Mr. Broad's) own had hitherto had even a small effect in promoting the cause of education, he was far more than repaid, and so long as he continued to live in this town it would be his duty year by year to offer some small rewards to both schools for progress in particular departments. Before concluding he desired not only as a member of the Church, but also as a resident of the City of Nelson, to endorse every word that had fallen from his Lordship's mouth with regard to their dear friend Father Garin. They could never speak of him in too high terms of praise, they loved him too much for words to express the extent of their love. (Loud applause.)

The Rev. Father Garin said he was happy to remind them that there was amongst them one gentleman—Captain Rough—who had been making the greatest exertions towards promoting the education of the young. He had gone to the trouble of visiting all the schools, and had encouraged education by every means in his power. That day was to him one of especial interest. It was twenty-five years since the schools had been established, and he wanted to mark the circumstance by something tangible, and he was glad therefore to know that they had with them their worthy Bishop, who would give a little importance to the occasion. In order that the event might be remembered he had announced that a pic-nic would be held on the following day (Wednesday), and all the scholars and their friends were invited to attend. He exhorted the children to attend school regularly, and to study not only in school but at home also. They could see the result of labor and perseverance in school everywhere. They had had in their school several boys and girls who had been remarkable in their after lives. They had a striking instance of this in their worthy Bishop.

Captain Rough said that having been so kindly mentioned by his excellent friend old Father Garin, he would embrace the opportunity of saying a few words about the schools he had visited during the last few years. They knew that Nelson was everywhere highly spoken of for its elementary schools as well as for its College. Perhaps the elementary schools were not quite so good as they were apt to flatter themselves they were. In fact their elementary schools were by no means up to the standard he hoped they would reach in future years, and this was owing chiefly to the irregular attendance of the scholars, and sometimes to the fact that boys of twelve or fourteen years of age, who had already learned a great deal, and were likely to learn a great deal more, were taken away from school and set to work. He reminded parents that their children would lose a great deal if regular attendance at school were not insisted upon. He thought that every child should go to school until it was fourteen years of age at least, and, in his opinion, it was very discouraging to a schoolmaster to see his most promising pupils taken from it at an early age, and when they would be capable of receiving much more instruction. Most of the Nelson schools were creditable to their teachers. To him it had been a great pleasure to examine both the boys and girls attending St. Mary's Schools. Many of the branches of education taught at that establishment were very much better understood than in former years, particularly the geography of New Zealand. The reading of the pupils was excellent, their writing was very fair, and as to their manners he could hardly speak too highly.

He was sure that both their morals and their manners would be very much improved by being under the care of the estimable ladies whose duty it was to teach them—(applause)—and the scholars could not too highly appreciate their efforts. He asked them to be diligent in their studies and obedient to their teachers, and concluded by calling upon them to give three cheers for Father Garin and the other teachers.

The cheers were given heartily. A similar compliment was also paid to his Lordship.

Mr. Richards, the Master of the boys' school, thanked all the visitors who, by their attendance, gave *ecclat* to the distribution of the prizes. The prizes had all been fairly and honestly won by these whose names were attached to them, and he was sure the winners would appreciate the prizes all the more because they had been presented by his Lordship. The boys had conducted themselves well, and had shown their affection for Father Garin and himself by presenting them with little tokens of their esteem. He mentioned this to show that the position between teacher and pupils was properly adjusted, and that they were not likely to have any mishaps in consequence of that want of harmony of feeling which exists in some schools. The boys' progress had answered his expectations, and average talent had done its work through the years.

Mr. F. C. Simmons said that Father Garin had done him the honor of asking him to say a few words, although he hardly knew what remained to be said. He, however, would do so as his reverend and esteemed friend had requested him, because Father Garin was a man who must be obeyed. Everybody in Nelson must be thoroughly aware how much they owed to Father Garin. As far as he (Mr. Simmons) had seen, Father Garin was a model Christian man. He himself had had the honor of acting at a public board with the reverend gentleman, and he never heard him say anything that was not kind and charitable to all men. His Lordship had been kind enough to speak in flattering terms of the Nelson College. He (Mr. Simmons) was a little proud of the College, and could assure them that as long as he had anything to do with that institution there would be thorough fair play shown to everybody, whoever they might be. They would never here the slightest vestige of a word of disrespect to their creed. (Applause). One of his best and ablest pupils had been a Roman Catholic named Daniel O'Connor, and he was happy to say that that young man had passed creditably a most stringent Civil Service examination. He hoped his Lordship would continue to have confidence in the Nelson College. He had given a prize to the best English lady scholar, and, with the Sisters' kind permission, he would do the same next year. (Applause). He had had long experience as a teacher, and would say that he had never seen such good discipline in any school as in St. Mary's Girls' School. (Applause).

This terminated the proceedings.

THE PIC-NIC.

Yesterday about 100 children and a number of friends went to the picnic which was held at Stafford place, Waimea West. The long line of traps presented a very gay appearance, and attracted much attention in the suburbs. Races, &c., were got up, and the children enjoyed themselves thoroughly. Amongst the visitors were Bishop Redwood, Mr. Thomas Redwood, Mr. L. Broad, Mr. Joseph Ward, and Fathers Garin and Binsfeld. The affair was excellently managed, and reflected great credit on those who got it up. The party returned to town in the evening.—'Colonist.'

RECEPTION OF BISHOP REDWOOD AT NELSON.

The Right Rev. Francis Redwood, D.D., Roman Catholic Bishop of Wellington, arrived by the *Phoebe* yesterday morning, which, by a strange coincidence, was the 21st anniversary of his departure from Nelson. The ships were gay with bunting on the occasion, as was the signal staff and several flagstuffs in town. His arrival was announced by the firing of a gun from Britannia Heights. At 2 p.m. his Lordship, accompanied by the Church Committee, drove up to the junction of Nile and Collingwood streets, where a procession had been formed of the members of the congregation, and the children attending St. Mary's schools, with gay flags and banners of every description. On his arrival, the Artillery Band, engaged for the occasion, struck up the *Gloria* from Mozart's Twelfth Mass, at the conclusion of which the Bishop descended from his carriage and following address from the laity was read to him by L. Broad, Esq., R.M.:

To the Right Rev. Francis Redwood, D.D., Bishop of Wellington. The Laity of Nelson desire to offer you a most cordial welcome on your return to the scenes of your youth. The son of a much respected pioneer of this province, and educated during boyhood at St. Mary's Station, you come back to us, after some years absence, a Bishop of the Church, with peculiar claims upon our affection.

We take this opportunity of acknowledging how much we owe to our dear friend and priest Father Garin, whose simple goodness and piety will be held in tender remembrance by our children's children; to whose zeal we are indebted for many good works, including the presence of the Sisters of the Convent, whose untiring usefulness in the cause of education we most gratefully recognise.

But while we specially name Father Garin, we wish to mention also those other pious men who have acted from time to time as curates of this parish, whose self-denying lives have ever been to us as bright examples.

We assure your Lordship of your unfailing devotion to the Sovereign Pontiff, of our deep sympathy with him in his trials and persecutions, and our admiration of his patient endurance.

It will be a pleasure to us to aid in all good works which you may be pleased to continue or initiate in this part of the Diocese, and among them we hope it may be possible to make arrangements

for the higher education of Catholic youth, either by founding a College affiliated to the New Zealand University (which includes a Catholic Bishop and two laymen in its Council), or by the erection of a boarding house under the immediate supervision of the clergy, enable our youths to take advantage of an existing institution, or in any other way that may be most desirable.

We believe that with God's blessing your Lordship's labors here will prove of great benefit to the cause of religion, and we, your faithful children, will constantly pray the Almighty to strengthen and support you, that you may be spared for many years to God's service, and may grow daily in His grace, as you surely will in the affections of your people.

Mr. Ferris then read the following address from the working classes:—

May it please your Lordship—We, the undersigned members of the Nelson congregation, for, and on behalf of, the working classes, beg to congratulate your Lordship upon your visit to this portion of our large diocese, and to thank you for the honor you have done this parish in giving us so early an opportunity of expressing our attachment and devotion to your Lordship and our Holy Father the Pope.

There are some of us who remember you as a boy, and all of us are acquainted with your good family, and what they have done towards fostering our holy religion, and it is a great pleasure to us to see one taken from those we know to occupy so elevated a position. We are not expected, nor have we the means, to give you an elaborate or costly address, but in all sincerity we can say we welcome you, we rejoice at your being appointed over us, and we will endeavor to obey and please you.

In conclusion, we humbly invite your Lordship to bestow on us your episcopal blessing. (Here follow the signatures.)

The procession then started for the church, the Band playing one of the Oratory Hymns, which was changed to "None of all the noblest cities" on arrival at the building where the Rev. A. M. Garin, who was much affected on the occasion of welcoming back to Nelson, in so elevated a position, his former pupil, read the following address:—

To the Right Rev. Dr. Redwood, Bishop of Wellington.

May it please your Lordship—

Our hopes at last are realised, our wishes accomplished. We had been left in a long bereavement by the unexpected death of our venerated and Holy Pastor, Bishop Viard. That lamented prelate, after having administered this Diocese during the long period of eighteen years, has gone to receive the reward of his labors; and we, his flock, remained orphans.

It was natural for us to form hopes and to express wishes. It is not necessary to say with what gladness the happy tidings of your Lordship's nomination to the See of Wellington were received here both by clergy and laity. But if such was the universal joy, what will your Lordship think of the feelings of one who, several years ago, used to call you My Son, and who, by a providential inversion, rejoices now to call you Lordship My Father, My Lord!

Already we had heard of your consecration by the eminent Archbishop Manning, and anticipated soon to enjoy your presence. But your Lordship could not leave Europe without paying a visit to our glorious and most afflicted Sovereign Pontiff. From him you had received a spiritual mission. He was in sorrow, he was a captive; yet he had in his hand the power which rules the world; he had in his mouth the words of wisdom—words which impart life, words which striking the ear penetrate the heart, and are never forgotten; he had special blessings for those who approach him. This was your Lordship's object, to obtain from him a blessing for yourself, and one for your newly adopted flock; and it is that precious blessing which we hope to receive to-day from you.

Now, my Lord, allow us, clergy of Nelson, to express our jubilation at the remembrance of the days of your youth. It was here, on this very spot, in this school, in our little Church, that we mingled with your boyhood's diversions, your studies, and your promising virtues. This we consider most auspicious, and our endeavors under your solicitous influence will receive a new impulse to make his work to develop and improve this establishment, which your Lordship has seen in its infancy.

England, as you have alluded to in your first circular, gave you birth; New Zealand nursed your childhood; France educated your youth; Ireland won your affections by your teaching her sons there; Italy entertained you as her guest. These facts alone, besides that Catholic spirit of faith which characterises our Holy Church and unites the members of different nations in one, will also be as a natural and powerful tie which will cement a mutual affection between the Pastor and his flock.

But what endears your person to us in a special manner, is the fact of the selection the Sovereign Pontiff made of your Lordship to the sublime dignity of the Episcopate; yes, if his Holiness laid this heavy responsibility on your young shoulders, it was because it was supported by tried virtues and acquired merits, for "venerable old age is not that of long time, nor counted by the number of years, but the understanding of a man is gray hairs, and a spotless life is old age."—(Wisd. iv., 8, 9.)

In conclusion, my Lord, allow me personally to entreat your Lordship that, as in your boyhood I often gave you my blessing, you will, in return, now impart to me yours; mine was only a sacerdotal one, and yet it may be its effect which has worked in your young heart the grace of God; yours is an Episcopal, and therefore a more efficacious one; what have I not to expect from such a blessing, particularly when it is enriched with that of the Sovereign Pontiff.

The procession then entered the church, which was crowded to overflowing, and the choir having sung a *Te Deum*, the Bishop replied to the addresses as follows:—

Dear Brethren and Friends—I desire to thank you most sincerely for your kind addresses, and for your very cordial welcome, and the town of Nelson for all its display in honor of the

Prelate sent out by the successor of St. Peter to preach the truth in these parts. The flags flying from the masts, from the wharf, and from the hill-top, and the solemn voice of the cannon, and the decorations in the streets, I look upon as a token of your affection to one who is essentially a child of this town. I do not claim any special merit for myself with regard to the position I now occupy, which, under God, is owing to the venerable man who has so long been your pastor, and who is so earnest, so single-minded, and so hearty in the service of God. To him you are indebted for one who now comes to you in the name of Christ to preach His word. I thank the Laity for the kindly sentiments displayed by all classes and conditions of society, and especially for their expressions of affection for and sympathy with their venerable pastor. It does not perhaps suit the solemnity and joyfulness of the present occasion to allude to our Sovereign Pontiff, now persecuted and imprisoned in his own palace, but I must thank you for the sympathy, endearment, and love towards him expressed in your address. I thank the clergy, too, not only him to whom I have specially referred, but the others, and to all who have assisted in the progress of the Church. Years ago I left here, scarcely knowing whither I was going, but through all my career I trace the hand of a watchful Providence, which has led me on from step to step, and circumstance to circumstance, until I return to my early home appointed to the highest office the Church has at her disposal. As a child, I have joined with many of you in partaking of the religious ministrations, the sacraments, and the instruction afforded at this church, and it is with no little pleasure that I now return to it in my present position. I rely much on the spirit of good feeling hitherto displayed in this town, and exhort you to continue in it that you may always remain in peace with your neighbors. I wish sincerely that I may be, and do, that which you express in your addresses, but I must largely rely on your co-operation and your prayers, and then I may say, with St. Augustine, "I shall be happy if you do that which I tell you, and you will be happy if you will obey me." Hitherto I have omitted to refer to the schools, the pupils of which I see to-day dressed like an orchard in bloom, and I look to those flowers to yield rich fruits. If I have forgotten to allude to any particular class, it is not intentional, for I look upon all around as old acquaintances, and each spot in this neighborhood speaks eloquently to me of the past, and stirs my every feeling to its utmost depths, as I recall the memories of my childish days. I will now pronounce the blessing I have brought to you from Rome where I saw the Holy Father who is the admiration of the world. I have spoken to him of this remote country, in which he takes the greatest interest, and I bring from him the most kindly sentiments towards you, while for my own part I now pronounce the Episcopal blessing.

His Lordship then pronounced the benediction.—"Evening Mail."

THE WAR AGAINST THE CHURCH.

(To the Editor of the New Zealand Tablet.)

It is a most unaccountable thing that our opponents, while denying that the Catholic Church is other than a human organisation, yet are convinced that in order to prevent her from disseminating her principles universally, or from conquering the minds of the whole human race and bringing them into her fold, her freedom must be restricted, liberty of action denied her, and occasionally her churches and institutions demolished, and her ministers enthralled in the bonds of slavery. She possesses a power which is from on "high," and that makes her flourish even when persecuted on all sides. Her adversaries, repudiating her claim of being guided by the Holy Spirit, are therefore at a loss to discover whence comes her power.

About two months ago there was a meeting held in Glasgow in the cause of "Civil and Religious Freedom," (?) so say the newspapers. I read with some interest the speeches of the principal speakers, to ascertain if they had anything "new" to advance in support of their arguments; but I was disappointed! Antiquated calumnies were again dished up for the palates of the auditory, such as the "paying of money to the priest for absolution" and many others, which I had thought no man of honesty and intelligence would now be guilty of uttering. The primary object of the meeting was similar to the object of the meeting in St. James's Hall, London, some months ago, viz, to express approval of the policy of Prince Bismarck and the German Government in persecuting the Catholic Church. Dr. Begg, the principal speaker, moved a resolution declaring it absolutely necessary for the preservation of liberty to deprive the Church of freedom, and averring that to permit "uncontrolled and unbounded action to the Romish organisation in any country is to violate the first principles of liberty, and to surrender the independence and self-government of the country in which such unbounded action is allowed." To men whose understandings are not clouded or polluted by prejudice, the absurdity of the assertions contained in this resolution is pretty clearly manifest. To admit the truth of the resolution would be equivalent to saying that no country in the world was well-governed; no country was independent; no country was great or prosperous until the Eighth Henry of England levelled the temples which were raised throughout his kingdom to the honor of the great God, and by fire and by sword swept almost every vestige of "Popery" from the land. To allow the truth of the resolution, would be to say that Great-Britain and Ireland are not now self-governed, are not independent, are not prosperous, because Catholicity is allowed "free action" in these countries.

Was not Rome prosperous and free under Constantine the Great? Did not the Empire of the West revive under the Catholic Charlemagne, and spread freedom and civilisation in Europe? And were not France, Poland, Switzerland, Italy, Spain and other countries "free" when the Catholic Church was allowed "unbounded action" in these countries? But does not the history

of the Catholic Church tell us how she loves and has loved "liberty"? how she opposed the domination of kingly despots, and preserved the people's liberty? It was in Catholic times that the Constitution of Great Britain was first framed—that Magna Charta was made law! How the Catholic Church worked through the dreary period of the Middle Ages, when the Feudal system prevailed, and when it was considered rather an honor than otherwise not to be able to read or write, spreading the seeds of science and literature, founding universities, schools, hospitals; encouraging civilisation, and inculcating a universal belief in the doctrines of the Saviour of men, let the history of the world testify! Dr. Begg abhors "Popery." He sees it marching onward with rapid strides in his country, building churches, colleges, monasteries and schools everywhere. "Glorious Protestant Britain" is a "hot-bed of Popery." He notes well that Protestantism has had its day and is now on the wane; like all the other heresies, "Arianism," "Socinianism," and the rest, it has flourished for a time, attacked the grand old Church of the Apostles, which has weathered storm and tempest for nineteen centuries, but attacked in vain! He sees the people, and even the nobles of Albion—proud Albion!—coming in tears to the mother of Christianity seeking shelter from the blasts of infidelity and socialism which are sweeping o'er the whole face of Europe; he sees all this, and under a similar delusion to the subjects of a British king who asked him to control the waves of the ocean, he appeals to the Legislature, prostituting the sacred name of "liberty" to follow the example of the modern Nero, Bismarck, and to tyrannously deprive the Church of Jesus Christ of freedom. Dr. Begg becomes so exasperated at a declaration of Dr. Manning's that "the undying authority of the Holy See is once more an acute power in England—the shadow of Peter has again fallen upon it," that he abandons the deliberative and argumentative style in which he commenced, and appeals to the passions and prejudices of his hearers. His blood boils at the assumption of some "Glasgow priest" who declared that "incense would yet ascend from an altar in the Old Cathedral." No wonder that Dr. Begg is incensed at such a prediction! The progress which the Catholic Church is making in his native country gives him good grounds for fearing that such an event is not at all improbable, much less impossible.

Mr. Newdegate of "famous memory" also denounces the pretensions of the "Romish hierarchy in Great Britain." Poor man! He has *cacathes loquendi*, but there's nothing in what he says. We can afford to laugh at his frothy declamation, and heed it not when we see so little notice taken of him by the majority of the people.

There is no doubt but that the fearlessness with which the good and pious Archbishop of the metropolis declares the objects and aims of the Catholic Church, attracts extraordinary attention in England. Dr. Manning's speeches, lectures, sermons, etc. have unmistakeably aroused the Protestant people from the state of indifference in which they lived with regard to religious matters. He has challenged inquiry into the nature of the Catholic religion, and undeniably the people are beginning to inquire, without heeding the utterances of such men as Mr. Newdegate. According as they inquire and learn what the Catholic religion really is, they discover how infamously it has been misrepresented and reviled. The consequence of all this is, that multitudes are constantly coming into the fold.

One of the speakers advocated obedience to the State first, and to God afterwards, thus making the words of Christ subservient to the laws of State. He advanced as reasons to justify the persecution of the Catholics of Germany, that they said, "We shall be Catholics first and Prussians afterwards!" but the State said, "We will not stand such talk as that."

In conclusion, let me say that I was confounded at the shocking allusions made to the Pope by some of the speakers, particularly the Rev. Dr. Duff. It is surprising indeed that men of education are so liable in the heat of a prejudicial address to transgress the laws of common decency, and I assert the Rev. Dr. Duff did so.

Auckland, Dec. 28, 1874.

W. J. NAPIER.

LIVE STOCK AND POPULATION.—Professor Thorold Rogers, of Oxford University, has made up a curious return of the population of domesticated live stock to population in the most prominent countries in the world. It shows the following results:—Great Britain has one cow to every twelve persons, a sheep for everybody, and one pig for every six. France has a like proportion of sheep, a double share, comparatively, of cows, but only one pig to six persons. The Swedes have a cow between three and one-half of them, a sheep between two and three-quarters, and a pig to a baker's dozen. There are as many sheep as there are Norwegians in Norway, when they are all at home, and two and one-half of them—the Norwegians—are entitled to a cow. They can only have one-eighteenth of a pig each. Denmark has a cow for three persons, as many sheep as persons, and a pig for four and three-quarters persons. Prussia, with her usual uniformity, has an equal number of cows and pigs, one to every five inhabitants, besides a sheep apiece all round. Wurtemberg has a quarter as many cows as people, a sheep to two and three-quarters and a pig to seven. Bavaria rates the same as Wurtemberg, as to cows and sheep, and is as much better off for pigs as one-fifth is better than one-seventh. Saxony has a sheep and a pig for every eight persons, and a cow for every six. Holland has a cow to four, a sheep to four and a pig to every twelve persons. Belgium, a cow to six, a sheep to nine, and a pig to eight (which is Hibernicism). Austria has a cow to six persons, and a sheep and a pig to every five. Switzerland runs up to the Swedish standard on cows, one to three and one-half persons, and has a sheep for five, and a pig for seven and one-half persons. We Americans close the list with a cow for every four of us, a sheep apiece, one pig to every one and one-half.—American paper.

Poets' Coronet.

ON THE RAMPARTS OF LIMERICK.

BY JOHN F. O'DONNELL.

Cheerily rings the boatman's song
Across the dark-brown water;
His mast is slant, his sail is strong,
His hold is red with slaughter—
With beeves that cropped the fields of Glynn,
And sheep that pricked their meadows,
Until the sun-set cry trooped in
The cattle from the shadows.
He holds the foam-washed tiller loose,
And hums a country ditty;
For, under clouds of gold, turned puce,
Gleam harbor, mole, and city.
O town of manhood, maidenhood,
By thee the Shannon flashes—
Where Freedom's seed was sown in blood,
To blossom into ashes.

St. Mary's, in the evening air,
Springs up austere and olden;
Two sides its steeple gray and bare,
Two sides with sunset golden.
The bells roll out, the bells roll back,
The lusty knaves are singing;
Deep in the chancel, red and black,
The white-robed boys are singing.
The sexton loiters by the gate
With eyes more blue than hyssop,
A black-green skull-cap on his pate,
And all his mouth a gossip.
This is the town beside the flood—
The walls the Shannon washes;
Where Freedom's seed was sown in blood,
To blossom into ashes.

The streets are quaint, red-bricked, antique,
The topmost story curving;
With, here and there, a slated leak,
Through which the light falls swerving.
The angry sudden light falls down
On path and middle parquet,
On shapes, weird as the ancient town,
And faces fresh for market.
They shout, they chatter, disappear,
Like imps that shake the valance
At midnight, when the clock ticks queer,
And time has lost its balance.
This is the town beside the flood
Which past its bastion dashes;
Where Freedom's seed was sown in blood,
To blossom into ashes.

Oh, how they talk, brown country folk,
Their chatter many-mooded,
With eyes that laugh for equivocation,
And heads in kerchiefs hooded!
Such jests, such jokes, such plastic mirth
But Heine could determine—
The portents of the latest birth,
The point of Sunday's sermon;
The late rains, the previous drouth,
How oats were growing stunted;
How keels fetched higher prices, South,
And Captain Watson hunted.
This is the town beside the flood,
Whose waves with memories flashes;
Where Freedom's seed was sown in blood,
To blossom into ashes.

How thick with life the Irish-town,
Dear gray and battered portress;
That laid all save her honor down,
To save the fire-ringed fortress.
Here Sarsfield stood, here lowered the flag,
That symbolised the people—
A riddled rag, a bloody rag,
Plucked from St. Mary's steeple.
Thick are the walls the women lined,
With courage worthy Roman,
When armed with hate sublime, if blind,
They scourged the headlong foeman.
This is the town beside the flood,
That round its ramparts flashes;
Where Freedom's seed was sown in blood,
To blossom into ashes.

This part is mine: to live divorced
Where foul November gathers;
With other sons or thine dispersed,
Brave city of my fathers.
To gaze on rivers not mine own,
And nurse a wasting longing;
Where Babylon, with trumpets blowing,
South, north, east, west, comes thronging.
To hear distinctly, if afar,
The voices of thy people—
To hear through crepitating air,
The sweet bells of thy steeple.

To love the town, the hill, the wood,
The Shannon's stormful flashes;
Where Freedom's seed was sown in blood,
To blossom into ashes.

THE WARD OF THE PRIORESS.

A LEGEND OF CATESBY.

CHAPTER I.

THE BELATED TRAVELLER.

It was a dark and bitter winter night! A night in the January of an unusually severe winter. There had been a hard frost for three weeks, and the ground was like iron. Nowhere had the inclemency of the season been more painfully felt than in the always bleak country of Northamptonshire.

It was about eight o'clock in the evening, the curfew bell had rung out, when a solitary traveller, who had lost his way, drew his bridle, and looked around anxiously for shelter.

The hard black frost had seemed to give away about noon, and the sky was overspread with clouds; but a shrill and bitter wind howled over the face of the country; and when those clouds descended, it was not in genial rain, but a heavy fall of snow.

The traveller had purposed to rest that night at the little town of Daventry, but he had been detained at Northampton, and evening began to fall, and the snow with it, soon after he was clear of the little country town.

The traveller was not acquainted with the neighborhood, and even had he been so, the customary road marks were speedily obliterated by the snow.

He had crossed a wild moor with danger and difficulty, for the snow was only drifting into the hollows, but covered the hard ground to more than a foot already; and it was no slight increase of peril that it would also overspread the frozen surface of the pools and streams so common to the country, but which were not, it was probable, frozen so thick that the ice would bear a horse and its rider.

Well might the traveller look around anxiously as he dismounted, for to continue his journey was at the risk of his life.

Bordering the moor which he had just crossed, was a strip of woodland.

Leafless as they were, the thick branches might afford some shelter, however slight and indifferent. Beyond this, there was the chance that some one of the larger trees, which were of great magnitude, might furnish a really secure shelter in its hollow trunk.

It was in vain that the eyes of the traveller, aching and half-blinded with the snow, sought through the eddying drift for the cheerful rays of a lamp, in some cottage, or that, through the howling blast, he listened with strained ear for the bark of some watch dog.

There was no resource but to adventure into the wood. This the traveller did on foot, leading his horse by the bridle.

The wood was less dense than he supposed—and a double row of beeches, the broad limbs of which, linked together from either side, made a canopy, through the interstices of which the snow had drifted so lightly that our wayfarer discovered that there was a beaten track below.

This avenue crossed the wood diagonally, and was so palpably an avenue in the contrivance of which, art must have assisted nature, that the benighted man pressed on with renewed hope, confidently expecting that the stately colonnade of beeches had some human habitation in proximity.

In this expectation, he was not disappointed.

After proceeding for about a quarter of a mile the path widened, the trees were more sparsely scattered, and presently the wayfarer emerged upon a wide lawn-like space, at the upper end of which, through the rents which the wind made in the veil of snow which hung pendant between earth and sky, he perceived the walls of what seemed a dwelling of some pretension.

The ground was now smooth and level, and over the thick carpet of the snow the traveller led his wearied steed.

He was, however, surprised as he proceeded that along the broad black edifice that faced him appeared no twinkling ray of light.

The building he was approaching seemed scarcely a ruin, but assuredly there was about no signs of human habitation.

The mystery was explained when the traveller stumbled over a gate which lay on the ground, in the interstices of which had grown up tall thistles, which shook the snow from their rank heads as they bent in the fire blast.

A few feet further, and the traveller stumbled again. This time the obstruction was caused by a statue which had been thrown from its pedestal.

The head was knocked off, but a figure of an infant was in the sculptured arms; and the traveller—a devout Catholic—immediately apprehended that the mutilated figure had been that of Madonna and child.

A heavy sigh broke from the bosom of the wayfarer as, dimly through the white glare of the snow, he perceived yawning, the black arch of a dismantled doorway.

"Ah!" he exclaimed, "I mind me somewhere in this district stood the Nunnery of Catesby, so cruelly suppressed by our vile king some three years since. Oh, beneficent Lord, look thou with a pitying eye on the afflictions of the children of thy Church in this unhappy land!"

As the traveller ceased speaking, and sadly leaning on the cropper of his tired horse, looked up at the dismantled doorway, a female shriek, long, loud, and piercing, smote his ear.

It was a cry expressive of the extremity of anguish, and was

reverberated in dismal echoes by the dismantled halls of the nunnery, and the dark arches of the surrounding wood.

CHAPTER II.

THE NIGHT WANDERER.

Our traveller, a burgess of Nottingham, John Osmond by name, involuntarily drew his breath with a gasp at the horrid cry. A superstitious person might have referred that sound, so unearthly and appalling, to a supernatural cause, and supposed that it proceeded from the wailing spirit of one of the poor nuns, so many of whom had, throughout the country, died of want when turned, by the atrocious monarch, from their holy and happy homes.

Such was not the case with John Osmond, as practical a man and a steady a tradesman as any member of the corporation, before or after his own time.

From human lips that woeful cry proceeded—that he knew. That it might be a note warning of danger to himself, as well as of anguish to the unhappy person who uttered it, he also knew.

The destruction of the convents and monasteries had done much to damage social order.

Not only were the members of the various religious communities involved in the most dire distress, but innumerable persons among the trading, as well as the agricultural classes, whose industry had been employed by the religious establishments, were deprived of their means of living and made destitute.

The result of this was not only an alarming increase in the ranks of the poor, but in the numbers of idle, dissolute men, who banded together for the purpose of robbery.

It flashed like lightning, then, on the mind of Osmond, that some strayed traveller like himself had been set upon, and was perhaps being murdered in the ruins.

No man travelled unarmed in those days.

Osmond drew the short, strong sword he wore—a serviceable weapon all unlike the slender gentlemanly rapier—and dashed through the yawning aperture of the dismantled doorway.

The door opened to a spacious hall, on one side of which a lofty open archway gave ingress to the convent chapel, on the other to a cloister or perambulatory.

Osmond ascertained this by the light of a hand lamp, which stood in a niche, from which probably the statue of the founder or patron of the convent had been torn.

Some living person, then, was about the ruins, who must have placed the lamp there.

Osmond caught it up, his first thought of robbers dispelled—more probable it was that some sorrowful votaress lingered about the desolate building, where she once had hoped to end an innocent life.

Osmond entered the chapel; all there was in the confusion of ruin.

The altar overthrown, the snow drifting through the gap in the roof, the wind howling through the tall casements denuded of glass, with a fury that well nigh quenched the feeble flicker of the lamp.

There was naught in the ruined chapel save the blind bat, which, dazzled even by the faint ray of the lamp, quitted its roost and flapped its leathern wings in Osmond's face.

He paused, and looked anxiously around him. Surely he had not been the sport of fancy. It was a human shriek he had heard.

Hark! it comes again, echoing more dismally now he stands within the ruined sanctuary. The sound comes, however, from an opposite direction. He turns back, he goes towards the cloister, and there he sees a tall, slender figure flit along, and out into the driving snow.

It is the figure of a woman, draped in a sable robe—not the habit of a nun, for that it would be treason to wear.

Osmond is a man in the prime of life, strong and swift of foot, and he pursues the fugitive.

As she passed from under the open arch of the cloister, into what had once been the convent garden, she turned her head.

Then, by the pale ray of the lamp, which he held, Osmond beheld a fair sweet face, very pale and wasted, and lighted up by a pair of wild dark eyes.

The face of a young creature who could scarce have passed her twenty-second year; but, in strange contrast to her youth and beauty, the hair that surrounded it and swept down the shoulders, was white as the descending snow.

In vain Osmond called upon this female to stop, assured her that he himself was a harmless and benighted traveller, with renewed shrieks she fled before him and disappeared.

The dismal cries, however, ceased suddenly as it seemed at no great distance.

Shading the lamp with his hand from the wind, which threatened to extinguish it, Osmond was slowly making his way through the snow in the direction in which, by her footprints, he could tell that the woman had fled.

He had not, however, taken twenty steps, when a redder and stronger light than that which he carried, flashed athwart the gloom.

Then he heard an exclamation about his horse, which he had left tethered to the shaft of a broken column in the porch. The next moment two men carrying torches appeared.

One of them was apparently advanced in life, the other, a well-built, good-humoured-looking young fellow, about five and twenty was probably, from the resemblance between them, the son of the elder man.

Both were attired after the fashion of the better sort of peasants, or small farmers, of those days.

They advanced rapidly when they saw Osmond with the lamp in his hand.

Their anxious brows smoothed when they accosted him, for his staid and respectable appearance reassured them; for, even as he had done, they feared that some bandit had chosen the ruined convent as the scene of his exploits.

"ENGLAND A CIPHER!"

THE enemies of Great Britain have been for some years declaring in no secret fashion that England is no longer a first-rate power. A distinguished Irish priest and orator has been recently perambulating America with the intelligence—pleasing enough, doubtless, to the Yankee ears—that the sceptre has departed from England, that she is despised in Europe, that her empire is on the point of crumbling into fragments, and that the annexation of Ireland by America would be a step against which England would not dare to raise a finger. Let us consider the truth of the assertion, and when he who brings it quotes statistics in favor of his anticipations, and, indeed, is only expressing in strong language what many among ourselves have been hinting and whispering for years, the time will not be wasted which we may spend upon a cursory and candid review of the position in which the empire stands with respect to the other great powers of the world. Moreover, we must remember that, in spite of the enlightenment and civilisation of modern times, the day has not yet gone by in which annexation as the right of the conqueror has been recognised and acted upon without chastisement, hindrance, or intercession from other powers. Germany has annexed Schleswig-Holstein at the expense of Denmark, and Alsace and Lorraine at the expense of France. The idle tale that these were once German provinces was but vamped up to deceive the world. Whatever may have been the case with Schleswig-Holstein, Alsace and Lorraine, at all events, were French to the core and marrow, yet they were annexed to Germany. An ominous fact! An unnatural appetite, which we believed to have become as extinct as the craving after human flesh, has sprung into light and activity again, and "earth hunger" is once more to be reckoned upon as one of the bad passions of the Aryan nations. How, then, stands England in her offensive and defensive capacities, now that civilised warfare is gradually assuming the character of a struggle for existence, when Holland and Switzerland tremble as the partridge trembles in the stubble when she knows that the hawk is hovering above her, and when the Berlin journals hint openly at the annexation of Denmark? It is a fact patent to all, that England is simply nowhere in Continental warfare. The ostentatious protectorate which we have assumed over Belgium is the act of a madman who stands in the front of a rushing train. Germany can pour into the field 1,400,000 trained soldiers, and has the same number of men whom, without arms in their hands, she can employ for purposes of a semi-military character at a moment's notice. France has a military establishment whose strength and effectiveness are scarcely 100,000 men behind that of her mighty rival. Russia can march a million of men to the frontier; Austria has eight hundred thousand, Italy six hundred thousand. England has available for active service between three and four hundred thousand men. In that tremendous conflict of armed nations, which cannot many years be delayed, and of which Woerth and Sedan are but a Quatre Bras to Waterloo, what has this puny combatant to do with the jostling of giants? Yet we guarantee, forsooth! the independence of Belgium—and have cast over that fluttering and timid form the shield of the empire upon which the sun never sets. The simple but unpalpable fact remains that on the Continent the British empire is a cipher, and means nothing. It is curious but true that the empire upon which the sun never sets has no power of aggression as a whole. Our colonies must stand or fall by themselves as far as England is concerned, and England must stand or fall by herself as far as her colonies are concerned. Such is the result which fate and time and events have brought about. There is kindness, indeed, and mutual goodwill, but substantial union and solidarity there is none. For aggressive purposes we are powerless in America and Europe. What about Asia? Doubtless our Indian resources in men are great, but it would be impossible for our Indian Government, without great sacrifices, to establish a military force capable of competing with the vast hordes of Russia. However, there is in that quarter no danger. Russia has yet Central Asia to conquer and assimilate, and will, even after that, prefer attacking China, which cannot fight, to India which can. What, then, becomes of the glory of an empire upon which, indeed, the sun never sets, whose commercial activity and adventure are boundless, which absorbs the carrying trade of the world, but which is powerless to effect the destiny of nations in any Continent, which is unable to chastise the unrighteous strong and to uphold the weak, to succour warring nationalities, and retrench the overgrowth of ambitious governments? For all these purposes England is a cipher.—*Daily Express*.

The 'London Tablet' says:—"We are glad to hear from a Masonic dignitary that the time will soon arrive when Masons will not 'have the painful duty of referring to what has occurred,' and when the fervor of their anti-Catholic zeal will be somewhat moderated—at least as regards its public expression. In the meantime the same speaker talks of the acceptance of office by the Prince of Wales as 'a defiance against the interference of a foreign potentate with the liberty of conscience of England.' We notice this only to point out that the view thus expressed is quite inconsistent with the doctrine propounded last week by another dignitary—a 'Grand Deacon' we believe—in Warwickshire. This gentleman explained that 'Freemasonry was a religion of good work,' asked for no priestly intermediation between a man and his Maker, and was 'broadly tolerant of differences in faith and creed,' and that 'when Roman Catholics were permitted by their spiritual rulers to uphold such opinions as these, then, and not till then, could they consistently continue members of the craft.' It is thus admitted that Catholics, if they hold the Catholic faith, cannot consistently be Freemasons. Why then should people talk about 'interference of a foreign potentate,' when one who becomes a Catholic ceases to be a Freemason? If Freemasonry is one religion, and Catholicism another which is incompatible with it, why should it be any cause for wonder that a man cannot belong to both?"

A PROUD RECORD FOR IRELAND.

THE 'London Echo' of Oct. 22, says:—"Every Irishman should, without loss of time inform himself of the contents of Dr. Hancock's report on the criminal statistics of the sister island. He will be able to boast of nothing more to the honor of his country than what is mentioned by this eminent authority. He will there learn that the number of indictable offences is diminishing in Ireland steadily and marvellously. There were in 1873, 9642 such offences—that is, 774 fewer than the year before, 1789 fewer than the average of the last five years, and 3923 fewer than the number ten years ago. These figures indicate 32 per cent. fewer crimes than those committed by an equal population in England, and 16 per cent. below the average for Great Britain during five years; and further it is to be observed that the excess in the English average is in the more serious sort of crimes. Dr. Hancock compares the province of Ulster with Scotland, and, while he admits that the murders and attempts to murder preponderate in the former, he shows that the preponderance exists in the latter if culpable homi-

cide and manslaughter be taken into account, the Ulster offences being 74 and the Scotch 94. Dr. Hancock is able to record the fact that treasonable offences have almost disappeared, that agrarian outrages have declined from 356 in 1862 to 255, and that while the total decline of indictable offences within counties not subject to the Peace Preservation Act is 21 per cent., in the counties subject to it the decline is 56 per cent. It is true there are more prosecutions for drunkenness in Ireland than here, but Dr. Hancock seeks to prove from these statistics that there are more habitual drunkards on our side of the Channel. Startling as the figures are, we have not given them their full importance until we have stated that there exists a system of public prosecution in Ireland which ensures the detection and punishment of offenders, and that the Irish employ more than twice as many police as we do, so that the probabilities of escape are rendered still smaller than where the prosecution of offenders is left to chance."

Admiral Sir H. Prescott, one of the oldest officers upon the Navy List, died on Nov. 1, aged 92.

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Having now opened the whole of their WINTER SHIPMENTS consisting of over

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NOTE.—25 CASES New Tweeds and Cloths added to the Tailoring Department. Perfect fit guaranteed. Our large Shipments for this season, coming in during rebuilding, compels us to use every means to move our stock as soon as possible. To effect this, we are marking everything at very low prices this winter, in order to induce all buyers to assist us to reduce our immense stock.

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Importer of—
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GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN

Prescriptions accurately prepared.

Country Orders attended to with punctuality and dispatch.

HARP OF ERIN HOTEL,
Great King Street, Dunedin.

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

NOTICE.
NO MORE HEADACHES.—The Panama Hat is a certain cure for troubles in the head, brought on by profuse perspiration. The superior ventilating qualities of the Panama, and its lightness obviate all uneasiness in the upper storey. Can only be had at V. ALMAO & CO'S. Princes-st., Opposite Bank of New Zealand. 6 Doz., Brussels Leather Hat Cases.

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

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

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Choice Wines and Spirits, English Ales and Stout.



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Leave the Booking Office, Manse street, next Wain's Hotel, for all parts of the Province.
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CARRIAGES BUILT TO ORDER.
All Timber used in their Manufactory has been carefully selected and imported direct from America, and seasoned for years before working.

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

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

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

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

Good references are required.

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Visiting hours, on Wednesday and Saturday from 2 to 4 p.m.

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

Alcock's Prize Billiard Table.
Good Stabling.

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Wines, Spirits, and Ales of the best brands
Good accommodation for Boarders at moderate terms.
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STARKEY'S**KAWARAU HOTEL, CROMWELL.**

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

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

One of Alcock's Prize Billiard Tables.

SWAN HOTEL,

Thames street, Oamaru.

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

SHAMROCK HOTEL,

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DANIEL SCALLY . . . Proprietor.

Good Accommodation.

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

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

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THOMAS O'DRISCOLL, - PROPRIETOR.

Good Accommodation for Boarders and Travellers.

Private rooms for Families.

Good Stabling.

LYON'S UNION HOTEL,

Stafford-street, Dunedin.

Good Accommodation for Boarders.
Private Rooms for Families. Charges moderate. Wines and spirits of excellent quality. Luggage stored free. One of Alcock's Billiard Tables.

MORNING STAR HOTEL,

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

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S. O'KANE - Proprietor.

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

Wines, Spirits, and Beers of choicest brands.

EXCELLENT STABLING.
Extensive Grass Paddocks.

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The Miners' and Mechanics' Home.
Good Stabling.

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

Excellent accommodation for Boarders.

Meals at all hours. Charges Moderate.

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