

New Zealand Tablet

V. L. II.—No. 96.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1875.

PRICE 6d.

FINDLAY AND CO'S.
OTAGO STEAM SAW,
PLANING MOULDING, DOOR, AND
SASH FACTORY,
Cumberland, Stuart, and Castle streets,
DUNEDIN.

They beg to intimate to Builders, Contractors, and the Public generally, that having just completed extensive alterations to their Plant and Premises, they are now in a position to execute all orders entrusted to them with the utmost despatch.

All the Machinery is on the best and most modern principles; customers can, therefore rely upon all work being done in the best possible manner.

We would call special attention to our Door, Sash, Turnery, and Moulding Department, as recent improvements have enabled us to turn out large quantities of the best finish and design.

As we import large quantities of our Colonial timber in bulk, we are prepared, with our large sawing appliances, to cut on the shortest notice to any size.

Our stock, which comprises all the requirements of the Building Trade—including Builders' Ironmongery of every description—is at present too large to be noted in an advertisement.

Our very large Shed and Building Accommodation enables us to keep all stock suitable for up-country purposes, or which would be injured by exposure, completely under cover.

All Orders, coastwise or up-country, shall receive our best attention.

FINDLAY AND CO.

MONSTER DERBY SWEEP
ON
THE DUNEDIN CUP,
OF A
THOUSAND POUNDS.

First Horse	...	...	500 Sovs.
Second do	...	...	250 do
Third do	...	...	100 do
Starters divide	...	...	100 do
Non-starters divide	...	...	50 do
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The above is now open. Tickets, 2ls.
Early application necessary.

GEO. DODSON,
Dunedin.

WILLIAM MELVILLE,
PRACTICAL MACHINIST.

Has always on hand a Large Stock of
SEWING MACHINES,

From the best makers.

All kinds of repairs executed on the shortest notice.

Opposite Gilchrist's,
GEORGE STREET.

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

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

GLOBE HOTEL,
Princes street
(Opposite Market Reserve).

Superior Accommodation for Travellers. Private Rooms for Families.

MRS DIAMOND, PROPRIETRESS.

First-class Stabling.

HIBERNIAN HOTEL,
OCTAGON, DUNEDIN.

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

JOHN CARROLL,

Proprietor.

VICTORIA HOTEL,

REES STREET, QUEENSTOWN.

FIRST-CLASS accommodation for Travellers. Wines and Spirits of best quality. First-class Stabling.

D. P. CASH,

Proprietor.



TO THE PROVINCIAL GOVERNMENT.

H. GOURLEY AND J. LEWIS,
(Late of Spicer and Murray, and D. Taylor)
UNDERTAKERS,
GEORGE & MACLAGGAN STREETS.

OTAGO PLUMBING, COPPER AND BRASS WORKS,
PRINCES STREET NORTH, DUNEDIN.
A. & T. BURT,

Plumbers, Copper-smiths, Brassfounders,
Hydraulic and Gas Engineers.
Plans and specifications and price lists obtained on application.
Experienced workmen sent to all parts of the colony.

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M. FLEMING,
PRINTER 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 convince the wearer that M. Fleming is the Prince of Bootmakers.

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SOLICITOR,
Corner of Jetty and Bond Streets,
DUNEDIN.

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Family Grocer, Baker, Wine, Spirit,
and Provision Merchant.
(Corner of Manse and Stafford Streets),
DUNEDIN.

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Wholesale and Retail

PRODUCE AND PROVISION MERCHANT.

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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.

J. EDMONDS,
WOOD & COAL MERCHANT,

ST. ANDREW STREET,
DUNEDIN,

BEGS to inform the Public that he is prepared to supply the very best qualities of Wood and Coal at lowest rates.

All Orders will receive prompt attention.

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

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

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

The bar and cellar are stocked with the choicest liquors. The stabling is of the best description, and an experienced groom is always in attendance.
Coaches for all parts of the Taieri, and Tokomairiro, leave the Hotel daily.
DANIEL BLACK, PROPRIETOR.

NOTICE OF REMOVAL.

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

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

THE CUTTING

MONSTER CHEAP SALE

IS STILL IN FULL VIGOR,
And still the
CENTRE OF ATTRACTION!

Notwithstanding the vast amount of business done since the opening of this great sale, the Stock is very large; and as
OUR ANNUAL BALANCE
Takes place at the end of the present month, we will offer still greater inducements during the next

FOURTEEN DAYS,

To bring the Stock as low as possible at that time.

THE REDUCTIONS ARE GREAT,

And not confined to any particular class of Goods, but may be seen all over the Stock, every article having been submitted to the same operation.

THOMSON, STRANG & CO.

CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.

25s Men's Coats reduced to 14s
32s 6d Men's Coats reduced to 17s 6d
35s Men's Coats reduced to 18s 6d

Fifty Shilling Men's Suits reduced to 35s
Sixty-seven and Sixpenny Men's Suits reduced to 40s
Sixty-three Shilling Men's Suits reduced to 42s
Seventy Shilling Men's Suits reduced to 50s
Eighty Shilling Men's Suits reduced to 60s

10s 6d Men's Trousers reduced to 5s
13s 6d Men's Trousers reduced to 8s 6d
18s 6d Men's Trousers reduced to 13s 9d
27s 6d Men's Trousers reduced to 18s 6d

Twenty Shilling Jumper Suits reduced to 13s 9d
Forty Shilling Boys' Suits reduced to 27s 6d
Fifty Shilling Gals' Suits reduced to 30s

7s 6d Crimean Shirts reduced to 4s 6d
9s Crimean Shirts reduced to 6s 6d
10s Crimean Shirts reduced to 7s 6d
11s 6d Crimean Shirts reduced to 8s 6d

Seven and Six Black Felt Hats reduced to 4s
Eight and Six Black Felt Hats reduced to 5s
Nine and Six Black Felt Hats reduced to 6s 6d
Knicker Suits reduced to 9s
Tweed Vests reduced to 5s
Trousers and Vests reduced to 10s

FOR FOURTEEN DAYS.

DRESS DEPARTMENT.

Fancy Silks reduced from 7s 6d to 4s 11d a yard
Fancy Silks reduced from 5s 6d to 3s 6d a yard
Fancy Silks reduced from 4s 6d to 2s 11d a yard
Fancy Silks reduced from 4s to 2s 9d a yard
Fancy Silks reduced from 3s 6d to 1s 11d a yard
1s 4½d Fancy Dress reduced to 10½d; 2s 3d Fancy Dress reduced to 9½d; 1s 8d Fancy Dress reduced to 8½d; 1s 2d Fancy Dress reduced to 6½d; 1s Fancy Dress reduced to 6½d.

Silk Stripe reduced from 1s 11d to 11d
Striped Grenadines reduced from 10½d to 5½d
French Muslins reduced from 1s 3d to 6½d
Bordered Muslins reduced from 1s 4d to 6½d
Printed Muslins reduced from 1s to 6d

1s 2d Plain Lustres reduced to 8½d; 1s 3d Fancy Bareges reduced to 4½d; 1s 3d New Homespun reduced to 9d; 2s New Homespun reduced to 1s 3½d; 1s Fancy Batistes reduced to 5½d

FOR FOURTEEN DAYS.

SHOW-ROOM.

Rich Costumes reduced from 28s 6d to 15s; Rich Costumes reduced from 30s to 17s 6d; Rich Costumes reduced from 35s to 20s; Rich Costumes reduced from 42s to 25s; Rich Costumes reduced from 50s to 30s; Rich Costumes reduced from 57s 6d to 35s.

40s Silk Jackets reduced to 18s 6d; 45s Silk Jackets reduced to 21s; 52s 6d Silk Jackets reduced to 22s 6d; 60s Silk Jackets reduced to 25s; 63s Silk Jackets reduced to 27s 6d; 65s Silk Jackets reduced to 30s.

Ladies' Tweed Jackets reduced from 9s 6d to 4s 6d; Ladies' Tweed Jackets reduced from 11s 6d to 6s 9d; Ladies' Tweed Jackets reduced from 13s 6d to 8s 6d; Ladies' Lustré Jackets reduced from 12s 6d to 5s 6d.

5s 6d Undershirts reduced to 2s 6d; 6s 6d Undershirts reduced to 4s 6d; 7s 6d Undershirts reduced to 4s 6d; 8s 6d Undershirts reduced to 5s; 9s Undershirts reduced to 5s 6d; 12s 6d Undershirts reduced to 7s 6d.

Ladies' White Straw Hats reduced from 4s 6d to 1s 6d; Ladies' White Straw Hats reduced from 5s to 2s; Ladies' White Straw Hats reduced from 5s 6d to 3s; Ladies' White Straw Hats reduced from 7s 6d to 3s 6d; Ladies' White Straw Hats reduced from 8s 6d to 3s 9d.

4s 6d Ladies' Stays reduced to 2s 4½d; 5s 6d Ladies' Stays reduced to 3s 9d; 6s 6d Ladies' Stays reduced to 4s 3d; 7s 6d Ladies' Stays reduced to 5s 9d. Ladies' Underclothing very cheap. Children's Underclothing very cheap.

FOURTEEN DAYS.

MONSTER CHEAP SALE IN THE CUTTING.

THOMSON, STRANG & CO.

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

Erokmann-Chatrion, M. M. Story of the Plebiscite.

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

Garrett, Edw. Crooked Places, post 8vo.

Gentle Life, 2 vols., 12mo.

Graham, T. J. Domestic Medicine, 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. 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.

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THURSDAY, FRIDAY, AND SATURDAY,
24TH, 25TH, AND 26TH.

CHANGE of PROGRAMME EACH EVENING.

First and only Mid-day Performance, SATURDAY AFTERNOON,
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N E W T E M P E R A N C E H A L L .

ONE WEEK ONLY,

COMMENCING
NEXT MONDAY, MARCH 1.
BAKER'S PANORAMA

OF

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In conjunction with the

GRAND HIBERNICON COMPANY.

Mr. and Mrs. W. F. Baker, tenor and soprano; Mr. C. E. Verner, versatile comedian; Mr. John and Miss Jennie Moran, Irish comedians; and Mr. H. Baker, tenor, balladist, and lecturer—pronounced by the Northern Press to be an entertainment unrivalled in the Colonies.

Entire Change of Programme Each Evening.

Pianist	...	...	...	Mr. F. W. Cullimore
Mechanist	...	...	...	Mr. R. B. Wiseman
Agent	...	...	...	Mr. M. G. Conway.

Admission: Reserved seats, 3s; Second seats, 2s; Back seats, 1s.

STANDARD FIRE AND MARINE INSURANCE COMPANY.

OF NEW ZEALAND.

AN ORDINARY GENERAL MEETING of the above Company will be held in the Athenaeum Hall, Octagon, Dunedin, on MONDAY, 8th March, 1875, at 4 o'clock, when a Statement of the Income and Expenditure for the Half-Year ending 31st December last will be laid before the Shareholders.

CHAS. REID,
Manager.

NOTICE TO CORRESPONDENTS.

M. C., HUTT.—Many thanks for the offer of your contributions, but we regret to say it is scarcely fitted for our columns.
A CATHOLIC.—While duly sensible of the salient points in your letter, journalistic etiquette precludes its insertion, as the anonymity of the editor commented upon has not been respected.

BIRTH.

O'NEILL.—On the 18th inst., at her residence, Duncan street, Dunedin, the wife of Sergeant O'Neill, of a son.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO TABLET.

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

	£	s.	d.
Mr. Kennedy, Dunedin, sub. to November 14, 1874	...	0	12 6
P. O'Sullivan, Akaroa, sub. to May 22, 1875	...	0	6 6
J. Murphy, Blenheim, sub. to February 2, 1875	...	0	19 0

New Zealand Tablet.

FIAT JUSTITIA.

SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 27, 1875.

THE 'OTAGO GUARDIAN' AND PAPAL INFALLIBILITY.

It is a pity that the writers of Leaders, in the Otago newspapers, on Catholic subjects, do not take a little trouble to understand the questions on which they undertake to enlighten the public, and endeavor to ascertain facts. Their ridiculous pretension of information in reference to subjects on which they betray the most profound ignorance, is calculated to lower journalism, and render themselves subjects of pity and pleasantry; whilst the romances they publish for facts convince such as possess ordinary information on history and current events, that they are either very simple or very dishonest.

In its issue of Monday last, the 'Guardian' commences a pretentious article with the following:—"Few questions

occupy at present so important a position in European politics as that of Papal Infallibility. We speak of it advisedly as a question of politics rather than of faith; because whatever importance it may have in its influence on the religion of men, it has doubtless an equal, if not a greater, significance in its relation to the civil government of the world, and it is in that respect alone that it properly becomes a question for newspaper comment. Sincere Roman Catholics have for centuries believed in the Infallibility of their Church in the abstract, though they have differed as to the body in which that Infallibility was presented in the concrete." Well done 'Guardian!' The times are dull, it is not easy to find subjects for leaders in a daily newspaper, and the ingenious writer on Papal Infallibility is driven to the expedient of declaring Papal Infallibility a question of politics, that he may have an excuse for writing nonsense about it in a leading article. Then, by way of a starting point, he tells the world that for centuries Catholics have differed as to the body in which Infallibility was presented in the concrete. His idea is that Catholics entertained an abstract idea that Infallibility somehow or other resided in their Church, but that they were not certain as to where it was to be found. This will be news indeed to all Roman Catholics, and to all who really have any knowledge of the question. Why, the fact is, Catholics have always believed that General Councils, that is, the Bishops assembled in Council, under the presidency of the Pope, are Infallible; Catholics have also always believed that Decrees of the Popes, addressed to the Universal Church, on subjects of faith and morals, and tacitly acquiesced in by the Bishops, are Infallible; and, thirdly, Catholics have always believed practically that such general Decrees of the Popes, even before the tacit acquiescence of the Bishops could be known as a fact, are Infallible. Consequently the Decree of the Vatican Council on Papal Infallibility has, practically, made no change in the Faith of Catholics, or their relations to their several Governments, or to the Holy See. All that the Decree of the Vatican Council has effected is to make known that a dogma believed by the Church as a truth of Divine Faith, has been formally defined as a dogma of Catholic Faith. A man, who, before the definition of the Vatican Council would be regarded as guilty of a deadly sin against Divine Faith for denying the Pope's Infallibility, is now, if he deny this dogma thus defined, a formal heretic and subject to the penalties inflicted by the Church on formal heretics. It is a purely domestic question, and makes no change whatever as to the position of Catholics in reference to those who are outside the Church, or to the Civil Governments of the world. It is purely a question of Faith, is altogether a spiritual matter, and is no more political in its relations than was the Supremacy of the Pope as it was universally recognised before the assembling of the Vatican Council.

The 'Guardian' says that "culture and philosophy are against" Papal Infallibility, "that all that has been fought for and prized under the name of liberty, and all that is included in loyalty and the love of country, are against it . . . and that not a few of the most learned and pious of the sons of the Church of Rome itself are against it." There is no truth in all this. Neither culture nor philosophy are against it, but, on the contrary, both are on its side. Pretentiousness and vulgarity are against it, and so are misrepresentation and ignorance. There are men who, like the writer in the 'Guardian,' know not the meaning of the dogma of Papal Infallibility nor its history; who have never read the Decree of the Vatican Council on the subject, and who, even if they did read it, are incapable of understanding it, and who, nevertheless, undertake to blaspheme they know not what. But men who are capable of understanding the question and have studied it, acknowledge, even though they may not have the grace to embrace the dogma, that it is logical, consonant with the genius of a revealed religion, and, above all, of Christianity, and that it is the inexorable outcome of a belief in a revelation. But is it true that some of the most learned and pious of the sons of the Church of Rome are against Papal Infallibility? No man who knows anything about even the rudiments of the Catholic religion can really think so. The fact is that all who disbelieve this dogma, are *ipso facto* outside the pale of the Church. Their disbelief has made them cease to be members of the Church. All that can be said of them is, that once upon a time, perhaps, they were Catholics; but they have ceased to be members of the Church in consequence of their disbelief. These men, to whom the 'Guardian' alludes, are no more sons of the Roman Church than is Mr Gladstone himself, or the writer in the 'Guardian'

or any other ranting writer against the Infallibility of the Pope.

The 'Guardian,' in common with the herd of calumniators, assails the loyalty of Catholics. It would be no more than what common decency demanded, were the 'Guardian' first to defend the loyalty of the opponents of Papal Infallibility. Who have been, and are, the most loyal men in Europe—Catholics or their assailants? This is the question. For the last three centuries, for example, who have been the rebels, the fomenters of disturbance, the revolutionists—Catholics or their calumniators and opponents? Let the revolution and rebellion of 1688 answer, let the rebellion of 1798 in Ireland answer. Who were the leaders and chief agents in these movements—Catholics or non-Catholics! Was that unnatural nephew and son-in-law—William the Third, who led a horde of foreign mercenaries into England to dethrone its legitimate sovereign, a Catholic? were the traitors who aided and abetted him, who betrayed their king and sold the honor of their country, Catholics? Were CROMWELL and the other regicides, his companions, Catholics? Were Lord EDWARD FITZGERALD, WOLFE TONE, EMMETT, &c., Catholics? Were the French Revolutionists for the last ninety years Catholics? Is GARIBOLDI and his following, Catholic? Were the men who made revolutions in Spain and Portugal, Catholic? But, on the contrary, who have been for ever found on the side of loyalty and order, who have ever been the most strenuous upholders of the sacred rights of life and property, the most able and disinterested advocates of established and legitimate governments? Let history answer. Catholics everywhere and always. In fact, there are not a few who think that Catholics have carried their devotion to loyalty to excess. And yet in the face of these and such like notorious facts, here we find a very common-place writer, in a very common-place newspaper, audaciously impugning the loyalty of Catholics. With us, loyalty is a religious duty and dearly have we paid for our faithful discharge of it.

The 'Guardian' repeats a passage from a speech of Prince BISMARCK, in which he says that the Vatican Council "was cut short on account of the war, and that very different votes would have been taken by the Council, if the French had been victorious. Some months ago, the 'Guardian' made use of this passage, quoting these very words, in an onslaught on Catholics. We took notice of the matter at the time, and pointed out that the Decree on Papal Infallibility had been agreed to in the Council before this war had been even proclaimed, and that consequently, the success or non-success of the French could not possibly have had the slightest influence in determining the votes of the Fathers in the Vatican Council. We also said, from our own personal knowledge, that there is not one word of truth in another calumny, stated by the 'Guardian,' viz., that the "war was the combined work of Rome and France." But what does the 'Guardian' care? Its writers wish to insult and injure Catholics, and consequently calumnies are repeated again and again, notwithstanding the most direct and clearest refutation. And we entertain no doubt whatever but that the 'Guardian,' in two or three months hence, will again repeat this falsehood.

The 'Guardian' states as a fact the following: "From the POPE himself, Mr GLADSTONE's pamphlet has elicited fierce denunciations, and the appellation of 'viper' has been applied by HIS HOLINESS, in the spirit of Christian meekness, to its author." The London 'Tablet,' always well informed as to what takes place in the Vatican, says that HIS HOLINESS did not make use of this word, or of the language put into his mouth by the Press. It is therefore, like the other statements of the 'Guardian,' a pure invention. But as we said above, we have no doubt the 'Guardian' will repeat this falsehood by and by.

The 'Guardian' says: "Who can doubt that he—the POPE—has interfered in the affairs of Spain during the bloody Carlist war, which we are now told by telegraph that he advises Don CARLOS to put an end to." Again, the 'Guardian' says: "Who can doubt that he has used his utmost power to prevent the progress of the German Empire towards consolidation?" Well, we doubt both one and the other. There is not a particle of evidence to show that the POPE interfered either in Spain or Germany; and until the evidence of his interference is placed before us, we shall continue to doubt. But observe the injustice of our contemporary: He asks who can doubt, and then proceeds to lecture and censure, as if he had proved that the POPE had interfered!

The 'Guardian' grows quite unctuous and pathetic towards the end of this precious leader. Addressing Catholics

our contemporary says: "Gentlemen, however sincere you may be, however much you may deprecate any intended interference with our personal liberty, the necessary tendency of your doctrine of Infallibility is to centre all political as well as spiritual power in the hands of one man and his emissaries. It is slavery in disguise; and if once we submit, we shall only be riveting on ourselves fetters of which our forefathers freed us at the cost of their blood." What are the fetters of which our contemporary speaks? If he had said that the tendency of centralising all power in the State, and of permitting private judgment to guide supremely is to rivet the chains of slavery on Catholics, and that the fetters imposed upon them by the enemies of the POPE have been stained by the best blood of tens of thousands of peaceful and loyal Catholics, who only asked for freedom of conscience, our contemporary would have told the truth and written common sense; but his words are strangely out of place, and grimly ludicrous in the connection in which he places them.

OFFICIAL CIRCUMLOCUTION.

SOME few months since the strictures of the Press were instrumental in sweeping away some absurd regulations with regard to the postage on newspapers, and it was then hoped that many similar absurdities which were known to exist, but not specified, would also be abolished. It would appear, however, that the various governmental departments are far from exempt from the circumlocutory red-tape routine of the mother country, so severely lampooned by DICKENS, and that they adhere with the tenacity of barnacles to traditions and usages, the strength of which would appear to increase with the absurdity. It may be remembered that until lately for some reason unknown—at least beyond the pale of the department,—the public were not only prohibited from making use of newspaper stamps in the postage of letters, but the halfpenny stamps, for the transit of intercolonial papers, were utterly useless when despatched outside of the colony, notwithstanding the required postage was paid to the revenue. Why this should have been the case, or what end was to be accomplished by its practice, was a mystery which we were never able to unravel. Had the prohibition stopped at the disallowance of newspaper stamps on letters, we might have accounted for it by supposing that the department wished to keep the receipts from the two sources separate; but, of course, the distinction with regard to newspapers upset the supposition. Whether the extreme absurdity of the proceeding, and its injustice and inconvenience, became apparent to the authorities, or the voice of public opinion, through its mouthpiece, the Press, had sufficient weight to cause the attention, we are unable to divine, but the obnoxious prohibition was withdrawn. During the past week, however, a case has been brought under our notice which, as an example of red-tape routine of the most orthodox and approved stamp, would be amusing, were it not for the injustice committed. It would appear that the rule of the department, with regard to the delivery of newspapers, prescribes that if the party to whom the paper be addressed has left the address, the subsequent papers received at the office are never put into the hands of the postman for delivery, but remain without the slightest action being taken, until they become cumbersome by their bulk, when they are gathered in a heap and destroyed. As an illustration of the injustice of the system in force, we may cite the following, as the case to which we have alluded to above:—The collector of this journal, having called with an account at the supposed address of a subscriber, was informed that the party had left some eleven months since. With a view, then, of learning to whom the papers had been delivered, which were regularly despatched to the address through the post, he sought the postman on the round, and by him was informed that since he became aware of the party having left, the papers had never been taken by him from the post office. As the wrapper would intimate at a glance to the authorities the source from whence the paper came, and, in addition to that, it being received from our publisher securely tied in a bundle of town papers, we ask, was it too much to expect that some intimation should have been forwarded from the department, and that, instead of allowing an accumulation for almost twelve months, some such system should have been put in force as is adopted with regard to unclaimed letters. As a further illustration of the very elaborate mode of procedure, we may state that we made it our business to see the head of the department on the subject, and although that gentleman showed us a mass of the unclaimed papers, we were also

informed—so complex was the machinery of the department—that by no other means than the formal claim of the missing subscriber would they be saved from the fate assigned them. We do not wish it for a moment to be understood that we complain of any unjust treatment at the hands of the local officials. Far from it; for of course they are merely the passive agents in carrying out the eccentricities of their superiors; but we do most emphatically condemn a course of procedure which, while it bears absurdity on its face, is a manifest injustice to those who trust to the good faith of the Government for the fulfillment of its contract. While bearing testimony to the civility with which we were informed during the interview, that although in some cases such concession might be made if applied for in a fittingly-submissive spirit, as a rule the department would not compromise its liberty of action by any such course, we assert that as a rule—and a most stringent one it should be—the public should not be subjected to the caprice of any official, nor gladly obtain by courtesy what they should be placed in a position to demand as a right.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

BISHOP MORAN visited Laurence on Sunday last and administered Confirmation to 52 persons of both sexes. His Lordship preached three times and in the course of his discourse at 11 o'clock Mass expressed his satisfaction at the efficient state of the Catholic school.

A LARGE number of persons assembled at St. Joseph's School-room on Monday evening for the purpose of taking some action with regard to the strictures on the Rev. the Vicar-General, but learning that legal proceedings had been taken against the 'Daily Times,' all action was deferred till after the result of the trial, in order not to prejudice the public mind. The damages have been laid at £1000.

We take the following from the 'Marlborough Times':—The picnic of the St. Mary's schools took place yesterday, the spot selected for the day's enjoyment being Amersfoort. The weather showing up fine an early start was made to the ground Mr. Lewis acting as "conveyancer" for about 80 children. There were also other children of larger growth who went down to the scene of recreation in divers ways, and who took great interest in the business of the day by setting various diversions on foot. Of these there were many. There was cricket, croquet, juvenile performances on the trapeze, blind man's buff, and sundry other safety valves for exuberant spirits. Dinner was served *à fresco* at one o'clock; first to the children and then to the adults. Appropriate provision was made for the satisfaction of the inner child, and more solid material was furnished for those of stronger if not of larger appetites. The children entered with zest into the masticatory as well as the gymnastic performances, showing what muscle and bone and teeth could do. His Lordship the Very Rev. Dr. Redwood was present on the ground, and also the Rev. Father Sauzeau. Many gentlemen resident in the district contributed in various ways to make the affair pleasant and successful. Good humor and enjoyment was visible in every face, and the health creating games were continued until dusk. The ladies deserve special mention and great credit for their aid and countenance, and for the very ample supply of good things they provided for the children, who, no doubt, will long remember the happy day they spent at Amersfoort.

We would remind our readers that the Grand Hibernicon Panorama of Ireland will open on Monday evening in the Temperance Hall, an entertainment which possesses peculiar attractions for Irishmen, and has been spoken of by the press of the various cities visited in the most flattering terms.

We have received from Mr. Macedo, of Princes' street, "The Cause of Ireland Stated," being a refutation of the slanders cast upon the Irish race by Mr. Froude. The volume also contains some eloquent lectures by the author, the Very Rev. Father Burke, whose sermons and addresses are copied into the Catholic journals of Great Britain and America. Father Burke has acquired such a deserved fame for his oratory that any work from his pen should commend itself to lovers of the beautiful, but to Irishmen in particular, the subject of which the volume treats should have an additional charm. The volume can be procured in town for 1s 6d, or free by post for 2s 3d.

FROM the 'Tupetika Times' we learn that a settler in the district offers to convey the freehold of four or five acres of his farm, or whatever quantity may be required for the purpose, to any company of men who will start a woollen factory on the same. The land is in every respect conveniently situated for the purpose, and there is a copious supply of water always within easy access, and the railway passes close to the land. The only reservation made is that the donor be allowed to erect cottages for the workmen on the ground.

THE juvenile portion of the community have enjoyed a rare treat during the past week in witnessing the performance at the American Circus. The entertainment is a most varied and pleasing one, embracing some excellent feats of horsemanship, tumbling, the horizontal bar, in addition to the customary eccentricities of the circus clowns. That the entertainment is a most enjoyable one, the amount of patronage accorded is ample proof; and, indeed, it has been a matter of surprise that, considering the many counter attractions elsewhere, the attendance was even more numerous towards the close than it had been at the commencement of the week. This, however, may be accounted for by the fact of there being a nightly change of programme, and consequently a good many were induced to re-visit an entertainment where a few hours could be passed so pleasantly.

CAPTAIN FAIRCHILD goes home to superintend the construction of a swift steamer of larger size than the Luna, for the Government, also a smaller subsidiary steamer. The large steamer is to be 110 horse power, working up to 600. Length, 188ft.; beam, 24ft.; draught 10ft. 6in. She is to be rigged as a barquentine, and will have coal stowage for a 500 miles voyage. Her speed is to be from 14 to 15 knots, and her cost £20,000. The smaller steamer is to cost £15,000.

A SPECIAL telegram to the 'Guardian' says:—"The deputation to Sir George Grey was entirely successful. Not only has he consented to stand for Mr. Gillies's seat in the House, but he has likewise consented to be nominated for the Superintendency. He does so on the grounds that it is right for every man who has time and ability at his disposal, to assist in forwarding the interest of the colony and in building up our young empire. He would not consider it *infra dig.* to accept the smallest office, if, in so doing, he could forward, or it was thought he could forward, the interest of the province or the colony. He will therefore allow his friends, if they think it to be for the advantage of the province, to nominate him for the Superintendency, and if he is elected he is prepared to sacrifice the comforts of his present home and retired life, to bring to bear in the office of Superintendent the official and political knowledge which his training as a Governor has supplied him with.

THE question of Funeral Reform has acquired some tangible shape, and at a meeting held in the Temperance Hall on Tuesday evening a series of resolutions were adopted carrying out the views of the association. A report was read stating the basis upon which the association would be formed, and laying down certain regulations for its guidance, all of which were endorsed by the meeting. It was also agreed to accept the tender of Messrs. Craig and Gillies as undertakers to the association, and fixing the amount of subscription at 2s. 6d. for which sum members would become entitled to its privileges. A long discussion ensued as to the propriety of the reform extending itself to the mourning to be worn by members, Mr. E. B. Cargill contending that it would be unwise to go beyond the object of funeral reform and attack a national custom, and upon the meeting taking an opposite view, and a resolution being carried to that effect, signified his intention to withdraw from the association.

THE hearing of the adjourned case of Carrick v. Pyke was resumed on Monday morning before Mr. Bathgate, the District Judge; Mr. Barton appearing on behalf of plaintiff, and Mr. Haggitt representing defendant. The action was brought for £200 damages for breach of an alleged partnership by the sale of the 'Southern Mercury' newspaper—in which plaintiff claimed to have an interest—without his sanction. The evidence for plaintiff had been taken at a former sitting of the Court, and counsel for the defence now sought to disprove the existence of such partnership. A number of witnesses were examined with this view, and after a lengthy hearing the case was adjourned until Wednesday, when after another protracted sitting his Honor intimated his intention of taking time before delivering judgment.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

Ten athletes of the Wairarapa have challenged a similar number of Wellington to a match in vaulting, running, jumping, and other exercises of the same class. A good deal of interest appears to be taken in it in both places.

Nature has made ample provision for the protection of salmon, as one female fish will deposit 20,000 ova.

A new lamp has been patented for taking photographs at night, in which bisulphide of carbon is burned on oxide of nitrogen. It is said to be equal to sunlight in its effects and intensity.

As the fly season is now due, the following simple way of preventing flies from remaining on pictures or any other furniture is well tried, and will, if generally used prevent trouble and damage:—Let a large bunch of leeks soak for five or six days in a pailful of water, and wash the picture or any other piece of furniture in it; the flies will never come near anything so washed.

A list of the officers who fell in the Ashantee war is published. Of the 42 whose deaths are enumerated, only six died from wounds.

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.

A telegram to the Queensland Government, from their Agent-General in London, states that the news of the burning of the Cospatrick had operated injuriously on the prospects of emigration to the colonies.

A Liverpool policeman has been committed for trial for stealing 6s. 4d. from a beggar boy, whom he persuaded to give up the money by threatening to put him into prison.

A boy has just died from swallowing a bottle of ink, out West. An inkwest revealed the fact.

An American male soprano, Mr. Haywood, has been playing at the Berlin, Walhalla, Leonora, in the "Trovatore," and "La Grande Duchesse de Gerolstein." He sings the two parts seriously, not as a burlesque, and his voice is stated by the German critics to be that of a pure and sympathetic soprano.

Paper manufactured from the refuse of the sugarcane is reported from Guadeloupe. The paper is reported to be of excellent quality, thick, fine grained, and with a particularly smooth surface.

A census of canaries has been taken in the United States by some enterprising ornithologist. The feathered songsters number 900,000, and of these 300,000 were imported last year. Other cage birds number about 100,000. The little songsters consume annually 475,000 bushels of seed.

The action brought by the late M. Guizot to compel the Empress Eugénie to accept repayment of a sum of money advanced to his son William by the late Emperor, has, it is stated from Paris, been dropped by the family.

A telegram from Rome says that Archbishop Manning is preparing a reply to Lord Acton.

HIGHER EDUCATION FOR CATHOLICS.

We see the Catholic Hierarchy, both in England and Ireland, are now making strenuous efforts to provide not merely primary schools, but high schools, or universities, for Catholic youth. The difficulties in the way are many and great—immense, in fact; but with the loyal and generous co-operation of the laity these difficulties are being conquered. The recent and unexpected addition of wealthy English noblemen to the ranks of the English Catholic laity will greatly contribute to the success of the efforts now being made in England to found a suitable Catholic educational establishment for the higher studies in the metropolis. In this Colony we have great difficulties in keeping up suitable Catholic schools even for primary education; yet, with the willing aid of the laity, the clergy do succeed in that object. The difficulty in maintaining schools for higher education is greater here still. Government have many advantages over us in that respect; yet, in the face of all difficulties, Catholic schools for higher education are kept up in the Colony. Catholic parents should reflect that it is an incumbent duty on them to make an effort, and even some little sacrifice, to support them. If the teacher be competent, and certified by a Government Board to be so, why should Catholics take their children away from their own and place them at a Government high school? Is it acting a consistent and loyal part to the Church to do this? Yet we see it often done. If the Catholic teacher of a high school be notoriously incompetent, and without a Government certificate of qualification, then of course the case would be different. But even then Catholic parents should, in concert with their clergy, endeavor to place the school on a proper footing.

The difficulty of keeping up a good Catholic high school is very great here, owing to the paucity of our numbers and comparative poverty. But that difficulty is greatly increased, and may be rendered insuperable by parents, without sufficient reason, withdrawing their children from it and sending them to Government grammar schools.

The commissions lately appointed by Government to examine into the state of the Dunedin and Auckland high schools show that these schools are not always immaculate or perfect, with all their money advantages. If the Catholic laity of these Colonies were as zealous in the cause of education as their co-religionists at home, we should have less difficulty in keeping up good high schools, as well as primary schools; yet, considering what they do actually perform in that way, perhaps there is but little cause to complain against them. Still they may do more, and no doubt will do more when they come to reflect upon the necessity of doing it for the honor of their religion. There is no reason whatever why our Catholic schools should not take first rank. The Inspector of Schools for the Province of Auckland is a Catholic, and taught a school in Auckland before he was raised to the dignity of Inspector. See, then, what can be done, and what ought to be done, by Catholics if they were true to themselves in the matter of schools. A correspondent in one of the Auckland evening papers, I see, states that the Farnell Government District School, under Mr. Leonard, is the first in the Province, and Mr. Leonard, I believe, is a Catholic. The Catholic High School in Auckland, kept by Mr. B. Hamill, is well managed. He holds a first-class certificate from the Irish Board of Education, and he is enthusiastically devoted to his profession. He is well supported, and merits all the support he gets, and more too. There is noticeable among many Catholics a disposition to run down or undervalue everything connected with their own community, and to run up whatever belongs to "the other side"—not a very amiable trait in their character. The other day a Catholic teacher offered his services to his own people, but in vain. He was forthwith engaged as a Government teacher for a district school. The Inspector was ready to catch him up. Yet Irish Catholics will whimper and complain against their schoolmasters as inefficient, and starve them. They show little self-respect in this. English and Scotch Catholics would not act so shabbily a part, saving Paddy's presence, and he is always blowing about his Catholic zeal.

Considering the lavish expenditure of public money on Government grammar schools, it would be a shame to them if they did not have many more "hands," as a manufacturer would say, than private Catholic schools can afford to supply. The teachers may be more numerous and as good, or in some cases even better than are to be found in Catholic high schools. Still, if the teacher in the Catholic school be sufficient for the number of pupils attending it, and if competent for his duty in all other respects, what more can be required? It would be unreasonable to expect more. It is no fault of the Catholic school masters that the number attending his school is small compared with the pupils in Government grammar schools; or that they belong to the humbler classes in society. Besides, is it the correct thing for Catholic parents to place their children at high schools in which the masters and the bulk of the pupils are the avowed enemies to the Catholic faith. In many cases no harm to their religious interests may come from this; but in some cases great harm may, and no doubt does, arise from it; and it is acting in direct opposition to the mind and positive injunctions of the Church. History is one of the most important branches of higher education, and will any one pretend that history in Protestant or Government schools will be fully and fairly taught? The most important parts of it will either be slurred over, omitted, or misrepresented. What sort of Catholic must that be who would be satisfied to have his child taught so, or say it is of little moment whether his mind is poisoned by erroneous and garbled history or not. The confiding and unsuspecting mind of youth soon acquires a wrong bias in important questions, which can never afterwards be effectually rectified. The seeds of heresy or even infidelity may thus be easily sown, and the Catholic parent may discover too late that he himself has been accessory to sowing them by sending his child to an unsafe school, for an imaginary advantage of a purely worldly kind.

AUCKLAND.

OPENING OF ST. MARY'S BRANCH, H.A.C.B.S., NELSON.

MONDAY, the 8th inst., was the day fixed for the formal opening of this Branch. The Catholic school-room was tastefully decorated for the occasion with flags and banners. Punctually at 7 p.m. the presiding officer, Mr. Chas. E. Bunny, took his seat on the raised platform at the north end of the school-room. On his right was the Rev. Father Garin, and Mr. C. E. Haughton, President of the Wellington Branch, on his left; the Rev. Father Bensfield and Mr. Broad, R.M. were present, and also many members of the congregation. The business of the meeting was opened with the usual prayer by the Rev. Father Garin, after which the presiding officer rose and read the usual address, at the conclusion of which he declared the Branch duly opened. The candidates were then initiated, and the following gentlemen were elected office-bearers:—President, Bro. A. Bunny; vice-President, Bro. J. Armstrong; Secretary, Bro. C. Bunny; Treasurer, Bro. J. Bolton; Warden, Bro. C. Seymour; Guardian, Bro. A. Frank. The following gentlemen were elected Trustees:—Bros. Chas. McGee, John James, and Robt. W. Stewart. The President and vice-President then returned thanks for the high and responsible positions in which they had respectively been placed. Mr. Haughton also, in a few well-chosen remarks, said it afforded him great pleasure to be present on the occasion. The "Angelus" was then said by the Rev. Father Garin and the meeting closed. The members then adjourned to the Nelson Hotel where dinner was provided in Host McGee's best style; the room was nicely decorated and well lighted. The President of the newly formed Branch was in the chair, supported by Father Garin, and Mr. Symmonds, head-master of the Nelson College, on his right, and Mr. McLean, M.P.C., and Mr. L. Broad on his left. The vice-chair was occupied by the vice-President.

The following toasts were then proposed by the chairman:—The Pope (Band: "God save the Pope.") the Queen, the Governor, the Superintendent and Provincial Council, coupled with the name of Mr. McLean. Mr. McLean responded.

The President in proposing the next toast—that of Bishop and the clergy of the diocese, coupled with the name of the gentleman on his right, the Rev. Father Garin—said he was sure it was one to which all present would respond in a most hearty manner; that that gentleman was known to all of them as an old friend, revered pastor, and an excellent member of society; he had been in the Colony for a period extending over thirty-five years, twenty-five of which have been spent amongst them in Nelson. All who knew the duties which his vocation called upon him to perform, perfectly understood the toils, fatigue, privations and dangers he must have undergone during that time, more especially in the early days of the colony. Any words of his (Mr. Bunny's) could in no way express his sentiments or the feelings of respect and veneration which he entertained towards him. He would also take this opportunity of expressing his regret at the loss they were about to sustain in the person of the Rev. Father Bensfield. This gentleman, he was sorry to say, was, in consequence of ill health, and acting under medical advice, obliged to leave them, at all events for some time, and all would join him (Mr. Bunny) in hoping that he might soon return completely restored to health. The toast was drunk with cheers and applause.

Father Garin in reply said that it gave him great pleasure to respond to this toast, more so when he had to respond on behalf of the Most Rev. Dr. Redwood, who, in his early youth was under his care; he also referred to the approaching departure of Father Bensfield who, through ill health, was about to retire from all work for at least six months.

Mr. James then rose and said it was his pleasing duty to propose the toast of the evening, and in doing so he wished to state that it was owing to the efforts of Mr. Chas. Bunny that they were there that night; that it was owing to the steps Mr. Bunny had taken that they had had a Branch of the Society opened in Nelson. He had great pleasure in proposing the toast of "The Hibernian Australasian Catholic Benefit Society," coupled with the name of Mr. Chas. E. Bunny.—(Applause.)

Mr. C. E. Bunny said he thanked them sincerely for the very kind manner this toast had been proposed and responded to. He had that day had the honor of opening a Branch of this Society, the objects of which are to promote the religious and social welfare of its members, and composed solely of Catholics without party and political feelings, and without secrets. He stated that it was only in the year 1871 that this Society was formed by amalgamating two or three Catholic Societies in Melbourne; that since that time it had steadily progressed and now there were over 80 Branches and between five and six thousand members. He thanked Mr. James for the kind remarks he made in reference to himself, he (Mr. Bunny) assured those present that what little he had done in promoting the interests of the Society in Nelson, or the assistance he had given, had been to him a great pleasure. He took this opportunity to return his thanks to the Rev. Fathers Garin and Bensfield for the kind assistance they had given; to the Executive Directory for the willing manner in which they had granted his requests, and to the Charleston Branch for their kindness in offering to lend their regalia. In conclusion he had to state that whether in Nelson or elsewhere he should look back with pleasure and pride to the 8th February, 1875, the day he had the honor of opening St. Mary's Branch at Nelson.—(Loud Applause.)

The next toast was proposed by the vice-Chairman, which was "Kindred Societies." Mr. John Wigzell responded.

Mr. C. E. Bunny proposed "Visiting Brethren," coupled with the name of Mr. C. E. Houghton.

Mr. Houghton in acknowledging the toast expressed the gratification it afforded him to be present on this occasion; he had confidence in the success of the good works which it was the aim of the Society to carry out, and he felt sure that when its principles and practices were more fully known and understood the number of brethren would be greatly augmented, and that by the anni-

versary of this their day of opening, the muster would be three times as many. He should have great pleasure in taking the first opportunity of reporting to the Wellington Branch the interesting proceedings of the day, and the kind hospitality with which he had been treated.—(Cheers).

Mr. L. Broad said he had been suddenly asked by the Chairman to propose a toast, and he was glad to comply with the request, although so short a notice prevented his doing justice to it. The toast was "The Educational System of Nelson," coupled with the name of Mr. Symmonds, the head-master of the Nelson College. All present knew in how high a position that institution stood amongst our educational establishments, but all were perhaps not aware that higher education throughout New Zealand generally was due to Mr. Symmonds, whose ideas had taken root and grown amazingly. The primary education given in the Nelson Government and aided schools was most satisfactory, and the master doing good work with ability and untiring zeal.—(Cheers).

Mr. Symmonds in a short speech responded.

Mr. McGrath proposed "Our Guests," coupled with the name of Mr. Broad. In doing so he said it was a pleasing duty to perform; he would not delay them with any lengthened remarks but had great pleasure in proposing the toast.

Mr. L. Broad said he had been asked to reply to this toast, and as a guest on the present occasion he had to thank them for the kindly sentiments expressed by their toasts, and the handsome way in which they had been entertained. He was not a member of this or any other Benefit Society, but he fully appreciated the great good this Society and other similar associations were doing. He was not a Good Templar but he had practical illustrations almost daily of the good work of that Society, and he wished them every success in their crusade against drunkenness. In the name of all the guests present he heartily thanked them for their friendly entertainment.

Mr. Richards proposed "The Ladies," and Mr. Seymour responded.

Mr. Houghton proposed "The Press," and Mr. Bannetin responded.

Throughout the evening there were songs and recitations.

THE POPE AND IRELAND.

HIS EMINENCE CARDINAL CULLEN having recently sent a sum of £2,600 to his Holiness the Pope, as the contribution of the Catholics of the archdiocese, his Holiness, in reply, sent to his Eminence the following letter, which was read on Sunday in the churches and chapels:—

Beloved Son, Health and Apostolic Benediction.—Although your sincere attachment and devotion, as well as that of your clergy and faithful people, to us and this Apostolic See, were already well-known and proved on many occasions; yet, dearly beloved son, the dutiful tribute of filial piety which, in your name and that of your flock, you have lately conveyed to us in your affectionate letter, with its accompanying offering, did not afford us the less pleasure and gratification. On the contrary, we received these repeated testimonies of your love with the greater good-will and gratitude, inasmuch as they clearly proceed from sincere faith and affection, and put in the strongest light the constant zeal with which you and your flock strive to help us in our tribulations. Besides, in receiving these new marks of your affectionate respect, our consolation was largely increased by the repeated assurances given in your letter of the fervor with which your Catholic people pour forth assiduous prayers for us and the Church, and of the zeal and alacrity with which, in their straitened circumstances, they abound in works of piety and charity, and contribute to erect and support good and useful institutions, thus showing forth the strength and ardour of a faith which actively worketh through charity.

From the bottom of our heart in all those things we thank God, the author of all good, who gives such strength to His children; and we earnestly beseech Him to fortify more and more every day their good resolutions, and also to bless with abundant fruits your own pastoral exertions and cares.

And here, dearly beloved son, we cannot but bestow the highest praise on you and your colleagues, the Bishops of Ireland, who, in order to provide for the salvation of your faithful people, unhesitatingly raised your voices in condemnation of the nefarious doctrines lately delivered to the public in your Catholic country, under the pretence of promoting science, by unbelieving men. We firmly trust that your pious flocks, listening with docility to the voice of their pastors, will ever keep aloof from such poisonous pastures, and imitate the steadfastness of their forefathers, who constantly and willingly submitted to the greatest and severest trials and affliction rather than consent to be stripped of their precious treasure of the faith by enemies, of whom St. Maximus of Turin says, "Nothing is to be dreaded so much as spiritual piracy, who make it a trade to despoil not merely the bodies but also the souls of men; who strive to make prey not so much of earthly gold as of the gold of faith; who plunder their victims not so much of worldly wealth as of the wisdom of Christ."

Hence, knowing the great dangers to which Catholic education among you is exposed, we earnestly beseech the Father of Mercy to look with a propitious eye on the youth of the country; and by His protection to preserve their faith safe from dangers and evils.

For the rest, imploring an abundance of all heavenly graces on you and your clergy, and all the faithful confided to your care, we bestow, most lovingly and with all our heart, upon you and them our Apostolic benediction, as a presage of those graces, and as a pledge of our special love and gratitude.

Given at Rome, at St. Peter's on the 11th November, 1874, in the Twenty-ninth year of our Pontificate.—'Dublin Freeman.'

MR. GLADSTONE AND IRELAND.

THE attack of Mr. Gladstone in his Expostulation has been directed against Ireland rather than England or Scotland, Ireland being a Catholic kingdom, more than three-fourths of the people of the old faith, and the political power of the country being still in their hands. Ireland greatly contributed to elevate Mr. Gladstone to the Premiership in 1868; and the same Catholic Ireland defeated him on the University Bill of 1873. All his peevishness and petulance have their origin in this source. The applause which the Irish Church Act and the Irish Land Act brought to him, imperfect though these measures are, dazzled his mind, and led him to suppose that he could deal with the subject of education in the same spirit of compromise. We have no doubt that he received ill advice, and probably from some Catholics who were not in a position to speak on behalf of their fellows. It is no longer questionable that Mr. Gladstone's defeat on that measure led to his resignation, to the disintegration and decadence of his Ministry and party, to the dissolution of Parliament, the return of the Conservatives to power, and the publication of the Expostulation against the Vatican Decrees. So that the Irish Catholics having defeated him, Mr. Gladstone avenges himself on the Catholics of the three Kingdoms, but concentrates his attack on those in England, proceeding on the analogous maxim in physics that no chain is stronger than its weakest link. The greater number of converts are in England, many of them of high rank; hence his charge that it is acres rather than souls that the Pope is gaining in this country. Mr. Gladstone accuses the Catholic Church of sterility in her mission, as regards the poor, while admitting her success, as regards the rich. In doing so, he forgets, however, that the mass of Catholics in England and Scotland are humble Irish, whose fervid devotion to their faith has led many a man of intellect to consider whether a religion that exercises such influence over human life and conduct must not be Divine.

The appeal of Mr. Gladstone regarding the civil allegiance of Catholics is, however, meant only for the consideration of Englishmen. His Grace the Archbishop of Westminster has frequently stated that the English people never willingly abandoned the faith, but that it was wrested from them. The Irish nation, however, never recognized the Tudor heresy, and rose again and again in just rebellion against it. We say just, because the enforcement of an alien and detested scheme of the sort was a violation of natural law and of the rights of conscience. Resistance was not merely a right; it was solemn duty. Land and life were freely spent by the Irish in opposition to the attempt to exterminate the Catholic faith. Hatred to England was thus traditionally imbibed; hence one of chief sources of Irish disloyalty—a disloyalty sanctified by the highest duties. Mr. Gladstone took care not to appeal to the Irish Catholics, from whom he was assured of the answer he would receive. From no man of position in Ireland could he receive the answers given by Lords Acton and Camoys. The Irish Catholics, while justly proud of the eminent men that England, even in modern times, has given to the Church, cannot fail, in times of trial like this, to recall the veto assented to by the Actons and Camoys of a former time. The firmness of the Irish Bishops and of the people, led by O'Connell, saved the Catholics of these kingdoms from the infliction.

Some able Catholic writers, as Mgr. Capel, lower the strength of their claim by accepting the statement of our numbers given by our enemies. He says Catholics are a sixth of the population of the three kingdoms. The population of the three kingdoms, in 1871, was 31,628,338, while the Catholics of Ireland alone were 4,141,933; and assuming, as we have data for doing, the Catholics in England and Wales, there are clearly six millions of Catholics in the three kingdoms, a number below their true strength. But if Monsignor Capel's estimate hold good, which it does not, then indeed the Catholics in Great Britain would number only 1,129,290, an estimate which he would be last to defend. Catholics may, therefore, be fairly set down as one-fifth of the population of these countries.

The acceptance of the calculations of Protestants in relation to creed statistics is radically erroneous. Their intention is to deny that Ireland is a Catholic country and that it should be legislated for as such. Ireland is Catholic, Scotland Presbyterian, Wales, to a great extent, Methodist, and England largely Anglican; but it is the interest of the majority to declare that, in the aggregate, Catholics are a miserable minority, and that Protestants prevail in the ratio of six to one. Presbyterians in Scotland, Episcopalians in England, and Wesleyans in Wales, enjoy no such numerical superiority as Catholics do in Ireland. But when Catholics are taken thus as an element of the general population of the three kingdoms, and when their relative weight, in point of numbers, is seen to be only 19 or 20 per cent., persons appear to forget that if all the colonies and dependencies of Great Britain be considered, it must be admitted that an overwhelming majority of her Majesty's subjects are of sable color, and are Hindus or Pagans as regards creed.

Mr. Gladstone has so far up to this not levelled any of his shafts at Ireland, although his sole aim is obviously to humble the Irish Bishops in revenge for his defeat. It has been a fight chiefly in England, and where Catholic political and religious strength is weakest, in order to damage Catholicism, or, as it is alleged, Ultramontaniam, the more effectually. Ireland, while watching with deep interest the progress of the anti-Catholic, and especially anti-Irish movement, has not, though comparatively silent, been inattentive. No one can doubt that Ireland will speak, and promptly, and energetically, upon the question of the Expostulation, and the support that it has elicited.—'Tablet.'

Australia intends to send a rifle team to compete at Wimbledon next year.

TWO STATESMEN.

EDMUND BURKE was at least as imposing a figure in the last century as William Gladstone is in this. If there is some resemblance between them in fluency of speech, there is none whatever in the use they make of it. As orators they may, perhaps, be compared: as statesmen they have as little in common as Pitt and Thiers. Burke would have called Gladstone as Cæpefigue called Thiers, "*ce remueur stérile*." The first professed no motive of action but principle; the second prefers to use Burke's own expression, "the heresy of contingencies." It was the fate of both to discuss the same questions. Liberalism, which Burke called Jacobinism, and the relations of Catholics to the civil power, were as ardently debated in 1794 as in 1874. In their views of both subjects no two men differed more widely than Burke and Gladstone. All that the latter has lately said was familiar to the former, and scouted by him, with the lofty scorn of a great mind, as ruinously false. Burke seems to have foreseen Gladstone—as Bossuet predicted Dean Stanley and his school—and refuted him by anticipation.

Burke was a Protestant, as Mr. Gladstone is, but he was also a philosopher and a statesman, which Mr. Gladstone will never be. To the end of his life he will be humbly content to lead a faction, and canvas for votes. His latest manoeuvre, of which Burke was as incapable as of petty larceny, will not even attain the poor recompense to which he aspires. The Anglican 'Church Herald' only echoes the general sentiment when it says that "he has lost the confidence of the people of England, and no newly-hatched devotion to Orangeism or Bismarckism will change their opinions." Burke discussed the civil allegiance of Catholics as Mr. Gladstone has done, but with a deeper insight and a nobler purpose. The senseless anti-Catholic mania was in his day fiercer and more universal than in ours, but Burke, to whom the applause of fanatics and an ignoble party success were not the highest aims of human ambition, rebuked it with the disdain of a philosopher and the indignation of a patriot. Like Pitt, who "spurned the biggoted fury of Protestants," as Lord Stanhope relates, Burke only ridiculed the fretful impotence of persecutors, and reminded them of a truth which Bismarck and Gladstone will do well to ponder, that "he who fears God fears nothing else." (*Letter to a member of the National Assembly*). The maxims of both the Prussian and the English expostulator as to the supremacy of the State and the allegiance of Catholics were, in Burke's judgment, equally opposed "to any sound principles of legislation, or any authorised definition of law." "The Popery laws in general," he declared to be, "one of the leading causes of the imbecility of the country." (*Works*, vol. ix. p. 825). Our readers may be glad to be reminded in what terms the great Protestant orator of the last century handled both the religious and the political questions which absorb public attention in our own day. Some of them will, perhaps, learn with surprise that he reviews all Mr. Gladstone's allegations, and rejects them all.

And first as to the pagan doctrine of Bismarck and his English echo on the authority of the State in spiritual matters, and the right of coercing Catholics to obey it, even when in direct antagonism to the law of God and the admonitions of His Church. The very pretence, on the part of a State which had changed its own religion, seemed to Burke an intolerable absurdity. "If people once take a religion on the word of the State," as they did both in Prussia and England, "they cannot in common sense do so a second time. You confess" (by the so-called Reformation) "that you have been wrong. Why should I prefer your opinion of to-day to your persuasion of yesterday?" If the State has any right to dictate in such matters, Burke saw very clearly that there was an end both of mental freedom and human conscience. Perhaps he had read, as we have, of a certain German principality in which the whole population were forced to change their religion six times in fourteen years, with this unpleasant result, that after their religious ideas had been passed so often through an ecclesiastical sieve, they had been sifted to such impalpable dust that it has been impossible ever since to find in that principality any religious ideas whatever. "Veneration of Antiquity," continues Burke, is congenial to the human mind. When an ancient Establishment begins to persecute an innovation, it has all the prejudices and presumptions on its side. . . . Commanding to constancy it does nothing but that of which it sets an example itself. But an opinion at once new and persecuting is a monster; because, in the very instant in which it takes a liberty of change, it does not leave you (Catholics) even a liberty of perseverance." (*Tracts Relative to the Laws Against Popery*).

An old persecuted Puritan described the Anglican sect as "the Church that is planted in the blood of her mother." Burke knew with what fiendish barbarity the new Anglican Church persecuted both English and Irish Catholics, as long as the State suffered it to do so, and was not ignorant that, as Mr. Froude observes, "both Houses of Convocation urged Elizabeth to put Mary to death, being an idolator." He would have asked with Mr. Lecky, "what shall we say of a Church that was but a thing of yesterday,—a Church that was by profession the creature of private judgment, . . . which, nevertheless, suppressed by force a worship that multitudes deemed necessary to their salvation, and by all her organs, and with all her energies, persecuted those who clung to the religion of their fathers?" We have seen that Burke considered such a Church "a monster," but he thought, having no provision of Bismarck's to come, that such proceedings were closed for ever. "It is proper to recollect," he said, "that this religion, which if so persecuted it its members, is the old religion of the country, and the one established religion of the State, the very same which had for centuries received the countenance and sanction of the laws, and from which it would have been highly penal to have dissented." He was even so sanguine as to add, though he knew nothing of the cruel spirit of Liberalism, that "the idea of religious persecu-

tion, under any circumstances, has been almost universally exploded by all good and thinking men." People said, indeed, in his day, as Mr. Gladstone says in ours, that the Catholic religion, by its recognition of the supreme authority of the Roman Pontiff, was inveterately hostile to "modern society." It is pleasant to see how Burke deals with this argument of Mr. Gladstone. "This old superstition," he says, "stating the objection with which we are now so familiar, 'is such in its principles that society, in its general principles, cannot subsist along with it.' And how did Burke judge this argument? 'Could a man think such an objection possible,' he replies, 'if he had not actually heard it made? An objection contradicted, not by hypothetical reasonings, but by the clear evidence of the most decisive facts, Society not only exists, but flourishes at this hour, with this superstition, in many countries, under every form of Government. And was there no civil society in all these kingdoms before the Reformation? It certainly did then exist; and it certainly then was at least as much to the advantage of a great part of society as that we have brought in the place of it."

Burke had not forgotten, as Mr. Gladstone seems to do, that "Catholicism," by the confession of Hallam and Lecky, "laid the very foundations of modern civilisation." To him, in spite of his Protestant prejudices, the Syllabus would have been little more than a series of Christian truisms. It was directed against impious and subversive maxims which Burke spent his life in combating, and especially against that agreeable delusion of "modern thought," which Carlyle ridicules when he says: "Intellect did not awaken for the first time yesterday, but has been under weigh from Noah's flood downwards: greatly her best progress, moreover, was in the old times, when she said nothing about it." Burke understood that not only civilisation, learning, and liberty owed their very being to the Catholic religion, and found their most indomitable champion in the Holy See, but that loyalty also—of which Liberals do not comprehend even the motive, and which they openly do their best to discourage in other lands—was as truly the product of that religion as faith and virtue. "These Catholics," said Burke, at the very moment when they were trampled under foot by English laws, "show every mark of loyalty and zeal in support of the Government." He was struck by this because, as he generously observed, "we ought to recollect the poison which, under the name of antidotes against Popery, and such like mountebank titles, has been circulated from our pulpits and from our presses, from the heads of the Church of England and the heads of the Dissenters." Such "inflammatory libels," as he had the courage to call them, and among which Mr. Gladstone's new expostulation finds its appropriate place, only made Burke say: "The King ought certainly not to give up any part of his subjects to the prejudices of another. So far from it, I am clearly of opinion that the Catholics ought to have been taken under the protection of Government." He saw that the only effect of such legal and polemical ruffianism was "to drive all religion from our minds, and to fill them with nothing but a violent hatred of the religion of other people." This great statesman saw further, as all men see by what is now doing in Germany and Switzerland, that to attempt to gag the Catholic religion, no matter under what pretence, is to stifle Christianity. "It is a great truth," he said, "and which in one of the debates I stated as strongly as I could to the House of Commons in the last Session, that if the Catholic religion is destroyed by the infidels, it is a most contemptible and absurd idea that this, or any Protestant Church, can survive that event." (*Letter to William Smith, Esq.*) And whereas Mr. Gladstone conspired with a blasphemous rabble to pull down the throne of the Two Sicilies, and grasped the hand, which Mr. Disraeli scorned to do, of the buccanier Garibaldi, Burke offered his felicitations to the Sovereign of Russia, because "your sagacity has made you perceive that, in the case of the Sovereign of France, the cause of all Sovereigns is tried: that in the case of its Church, the cause of all Churches." (*Letter to the Empress of Russia*) Such is the difference between a statesman, solicitous for the profit of society, and a mere politician scheming only for his own.

GERMANY AND THE CHURCH.

On the fourth of December (says the 'Tablet'), during a debate in the Reichstag, Prince Bismarck disingenuously insinuated that the attempt on his life was the issue of Ultramontane ideas. No doubt such insinuations serve a purpose. The higher administrative positions will be "weeded" of good Catholic officers; President Nordenflycht's dismissal being an example. The May statutes are being furiously enforced against the minor ecclesiastical authorities, arrests and imprisonments taking place every day. The "Association of the Apostolate of Prayer" has excited fresh wrath in the Government, for that Catholics should pray for their imprisoned pastors is an outrage on Rationalist decency. Of course, the "agitations," as they are called, are attributed to the influence of the Jesuits; for though the Jesuits are expelled from the country, they have left their good teaching behind them. On the fifth of this month Prince Bismarck repudiated all pacific intentions towards the Church, and gave as his pretext that the Head of the Church "urged on his clergy to break the laws." He did not add that the only laws which were broken were those which were made against the Church.

Some students fixed up a ghost and placed it on the staircase of a Troy newspaper office the other night, and then retired and waited developments. One of the editors came along, and didn't get frightened. He disdressed it, and now wears a fifteen dollar pair of pantaloons, a ten dollar vest, a seven dollar pair of boots, and an eight dollar hat, while one of the students goes about without a vest, and another roams through the less frequented streets wearing a very ancient pair of inexpressibles,

THE MONKS OF ST. BERNARD—THE HOSPICE IN THE SNOW.

We take the following interesting description of the famous Alpine Hospice of St. Bernard from a sketch in the 'Boston Commercial Bulletin,' written by Mr. Wm. A. Hovey:—

My guide has kept his word. We were soon in the hospitable hands of the monks, and I had time to put away my pack and make a hasty toilet before the great bell of the monastery announced the hour of noon, and the mid-day meal. Dinner was served in the refectory, which is in the second storey. There were perhaps a dozen monks, one of whom seemed to be in authority presiding. There were besides, perhaps, twenty travellers; some of them tourists who had come, as I had, for pleasure, and some who were passing on foot from Switzerland to Italy, or *vice versa*, for purposes of business. The monks were Swiss, Germans, and Italians, but they all spoke French, which seemed, by common consent, to be the language of the establishment.

Among their guests were English, Germans, Americans, Swiss, Italians, and French, and one dark-complexioned man who had little to say to anyone, but who turned out to be a Polish Jew. He left as soon as dinner was over, after having left a handsome gratuity in the hands of one of the monks to be deposited in the "cuisse" in the chapel, and carried with him a heavy pack concerning the contents of which there were many conjectures. Upon inquiry, I found that he was well known at the Hospice, that he crossed the mountains at regular intervals, always going northward, and that he never yet failed to leave a sum more than sufficient to compensate for his entertainment, although he had never entered the chapel to deposit it as others did. "The folks hereabout," said the monk, "look upon him with dread, and say that when he has sold his goods and emptied his pack he can fly back, being in league with the Evil One, but I know that it is easier for him, when he wants to go back for a fresh stock, to take the nearest pass. Perhaps on the St. Gothard they think he walks south and flies north. 'Qui Sait?'"

Dinner over, I began a tour of inspection of the Hospice. The ground floor serves the purpose of stable, barn, woodshed, and general storehouse. Upon the next floor, which is reached by a flight of steps from the outside, is the chapel, and various rooms used in the administration of the establishment. The floor above contains the sleeping rooms, or dormitories, and the refectory, of which I have already spoken. On this floor, too, is the reception room, where guests are entertained. This room is particularly interesting to strangers, as it contains many gifts from travellers who have been befriended by the monks. These are mostly pictures for the adornment of the walls, but in some cases other things have been selected. One lady sent a piano, but whether its notes are ever heard, save when some lady tourist tries her hand at it, I cannot say. One thing, however, I do know. It has furnished the accompaniment for more than one American chorus, and many a time have peregrinating Cambridge students stood around it and made the room ring with the notes of "Fair Harvard."

Adjoining the reception room is a kind of museum, where are collected many objects of interest, both to the natural historian and the antiquary. There are pressed and dried plants, some of them of very great beauty, mosses and lichens, insects and a fine collection of Alpine minerals. Then there are the antiquities.

Near where the Hospice now stands, in the old Roman days, was a temple where Jupiter was worshipped; and it is said that paganism had a considerable foothold here down to the time of St. Bernard, about the year 1000. The temple is utterly gone, but portions of the pavement remain, and cut in the living rock may still be seen the steps which served as an approach to it. The antiquities in the museum are mostly relics of this temple, comprising bronze figures, vessels and utensils used in pagan worship, coins, arms, etc. As a collection of Roman antiquities it is meagre, of course, but as illustrating the thorough manner in which the Romans Romanised every place that fell into their hands, it is exceedingly valuable and interesting.

THE MORGUE.

Every one knows the monks of St. Bernard serve the bodies of the travellers who perish upon the mountains in the same way that the Franciscans in Rome do those of their brethren, that is, they keep them above ground in a building set apart for the purpose. The reason is very simple. The disasters which bring death to travellers by the pass occur almost invariably in the winter, and it is seldom that a body is recovered before it is frozen stiff. Burying, with the ground frozen to a depth of many feet, is out of the question, and there is but one thing to do, to put the remains in a suitable place. The clothing is not removed, as it is of assistance in aiding the recognition by inquiring friends, and owing to the extreme dryness and rarity of the air, it is found that the remains can gradually dry up, without anything approaching decomposition, even in summer.

A visit to the morgue is *en regle*, of course, and not to be neglected; but it is not a pleasant experience, and one must be more fond of grinning skulls, shrunken limbs, and distorted human forms to stay there longer than is absolutely necessary. The several individuals, the latest arrivals, that were then doing the "leading business" in that show had their histories, all of which were given in full by the lay brother who acted as a *cicerone*; but I did not stop to listen, preferring to make the acquaintance of one or two shaggy dogs that lay around the entrance to the Hospice. What noble great fellows they were, tawny in color, strong in limb, with immense paws, shaggy coats, and large honest-looking eyes.

There has been a great deal of poetry and a great deal of nonsense written about these dogs, and things so wonderful have been ascribed to them that their actual services seem tame; but the fact is that, in the most blinding storm, when the snow is so deep as to well-nigh bury them, they will unerringly guide a traveller by the shortest cut to the Hospice, and that neither monk or servant thinks of stir-

ring far from its doors in such weather without them. They are, like the Newfoundland, fond of a romp, and I saw no more pleasing sight, during my visit to the famous place, than a genuine romp, in which two of these dogs and a manly little English boy of eight or nine years took part. The three chased each other, the boy pulling this one by the ears, the other by the tail, and finally they all went rolling down a slope together, the dogs carrying on a low, good-natured growl, the boy laughing, and some twenty spectators, including the father of the youthful performer, looking on and enjoying the fun.

In the evening, after supper and before service in the chapel, which took place about eight, I got hold of one of the older monks, and "interviewed," as the modern phrase has it. And the result of the interview was that I learned a number of interesting facts, some of which I here append. At one time when the pass was much more frequented than now for the purpose of commercial communication, the Hospice was one of the wealthiest ecclesiastical establishments in Europe. It had lands in many cantons of Switzerland, in Italy, in France, and even in England. Its revenues were immense, and it was constantly receiving valuable grants from the several reigning monarchs who seemed to take pleasure in bestowing favors on so excellent a charity. In those days hospitality was freely dispensed to all comers, rich and poor, of high or low degree, and the thought of compensation never once occurred to either guest or host.

But times changed. The revenues of the monastery were greatly curtailed—the Reformation came. Church lands in many places were forfeited, and in some of the Swiss cantons the monks lost fruitful sources of revenue. Princes and potentates were less anxious to contribute, and Sardinia even made the brethren pay tax on a nearly barren waste which they used as a pasture, and which lay in part beyond the Swiss line. With revenues thus cut down, and with the advent of a curious horde, not of poor wayfarers, but of travellers with well-filled purses, who had no need of charity, travellers who unlike those who had gone that way before them, were not content with a hard pallet and dry crust, but wanted, even when nearly ten thousand feet above the sea, good living and good beds, and were more than willing to pay for them, the resources of the brethren were severely tasked.

So an expedient was devised. In the chapel there was put a box, and in this box there was a little hole, and through this hole every traveller, if he chose, dropped something towards the support of the establishment. No one was asked to give, and those who could not afford it were given to understand that they were as welcome as those that gave most generously.

The result was what might be expected. Tourists, as a rule, leave more, by far, than they would pay for very much better accommodation at a hotel, and it is seldom that a traveller on pleasure intent accepts the hospitality of the place gratuitously. And it is well that it is so; for, besides many poor travellers, especially in the late fall and early spring, who must be provided for without compensation, the monks have themselves, their servants and their dogs to feed, and what is quite as costly, to keep warm during the long and severe winter, and it is but right if these self-sacrificing men, without personal reward of any kind, are willing to devote their lives to this good work, that they should be generously supported out of the bounty of those who have an abundance.

RECORD OF GERMAN PERSECUTION, &c

(FROM THE LONDON 'TABLET'S' CORRESPONDENT.)

AN address of sympathy drawn up by eleven Italian Bishops assembled at Ravenna, and forwarded to the Archbishop of Cologne in the month of July last, on occasion of the centenary festival of St. Apollinaris, first Bishop of Ravenna, has been answered lately by Monsignor Melchers, as soon almost as he had been released from imprisonment. The Archbishop's letter runs as follows:—

"The magnificent address which your Grace, in company with ten other Bishops in Council assembled at Ravenna, near the tomb of the glorious martyr St. Apollinaris, forwarded to your fellow Bishops imprisoned in Germany on account of their defending the liberty of the Church, and which was subsequently signed by fifteen other Italian Bishops, amongst them the Cardinal-Archbishop of Ferrara and Bologna, has been lately delivered to me, just after the term of my imprisonment had expired, by the Prince Bishop of Breslau. This splendid testimonial of your brotherly charity and complete unanimity of feeling has filled my breast with feelings of the deepest consolation and spiritual gladness, and I took measures at once to have it brought, if not into the possession, at least to the knowledge of my four brother Bishops still in prison; namely, the Archbishop of Posen, his coadjutor Janiszewski, and the Bishops of Trèves and Paderborn. It should have been placed by me in the hands of each one of them had this been easy or possible, but, as you know, freedom of communication by letter is not allowed. In my own name, then, and in that of my very dear imprisoned colleagues, I wish to express to your Grace and to all the other venerable prelates who with yourself have put their signatures to an address so pleasing to us, my most deep and humble feelings of gratitude, beseeching you at the same time, with all the earnestness I can command, to aid us by your fervent prayers that in the sad calamity with which we are now visited we may be able, in the power of God's holy grace, to persevere faithfully to the end, and that the violent . . . with which the Catholic Church in Germany is, . . . on account of the most unjust and deplorable, . . . and . . . may be brought to a termination, and that the freedom we previously enjoyed may be restored.

"Finally, I beg your Grace to have the goodness to communicate the expression of our deepest gratitude to your colleagues who signed the address.—I remain, with sentiments of the most heartfelt esteem and brotherly affection, yours in Christ Jesus,

"† PAUL, Archbishop of Cologne.
"To his Grace the Most Reverend Archbishop of Vincenzo Moretti, Ravenna."

Several very significant words in the above letter were omitted in the German papers. It is easy to fill up the gaps, which indeed are eloquent enough as they stand in describing the state of the country. The oppressor's foot is upon the victim's throat. Every groan, every sigh is stifled. Who will dare to hint that the State is persecuting, or doing more than acting in self-defence against the Vatican decrees?

WAIFS AND STRAYS.

THE CONSUMPTION OF AN ORDINARY LIFETIME.—Our young readers have a big task before them, if this calculation of the amount of food eaten by a man in half a century be correct, but they need not be discouraged, and should take things leisurely. He would have to climb a good sized hill to overlook the articles; for they comprise 30 oxen, 200 sheep, 100 calves, 200 lambs, 50 pigs, 1,200 chickens, 3,000 turkeys, 193 pigeons, 140 pounds of salmon, 150 pounds of other fish, 30,000 oysters, 5,443 pounds of vegetables, 244 pounds of butter, 24,000 eggs, 4½ tons of bread, 3,000 gallons of tea and coffee, besides tons of fruit, barrels of sweetmeats, and hogsheds of water.

NOT A BAD JOKE.—An incident of a somewhat amusing nature occurred at a meeting of the Christchurch Council a few days since. The time arrived for the opening of tenders for the cartage of rubble, and Councillor Calvert, on whom that duty usually devolves, proceeded to open the batch of letters handed to him by the Town Clerk. To the astonishment of all, the first he opened was—not a tender, but a Valentine specially dedicated to his Worship the Mayor. It is needless to say that the incident caused considerable merriment, the Mayor joining his brother councillors in the laughter that ensued. Councillor Calvert proceeded, and two or three genuine enclosures were brought to light one after the other; then came another Valentine addressed to Councillor Gapes, and lastly a second for his Worship. The letters were all marked "tenders," and there was nothing whatever to lead the Town Clerk to suspect the nature of their contents. It was suggested that perhaps the "cabbies" knew something about them.

THE MOUTH AS AN INDEX OF CHARACTER.—The mouth is the frankest part of the face. It can the least conceal the feelings. We can neither hide the ill-temper with it nor good. We may affect what we please, but affectation will not help us. In a wrong cause it will only make our observers resent the endeavor to impose upon them. A mouth should be of good natural dimensions, as well as plump in the lips. When the ancients among their beauties, made mention of small mouths and lips, they meant small as opposed to an excess the other way, a fault very common in the South. The saying in favor of small mouths, which have been the ruin of so many pretty looks, are very absurd. If there must be an excess either way it had better be the liberal one. A pretty pursed up mouth is fit for nothing but to be left to its complacency. Large mouths are oftener found in union with generous dispositions than very small ones. Beauty should have neither, but a reasonable look of openness and delicacy. It is an elegance in lips, when, instead of making sharp angles at the corners of the mouth, they retain a certain breadth to the very verge, and show the red. The corner then looks painted with a free and liberal pencil.

CHINESE PRINTING.—Printing a book in China is done somewhat as follows (says the 'New Zealand Times') :—Two pages are written by a person trained to the business, on a sheet of thin paper, divided into columns by black lines, and in the space between the two pages are written the title of the work and the number of chapter and page; when the sheet has been printed, it is folded down through this space, so as to bring the title, &c., partly on each page. The sheet, when ready for printing, is pasted, face downwards, on a smooth block of wood, made usually from the pear or plum tree. As soon as it is dry, the paper is rubbed off with great care, leaving behind an inverted impression of the characters. Another workman now cuts away the blank spaces by means of a sharp graver, and the block, with the characters in high relief, passes to the printer, who performs the work by hand. The two points that he has to be most careful about are—to ink the characters equally with his brush, and to avoid tearing the paper when taking the impression. From a good wooden block some 15,000 copies may be printed, and when the characters have been sharpened up a little it is possible to obtain 8,000 or 10,000 more impressions.

A BARRISTER'S IDEA OF A HEIFER.—At the Quarter Sessions yesterday (says the 'Burrangong Chronicle'), while a learned advocate was cross-examining a witness in a case where a man was charged with cattle-stealing, some difficulty arose about the stolen animal in question having one or two hind knees, when the learned gentleman asked in most serious manner: "Are the hind knees were bandy as well as the front?" His Honor drew attention to the fact that a heifer had only two knees, which announcement was received by an outburst of laughter from the attendance, and the barrister looked somewhat astonished and crestfallen.

THE LESSON OF GRATTAN'S LIFE.—Reader if you be an Irish Protestant, and entertain harsh prejudices against your Catholic fellow-countrymen—study the works and life of Grattan—learn from him for none can teach you better, how to purify your nature from bigotry. Learn from him to look upon all your countrymen with a loving heart—to be tolerant of infirmities, caused by their unhappy history—and like Grattan, earnestly sympathise with all that is brave and generous in their character. Reader! if you be an Irish Catholic, and that you confound the Protestant religion with tyranny, learn from Grattan, that it is possible to be a Protestant and have a heart for Ireland and its people. Think that the brightest age of Ireland was when Grattan—a steady Protestant—raised it to proud eminence; think also that in the hour of his triumph he did not forget the state of your oppressed fathers, but laboured through his life, that both you and your children should enjoy unshackled liberty of conscience. But, reader! whether

you be a Protestant or a Catholic, whatever be your party, you will do well as an Irishman to ponder upon the spirit and principles which governed the public and private life of Grattan. Learn from him how to regard your countrymen of all denominations. Observe, as he did, how very much that is excellent belongs to both the great parties into which Ireland is divided. If, as some do, you entertain dispiriting views of Ireland, recollect that any country, containing such elements, as those which roused the genius of Grattan need never despair. *Sursum corda.* Be not disheartened.—From 'Memoir of Henry Grattan,' by D. O. Madden.

HOW THE GREENLANDERS DRESS.—A correspondent with the late Juanita expedition says of the Greenlanders that to one ignorant of their style of dress, and the similarity of the dress of both sexes, it would be difficult to distinguish the man from the woman. The man combs his hair straight down and over his forehead, only parting it sufficiently to enable him to see directly ahead of him, while the woman combs her hair in a long plait, forming it into a knot on the top of the head, which is elevated about four inches from the scalp, and tied with a strip of ribbon either of a black, blue, or red color—the widow being distinguished by a black ribbon, the wife by a blue, and the maiden by the red one. The complexion is coppery, like that of the Indian, their hair black, and their nose flat, while their cheekbones are broad and prominent, nearly hiding the nasal appendage when the profile is presented. The kepetah, or jumper, with hood attachment, worn by both sexes, the hood of the woman's being much larger, in which to carry the young babe, is of sealskin, with trimmings of dogskin. The pantaloons and boots are also worn by both sexes, those of the woman being in most cases very elaborately and artistically trimmed. The pantaloons of the women reach only to the knee, while the boots, made of finely tanned sealskin, nicely crimped and sewed with the sinews of the deer, make them look comfortable.

GENERAL NEWS.

The following queer story is told in the 'Australian Sketcher':—"I was lately asked to stay to an early dinner at a friend's house. Towards the end of it, Bridget appeared at the door, and said mysteriously, 'There's a lady wants to see yon, ma'am.' 'A lady!' said my hostess. 'Have you shown her into the drawing-room?' 'I have not,' replied Bridget. 'Where is she, then?' asked her mistress. 'Shure she's in the kitchen, ma'am,' said Bridget, 'and it's in a great hurry she is too.' 'What an extraordinary thing!' said my hostess, rising. 'You really must excuse me for a minute.' She returned in a short time, laughing; and on being asked who her friend was, gave the following explanation:—She went into the kitchen, and, seeing no one there, asked Bridget where was the lady. 'Shure an' it's me, ma'am,' replied Bridget; 'I didn't know how to toss them pancakes myself, and I didn't like to say so before the strange gentleman!'"

"General Dot," a celebrated American dwarf from California, on exhibition in Paris, died recently at the Hotel des Etrangers, 81, Pueblo street, in that city. He was buried on the 11th of November in the cemetery of Cayenne. The coffin of an infant was too large for the poor little General; a cigar-box would have been amply sufficient. His funeral was attended by the generality of the living phenomena which are exhibited at the local festivities of the towns in the vicinity of Paris. A giant, seven feet four inches high, the most intimate friend of the deceased, was the bearer of his coffin, which he carried delicately in the right hand, weeping bitterly. Then walked a showman, an American by the name of Gibbs; then an individual well-known by the denomination of the "Sugar-loaf Fellow," whose long tapering head delights the spectators at all the fairs; then the "Skeleton Man," and a woman with three arms; and last of all four or five learned dogs, the great favourites of the General, and which, as well as poor Dot, were exhibited by Mr. Gibbs. The singular funeral procession walked, leaped, hobbled and trotted through the streets with a very sorry deportment, to the great amazement of the passers-by; and on their return from the cemetery they were ordered by the police to disperse, an order which they immediately obeyed.

The news which arrived by the last mail that an Austrian lieutenant had attracted great attention on the Continent by riding from Vienna to Paris, a distance of 600 miles in 15 days on one horse has suggested another race against time to a Melbourne amateur sculler, who offers to back himself for £200 to row 750 miles in 15 days, or 1000 miles in 21 days. The 'Bendigo Advertiser' states that the feat of riding a horse from Vienna to Paris—a distance of 700 miles—in 15 days, giving an average of a little more than 46 miles a day, has been surpassed in Victoria; for the Wm. Balsillie—for a bet of £70—drove his horse 700 miles in 14 days, between Sandhurst and Newbridge, or at the rate of 50 miles a day, and at the end of the journey the animal was as fresh and spirited as when he started.

The London 'Daily News' recently published the following statement concerning its issue of Saturday, the 21st ult.:—"This issue was, so far as we know, in respect of breadth, length, and solid contents, the largest newspaper without a supplement ever published. Its printed matter was nearly equal to that contained in three numbers of the 'Cornhill' or the 'Gentleman's Magazine,' was more than is contained in the 'Edinburgh Review,' or the 'Quarterly,' and exceeded the proportions of two volumes of the average novel. The pieces of metal lying within the sixty-four columns were 1,044,009 in number. The paper on which it was printed was rolled on cylinders, a single one of which holds a roll of four and a half miles in length; each copy was delivered from the machine printed on both sides, and duly cut from the cylindrical web of paper; and the whole edition was printed on five of the Walter machines at the rate of 50,000 copies an hour."

The approaching marriage is announced of a grand-daughter of Fenimore Cooper to a grand-nephew of Washington Irving.

Monks' Gannan.

THE IRISH SHORE.

"'Tis vain to hope, 'tis vain to dream,
Your land can never rise:
With hate her children rend her heart.
While low in dust she lies;
Forget her wrongs." So says the world
As many did before,
But, oh; how can we e'er forget
Our dear old Irish shore?

Can we forget the glorious host
Who scorned as slaves to live,
Who gave their lives to native land—
What more could mortal give?
Or cease to venerate the soil
Made holy by their gore?
Our hearts were clogs, could we forget
Our dear old Irish shore.

When we forget to open our eyes
To meet the smile of day,
Forget to weep when those most dear
Are shrouded in the clay.
Forget to look with love and trust
To Him we now adore,
We may forget, but not till then,
Our dear old Irish shore.

'Tis vain to dream, but not to toil,
O land we love, for thee,
While hope remains and memory last
Our dearest wish must be
For thee to labour, plan, and pray
And sleep when life is o'er
Beneath the sod that wraps thy breast
Our green old Irish shore.

A MONARCH'S LYKE-WAKE.

CHAPTER I.

THE DEATH BED.

"ALL is lost" All is lost. Awful words on the lips of a dying man! What must have been the consternation and despair of the soul, about to wing its flight, that found utterance. How often had those lips pronounced condemnation on the pious, the innocent, the true?

Never had that man of ruth been known to spare. Neither age, nor sex, nor rank, could avert his dire wrath.

He looks wildly round, him his eyes try to pierce the dim corners of his spacious chamber.

Gorgeous as well as spacious it is, with rich furniture, a glimmer of gold and silver, and flush of crimson and purple, in the curtains and draperies of velvet and silk.

The air is faint with perfumes burning in vessels of silver and gold, those precious metals being of less worth than the costly workmanship.

The walls are hung with tapestry, but silk, and gold and silver thread, are mingled profusely with the wool with which it is wrought.

Ostrich plumes surmount the tester of the magnificent bedstead, and at the foot is the blazon of the royal leopards of England, for that is a monarch's chamber. It is a king who is gasping there, appalled at the black retrospect of his own life—shrinking from the account which he is called to surrender to the King of kings.

It is Henry, the Eighth of that name, the tyrant, the wife killer, the "bloat king," who lies dying there a death as horrible as any he had decreed to his victims.

What was the axe upon the neck of the miserable Anne Boleyn, or the still more hapless and youthful Katherine Howard? What was the slow torture of Katherine of Arragon's broken heart?

The chaste, the noble, and virtuous Spanish lady had, amid all her afflictions, the supreme consciousness of her own rectitude. She died peaceably in her bed, with more pity for the vicious tyrant, her husband, than for herself.

Vain, selfish, ambitious, and immoral as was the unhappy Anne Boleyn, she was truly repentent in her last hours; and so sharp were the thorns over which she trod her last steps on earth, that the intensity of her sufferings might in some sort atone for her sins.

So also with her hapless successor, the poor girl-queen, her cousin Katherine Howard.

Not one of Henry's victims, with the exception perhaps of the infamous secretary, Cromwell, but might have derived some consolation in their dying hours.

There is none for him—ALL IS LOST!

He has said it. Out of his mouth he is condemned, and there shall be no reversal of this sentence.

He raises his hands—those swollen hands which have been for months incapable of affixing his royal signature to his atrocious decrees; so that a stamp had been used to verify the royal authority.

Feebly he raised those disabled hands; he points to the dusky space opposite his bed and mutters "Monks! monks!" in a voice which, though hoarse and low, is full of condensed horror.

What visions does this guilty and disordered fancy summon up?

Does he see the poor fathers of the Charter House, wasted

with hunger and cold as they perished in the dungeons of Newgate? Does Forrest look between the curtains of his bed, with hoary hair all singed, and features all distorted by the cruel fire; and are Abell and Featherstone by his side, and the wretched reformer Barnes, and the luckless Anne Askew, and other victims, gentle and simple, Catholic and Protestant, whose immolation was all too little to quench that tiger's thirst for blood.

But the cowed-figures draw aside, and, lo, an aged lady seems to bend over the dying Monarch's couch.

Her garb is poor and faded, but a queenly grace she has, is not obliterated by her sordid attire.

She holds up a tress of her long grey hair. It is dabbled in blood; it drops with the gory stream.

She points her aged hand to her throat, and lo, there is round it a crimson circlet the mark of the headsman's axe.

The dying monarch is incapable of articulate speech, but his brain is clear, his consciousness is intense.

So he mentally ejaculated—

"Margaret, Countess of Salisbury!"

Yes, Margaret Countess of Salisbury! The last of the royal line of Plantagenet, foully done to death, in her eightieth year, by the savage descendant of the paltry Welsh knight Owen Tudor. Beside the aged lady hovered the shadow of one in the prime of youthful manhood, Henry Courtenaye, the Marquis of Exeter, who in the fair deceitful promise of the king's youth had been the most beloved of his kinsmen, his first cousin, son of the Princess Katherine of York.

What mattered that! nor kin, nor friendship, nor early association availed with that poor soul, possessed of seven devils; around the neck of Exeter, the glazing eyes of the king seemed to desert the crimson line, that told how by his decree, the spirit was dismissed by the headsman's axe.

He resolutely closed his eyes, his powers of speech had gone, but if he could have spoken he would have cried, "This is but a dream!" Then seemed a clear but gibing voice to make answer to his unuttered thought.

"Tyrant it is no dream! It is death, and soon shalt thou learn that life only is a dream, and death the awaking!" Conscious, but speechless, the miserable Henry looked up at the sound of that voice, and lo, bending over his pillow seemed the face of Anne Boleyn, with a wrathful look, fierce, vindictive, and around, behind her, on every side, a crowd of shadowy forms.

There was his first most noble wife, who, of all those awful shadows, seemed alone to regard him with an eye of compassion, save that of the stately figure at her side, whose wan and weary face was shadowed by a scarlet hat, and who seemed to say, "I neglected my duty to our Maker to serve thee, oh miserable king; but I restrained thy fierce spirit, and had I not wickedly, and weakly, abandoned the cause of the royal Katherine, our united influence might have held thee back from the abyss of thy vile passions!"

"Alas, the time!" seemed to sigh a venerable man his side. "Verily this woman, Boleyn, as I said to my good daughter, made footballs of our heads, till, alas, poor soul, her own had become a foot ball too."

"The Chancellor, Sir Thomas More," groaned the spirit of Henry, as glaring at Anne Boleyn, those words recurred to him that he had spoken to her when news was brought of the execution of that good and wise man.

"Thou art the cause of this man's death!" while to them he now added the bitter reproach. "Wanton, thou wast the primary cause of all thy enemies."

Then the reproachful face of Anne Boleyn seemed to melt away from beside the king, as though away again of that unspoken thought, and conscious of its justice.

Then seemed the other bleeding spectres to close round the monarch's couch, the accomplished Surrey, his latest victim, foremost of them all.

He could not drive away those terrible shadows, he could not speak, but lay speechless, motionless, bound as to a rock, with the vulture of everlasting punishment already tearing at his breast.

Then came Cranmer, who had been sent for to administer spiritual consolation to the dying king.

The Archbishop spoke to him in vain, Henry could not answer. But the ear well-nigh deafened in death, was aware of the awful interrogation.

"Dost thou believe in Christ?" He pressed the Archbishop's hand in mute assent. Like the fiends who had possessed his soul, in that parting hour, he believed, and trembled.

CHAPTER II.

THE LYKE-WAKE.

Many were the masses that were said and the dirges sung for Henry's soul. He died on the 28th January; it was not till the 14th February that his remains were removed from *chapele ardente* at Westminster for final interment at Windsor.

Among the ruins of the devastated convent of Sion home, in the desecrated chapel, hastily decorated and draped with black for the occasion, the coffin of the monarch was placed for the night.

There was a midnight dirge; but mourners and cloisters quitted the chapel when it was concluded.

The king was dead, and awful superstition possessed men's minds. The hired mourners cared not to continue their dreadful watch throughout the night; a banner did not flutter, nor the light of a taper waver, but the horrid thought of ghostly influence made their hearts grow chill.

It was in the chapel of the ruined convent that Henry rested on his bier. The ruined convent from which he had driven the poor nuns; the ruined convent said to be haunted by the phantom of his ill-fated young wife, Katherine Howard, who had been imprisoned there.

So while the dark waters of the Thames rolled sluggishly by,

and the richly wrought banners, and proud achievements, shook in the cold currents of the winter night, mourners and choristers, priests and acolytes, heralds and officers of the royal household, stole away and left the chapel to its solitary and woeful tenant.

Did the atmosphere of that desecrated, but still holy place, scare the fiends from shadowing the coffin with their black wings? —Did the flaming sword of St. Michael drive them back? Who shall say?

History records a horrible circumstance.

The leaden coffin of the monarch had been damaged in the journey to Sion House. In the morning came plumbers to repair the fracture.

In shuddering whispers they told how a large black hound had crawled from under the bier, and would hardly be driven away. Then the village gossips, and eke folks of higher condition, remembered the sermon of the dauntless Friar Peto on Henry's marriage with Anne Boleyn; and how the text recorded the fate of Ahab the wicked king of Israel.

Mr. G. A. Sala, in the "Echoes of the Week," which he writes weekly for the 'Illustrated Weekly News,' recently related a pretty anecdote of Pius VII. This Pope, whilst staying in Paris for the coronation of Napoleon I., in 1804, paid a visit to the Imperial Printing Office. As his Holiness passed through one of the rooms, one of the workmen—a free-thinking republican, presumably—declined to take off his hat in the Pontifical presence, whereupon the mild old Pope went up to him, and, gently removing the refractory compositor's chapeau, laid his hands on his head, saying, "There, my son! The blessing of an old man will do you no harm." The compositor, we are told, deeply moved by his kindly behaviour, sank on his knees and burst into tears.

The Pope has lately given an audience to the new Superior-General of the Christian Brothers and his assistant. After the audience, the Holy Father said graciously to the two Brothers, "Come, and take a walk with me," and as they accompanied him in his walk in the Vatican gardens, his Holiness inquired how many children there were in the Christian Brothers' school in Paris. He was told 30,000. "Why, that is an army," said the Pope. He then inquired minutely into the working of the Institute of the Christian Schools, and spoke with esteem and regret of the late Superior-General, Brother Philip. On the next morning, the dignitaries of the Institute then in Rome were invited to be present at the Pope's Mass; namely, Brothers Jean Olympe, Superior-General; Judore, assistant; Floride, Procurator-General in Rome; Romuald, Vicar; and Simeon, the director of the French school in the Palazzo Poli.

The Vienna 'Tagblatt' says that at Mariahilf, a number of young men have formed an association to which none but the sons of houseowners are admitted, and the members of which engage to marry none but dowryless girls without prospects, under a fine of 10,000 florins, to be devoted to the endowment of a poor couple.

A Chinese Young Men's Christian Association has been organised in San Francisco. In the euphonious language of the Celestials, it is known as Yan Hok Chog To Uni.

A woman died lately in New Jersey from the effects of excitement, produced by reading the fictitious account in the 'New York Herald' of the escape of wild animals from the Central Park.

The 'Lancet' states that the female opium-smoker mentioned by Dickens in "Edwin Drood," under the name of "Lascar Sal," died miserably a short time back in a court at Blugate Fields. She was attacked with scarlet fever, and her low vitality soon succumbed to the disease.

'La Presse' says there are now in Paris a husband and wife, named Vanner, from the department of the Haut Rhin. The husband was born in the reign of Louis XV., and the wife in that of Louis XVI. M. Vanner has lived under a dozen different governments; he is 105 and his wife 95. There are few centenarians in Paris, but among them is M. de Waldeck, the artist, who is in his 108th year.

"Fasting girls" have been common enough in Europe of late, but a dog in a trance is a novelty. This phenomenon is a Parisian spaniel which has been sleeping thirty-two days.

THE POETRY AND MUSIC OF IRELAND.

FROM "LECTURES AND ESSAYS" BY HENRY GILES.

IRELAND is a land of poetry. The power of the Past there, over every imagination, renders it a land of romance. The past is yet an actuality in Ireland; in all other parts of the British islands it is a song. The tragedy of Flodden Field moves a Scotchman's feelings, but it does not disturb his business; the battle of Bannockburn calls up his enthusiasm, but, though it keeps him late at the bottle, it never keeps him late from the counting house. The imprisonment of the poet-king, Jamie softens his affections, but it leaves his judgment perfectly clear on bills of exchange and the price of stocks. Even the battle of Culloden is gone long ago to the calm impartiality of things that were. The Welshman takes English money without remorse, and says not a word about the assassin, King Edward, and the murder of their bards. Even the English themselves have but faint remembrance of the heptarchy, the revolt of the barons, the wars of the roses, the death of the first Charles, and the abdication of the second James. But events do not pass away so rapidly in Ireland. Ireland is a country of tradition, of meditation, and of great idealism. It has much of the Eastern feeling of passion added to fancy, with continuity of habit, as in the East, connected with both passion and fancy. Monuments of war, princedom, and religion cover the face of the land. The meanest man lingers under the shadow of piles which tell him that his fathers were not slaves. He toils in the field or he walks on the highways with structures before him that have stood the storms of time, through which the wind echoes with the voice of centuries, and that voice is to his heart the voice of soldiers, of scholars, and of saints. We would pen no chilling word respecting the impulse of nationality that now seems astir in Ireland. We honour everywhere the spirit of nationality. We honor the glorious heroism which, for an idea and a conviction, if it cannot do can always dare and die.

Much there is in Ireland that we most dearly love. We love its music, sweet and sad, low and lonely; it comes with a pathos, a melancholy, a melody, on the pulses of the heart, that no other music breathes, and while it grieves it smooths. It seems to flow with long complaint over the course of ages, or to gasp with broken sobs through the ruins of historic fragments of historic thought. We are glad with the humor of Ireland, so buoyant and yet so tender; quaint with smiles, quivering with sentiment, pursing up the lips while it bedews the eyelids. We admire the bravery of Ireland, which might have been broken, but never has been bent—which has often been unfortunate, but which never has been craven. We have much affection for the Irish character. We give unfeigned praise to that purity of feeling which surrounds Irish women in the humblest class, and amidst the coarsest occupations, with an atmosphere of sanctity. We acknowledge with heartfelt satisfaction that kindred love in the Irish poor, that no distance can weaken, and no time can chill. We feel satisfied with our humanity, when we see the lowly servant-girl calling for her wages, or drawing on the savings' bank for funds, to take tears from the eyes of a widowed mother in Connought, or fears from the soul of an aged father in Munster. We behold a radiance of grandeur around the head of the Irish laborer, as he bounds, three thousand miles away, at the sound of Repeal, at the name of O'Connell; and yet more as his hand shakes, as he takes a letter from the post-office, which, rude as it may be in superscription, is a messenger from the cot in which childhood lay—is an angel from the fields, the hills, the streams, the mountains, and the moors wherein his boyhood sported. We remember with many memories of delight, too, the beauties of Ireland's scenery. We recollect the fields that are ever green; the hills that bloom to the summit; the streamlets that in sweetness seem to sing her legends; the valleys where the fairies play; the voices among her glens, that sound from her winds as with the spirits of her bards; the shadows of her ruins at moonlight, that in pale and melancholy splendour appear like the ghosts of her ancient heroes.

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M. TAYLOR,

GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN.

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.

TO WILLIAM PARKER, STREET Esq.,

Registrar of Births, Deaths, and Marriages, for the District of Dunedin, Otago, New Zealand.

I, MICHAEL DOMINIC MURPHY, Licentiate of the Faculty of Physicians and Surgeons, Glasgow; Licentiate in Midwifery, Glasgow; Licentiate of the Society of Apothecaries, London; Licentiate in Midwifery of the Coombe Lying-in Hospital, Dublin; Member of the British Medical Association; formerly Resident Stevens' Hospital and School of Medicine, Dublin; Medical Officer of the Emlagh Dispensary District, Cahirciveen Union; Queen's University, and Peter's street School of Medicine, Dublin, &c., &c., now residing in Dunedin, do Hereby Give Notice that I intend to apply to you, on 2nd April, 1875, to have my name placed on the Register of Medical Practitioners in the Colony of New Zealand; and I have deposited my Diplomas along with this, in your Office, for public inspection, in terms of the Medical Practitioners Act, 1869.

D. R. M. D. MURPHY,

SURGEON, APOTHECARY, AND ACCOUCHEUR,

Has commenced practice in Dunedin. Temporary residence, Knoll House, opposite Wesleyan Chapel.

Hours of attendance: 10 to 11 a.m., 2 to 3 and 7 to 8 p.m.

SPECTACLES.

A. H. ROSS AND CO.,
OPTICIANS, &c., PRINCES STREET,

Have on hand a Large Assortment of Spectacles and Eye-glasses, mounted in gold, tortoise-shell, and steel.

The pebbles or glasses with which the above are fitted have all been carefully tested by Mr Ross, who was for many years sole Optician to the Eye Infirmary, Sunderland, England.

EXPRESS LINE OF COACHES.

DAILY COACH TO BLUESKIN
DAILY COACH TO WAIKOUAITI
DAILY COACH TO PALMERSTON

At Half-past One.

T. M. SMITH and CO.

ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY.

Capital and Funds	...	£4,500,000
Annual Revenue, more than	...	1,000,000
Insurances in Force	...	150,000,000

All kinds of Fire Insurance at
LOWEST CURRENT RATES.

HENDERSON, LAW, & CO., Agents.

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J. MCGREGOR, PHOTOGRAPHER

(Late of Stuart street),
Having effected an entire change in the Lighting of his Gallery, is now producing really fine Portraits, clear, with bold relief, equal to the best London Houses. Specialities—Cabinet, and large sizes. See the cases, and at rooms.
Note the Address—Farley's Buildings, Princes street, Top Flaw.

JAMES KENNEDY,

BOOTMAKER, PRINCES-STREET SOUTH,
Dunedin,

Begs to inform the Public that all orders intrusted to him are executed in first-class style. Perfect fits guaranteed.

Great reduction in prices.

BASKETS! BASKETS!

Undersigned has always on hand, Baskets of every description.

Orders promptly attended to.

Note the Address—

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Wholesale and Retail Basket Maker,
Princes street South, Dunedin (opposite Guthrie & Asher's).

M. W. HAWKIN'S

ACCOUNTANT AND
COMMISSION AGENT.

Office: Princes-street, Dunedin.

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TEMPLE CHAMBERS,

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AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS AND MACHINERY.

Portable Steam Engines and Threshing Machines
Double and Single Furrow Ploughs
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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.

REEVES & 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, HHDS., & QR-CASKS:—

Ginger Wine	Quinine	Champagne
Ginger Brandy	Bitters	
Raspberry Vinegar	Peppermint Cordial	
Orange Bitters	Clove Cordial	
Duke's Tonic Bitters	Tonic Orange Wine	
Lemon Syrup	Curaçoa	
Maraschino, &c., &c.		

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

GEORGE YOUNG,

V.



R.

JEWELLER

TO

HIS EXCELLENCY SIR JAMES FER-

GUSSON, K.G.C.M.

PRINCES STREET, DUNEDIN,

(Opposite Bank of New South Wales.)

Awarded First Prize for Clocks and Watches, New Zealand Exhibition, 1865.

GEORGE YOUNG, Princes Street.

M. & J. MERNAN,

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 street

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

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Wholesale and Retail
CABINET-MAKERS & UPHOLSTERERS.

Importers of
ENGLISH AND SCOTCH FURNITURE
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A. MERCER AND SON,

BAKERS,

Family Grocers,

Wine, Spirit, and Provision Merchants,

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(Adjoining Messrs Cargills and McLean's)

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Shipping Supplied.

Families waited on for orders.

Goods delivered with despatch.

Agents for Peninsula Lime.

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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

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DRAPER, CLOTHIER, & OUTFITTER,
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(Late Mrs. Howard),

PRINCES STREET,

(Opposite Thomson, Strang and Co's.)

Board and Lodging for respectable females.
Terms moderate.

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.**

SLESINGER'S RHEUMATIC BALSAM

The greatest discovery ever yet made for the

relief of human sufferers from

MUSCULAR OR NERVOUS AFFECTION

IS

SLESINGER'S RHEUMATIC BALSAM.

All the advertised remedies and all the prescriptions from the medical faculty for the cure of

Rheumatism,
Rheumatic Gout,
Sciatica,

Tic Douloureux,

Neuralgia,

Lumbago,

Strains and Sprains,

Or pain of any sort from the above affections, none of which have been so successful and effectual as

SLESINGER'S RHEUMATIC BALSAM,

As certified by the Certificates published in the 'Otago Daily Times, and innumerable others.

PRICE, 7s 6d per bottle, which is sufficient to cure in all cases.

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ECONOMY AND RESPECTABILITY,
COMBINED with the strictest decorum in the performance of its duties.

The expense of a Funeral, however **COSTLY** or **HUMBLE**, may be ascertained at the time of Giving the order, and carried out according to the wishes of friends by

WALTER G. GEDDES.
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W. G. G. imports Coffin Furniture of the newest designs, and every Funeral requisite. Mourning Coaches with **SEPARATE COMPARTMENTS FOR CHILDREN'S COFFINS**, white and black Ostrich Plumes and Head Feathers, and every equipment of the best description.

Pinking in Cloth, Silk and Satin.

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Importer of—
Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Patent Medicines, and Sundries. Family and Dispensing Chemist,
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Prescriptions accurately prepared.

Country Orders attended to with punctuality and dispatch.

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GOOD accommodation for Boarders. All Drinks of the best quality.
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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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Losses by Fire insured against on Stores, Warehouses, Dwelling-houses &c., at current rates.

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

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CHAS. REID
Manager.

[A CARD.]

NORMANBY HOUSE,
CORNER OF
CLUB RESERVE.
PRIVATE BOARD AND RESIDENCE.
Terms strictly moderate.

MRS. ENGLISH,
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TIMOTHY HAYES, ... Proprietor.

In the above comfortable and old-established hotel, travellers and others will find every comfort and convenience. Wines, Spirits, and Beers of Choicest brands.

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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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Telegraph Lines of

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Leave the Booking Office, Manse street, next Wain's Hotel, for all parts of the Province.

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

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

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

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STAFFORD STREET.

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

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

ESTABLISHED 1848.

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Family Grocer,
WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANT,
Third Shop Rattray street (opposite Otago Hotel),
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MUNSTER ARMS HOTEL,
Corner of Walker and Princes Streets.

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

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MORAY PLACE, DUNEDIN.

Under the Management of Mr. and Mr. **W. S. BURTON**, both of whom have had very considerable experience in similar institutions.

The Medical opinion on the Turkish Bath is that it increases the strength of the strong, invigorates the delicate, and is a great luxury to all. In connection with the establishment there is a fine Tepid Swimming Bath.

The Baths—Turkish and Swimming—are devoted entirely to ladies each Wednesday of the week.

Turkish Bath, 3s., or eight for 20s. Tepid Swimming Bath, 6d.

URQUHART McPHERSON.
Secretary.

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Good accommodation for Boarders. Visitors will find the above House second to none in Dunedin, while the scale of Charges will be strictly Moderate.

MICHAEL BUTLER,
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BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR
YOUNG LADIES.**

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

For Term and further particulars, apply to the

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

CATHOLIC BOOKS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION,
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MONICA HOUSE, WORCESTER STREET,
(Near Latimer Square.)
CHRISTCHURCH.
CONDUCTED
BY THE
MISSES DONNELLY.

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

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

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

Good references are required.

[A CARD.]

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CIVIL ENGINEER,
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(By Appointment)
HAIRDRESSER AND PERFUMER
To **H.R.H. the Duke of Edinburgh, K.G.**, and his
Excellency **Sir G. F. Bowen, K.C.B.**
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BEISSEL'S CANTHARIDES FLUID,
The only article in the whole world capable of
REPRODUCING HAIR.

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ANDERSON'S BAY ROAD,
(SOUTH DUNEDIN.)
GENERAL STOREKEEPER.

All goods kept are of the best description. Bought from the best house, and sold for the smallest remunerative profit.

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Proprietor.

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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.

RISING SUN HOTEL,

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D. MELICAN, PROPRIETOR.

Wines, Spirits, and Ales of the best brands
Good accommodation for Boarders at moderate terms.
One minute's walk from the centre of the city.

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KAWARAU HOTEL, CROMWELL.

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

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

One of Alcock's Prize Billiard Tables.

SWAN HOTEL,

Thames street, Oamaru.

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

SHAMROCK HOTEL,And General Store,
NEW V.I.S.

DANIEL SCALLY . . . Proprietor.

Good Accommodation.

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

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JUNCTION COMMERCIAL HOTEL,

CROMWELL.

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

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

Alcock's Prize Billiard Table.

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Rattray Street, Dunedin.

HIBERNIAN HOTEL,

TIMARU.

THOMAS O'DRISCOLL, - PROPRIETOR.

Good Accommodation for Boarders and Travellers.

Private rooms for Families.

Good Stabling.

LYON'S UNION HOTEL,

Stafford-street, 1 din.

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

MORNING STAR HOTEL,

ARROWTOWN.

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

RELIANCE HOTEL,

OTAKIA.

S. O'KANE - Proprietor.

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

Wines, Spirits, and Beers of choicest brands.

EXCELLENT STABLING.
Extensive Grass Paddocks.

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JOHN COGAN, Proprietor.

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

JOHN COGAN.

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FASHIONABLE TAILOR,

(Late Cutter to D. Sampson)

CRITERION BUILDINGS, PRINCES ST.

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SHAMROCK FAMILY HOTEL,

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

GOOD STABLING.

JOHN MARSH.

"VALUE FOR MONEY."

BRIDGE HOTEL,

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

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

All Liquors of the purest brand. Good Stabling.

CAMP HOTEL,

Peel Street, - Lawrence,
JOHN ROUGHAN, PROPRIETOR.

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

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

Alcock's Prize Billiard table.

WHITE HART HOTEL,

THAMES STREET, OAMARU.

Good Accommodation for Boarders.

Wines and Spirits of the best descriptions.

Private Rooms for Families.

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

FIRST-CLASS STABLE ACCOMMODATION, AND LOOSE BOXES.

M. HANLEY
PROPRIETOR.

ALLIANCE HOTEL

Thames street, Oamaru.

Mrs. HANNING, Proprietress.

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

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BOARDING HOUSE AND RESTAURANT

SEVERN STREET, OAMARU.

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

Meals at all hours. Charges Moderate.

J. CAHILL, Proprietor.

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KINGSTON,

J. O'BRIEN, ... Proprietor.

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

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

CLEANLINESS, COMFORT, AND MODERATE CHARGES

Will be the motto aimed at.

JAMES O'BRIEN.

UNIVERSAL HOTEL

MacLaggan street, Dunedin.

Board and Lodging £1 per week.

Meals at all hours, 1s each; Beds, 1s.

Baths free of charge.

Alcock's Billiard Table on premises.

Wines and Spirits of best quality.

J. PAVELETICH, Proprietor.

CARRIERS' ARMS HOTEL.

PRINCES STREET SOUTH,

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PATRICK FAGAN begs to inform the public who may favor him with a visit, that they can rely on comfortable and quiet accommodation. Country visitors will meet with first-class quarters.

GOOD STABLING.

PATRICK FAGAN,

PROPRIETOR.

MRS. FORESTER

GEORGE STREET,

(Late Artillery Hotel).

Begs to intimate to her Friends and Country Visitors that she is now in a position to give First-class Accommodation to Boarders at reasonable prices.

MRS. FORESTER, Proprietress.

GRANGE HOTEL,

HANOVER STREET, DUNEDIN.

C. BUNBURY, Proprietor, begs to inform the public that his Whiskeys, Brandies, and Wines are second to none in the market.

Ales and Porters, &c., of the best brands.

C. BUNBURY.

B. BAGLEY AND SON,

CHEMISTS & DRUGGISTS,

IMPORTERS OF DRUGGISTS' SUN-

DRIES, PATENT MEDICINES,

PERFUMERY, &c.,

GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN,

Are constantly in receipt of shipments from the

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

ESTABLISHED 1862.

Printed for the NEW ZEALAND TABLET COMPANY (Limited), by JOHN DICK, of Royal Terrace, at the Office of MILLS, DICK & CO., Stafford street, Dunedin; and published by the said Company this 27th day of February, 1875.