

FROM the 'Nelson Colonist' we clip the following notice of the late Mr. Edward Bunny:—"We regret to have to record the death of Mr. Edward Bunny, the Registrar of the Supreme Court, which took place somewhat suddenly at an early hour on Tuesday morning. The late Mr. Edward Bunny was a native of Newbury, Berks, in the neighborhood of which his family have been settled for two or three centuries. He was educated first at Dr. Valpy's, at Reading, afterwards at a private tutor's, and proceeding to Oriel College, Oxford, he graduated B.A., in 1842. Shortly after leaving College an old disease of the knee-joint rendered amputation of the leg necessary. Mr. Bunny was received into the Catholic Church in 1863. He passed all his examinations and was admitted as a solicitor but never practised except to take for a time the conveyancing branch of a large business in London. The deceased gentleman came to New Zealand in 1863, and resided for some years in the Wairarapa, in Wellington Province, on a farm. In 1870, he was offered and accepted the post of Examiner of Titles at Nelson, and subsequently the office of Registrar of the Supreme Court was added to his other duties. Mr. Bunny never married, and he leaves three brothers surviving him—Judge Bunny, of Melbourne; Mr. Henry Bunny, Provincial Secretary of Wellington; and Colonel Bunny, C.B., Royal Artillery. The complaint which killed him was pleurisy; he was ill on Friday night, took to his bed on Saturday, and died, as above stated, early on Tuesday morning. A more kindly soul never lived, a more courteous gentleman never occupied a responsible public position, and he has gone to the grave with the respect and esteem of all with whom he ever came in contact."

NEWS IN BRIEF.

The Dutch authoress, Sarah Vogelaar, has become a Catholic. She was received into the Church at Monte Cassino.

The wife of the sub-dean of St. Patrick's (Protestant) cathedral, Dublin, has been received into the Catholic Church.

The 'Telegraph,' quoted by the 'Monde,' announces the death of Maximin, the shepherd of La Salette. It gives no details of the event.

The 'Petaluma Argus' relates how John Quinlan, afflicted with rheumatism, was completely and quickly cured by applying the leaves of the Eucalyptus or blue gum.

Mrs. H. B. Stowe is about to publish a new novel, entitled "We and our Neighbors."

Cardinal Donnet, Archbishop of Bordeaux, is gazetted to the Grand Cross of the Legion of Honor. The Cardinal, who is in his 80th year, is well-known both for his eloquent preaching and for his religious writings.

A correspondent of a Birmingham paper mentions, on the authority of a local cabman, that "the cab ranks of that town number among their members men of birth and education, noble captains, eminent publicans, a son-in-law of an earl, and last, but not least, an unfortunate clown."

A negro lawyer is gaining an immense reputation at Richmond, Texas, having thus far won nearly every case he has undertaken.

From a book recently published in England, we learn that the number of Catholic Bishops and priests in England has increased from 477 in 1829, to 1824 in 1872; that the public and private chapels connected with that Church in 1829, numbered 449, and in 1872, 1400. At the former date there were no convents or monasteries, while at the latter there were 232 of the former and 72 of the latter.

The postal routes across the Alps have suffered greater and more frequent interruption this winter than for years. Sixteen and eighteen feet of solid snow has been the level average on the St. Gothard route.

A man seventy-seven years old has made his appearance in Philadelphia wearing a hat which he put on his head thirty-one years ago, vowing he would never remove it until Henry Clay was elected President.

A verdict of \$8000 damages was given against the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad, for the killing of an infant.

The Irishmen of Scranton, Pa., on the 29th of March, voted to raise a fund for Mitchell's widow, instead of a parade as first proposed.

Augustine Picard, of Troy, N. Y., has just celebrated his 108th birthday. He has a sister 106 years old in Quebec.

Statisticians say that the negro race, above all others, abhors suicide. Only two cases have been recorded at Richmond.

On January 1, there were 198 Catholic newspapers published in Germany, of which seventy-eight appeared in the Rhenish Provinces, Westphalia. Aix-la-Chapelle has four Catholic papers, Breslau five, Cologne seven, Munster eight, Paderborn seven, and Warzburg thirteen. These figures prove that there must be some activity in the Catholic party in Germany, since it can support so many journals. In 1860, there were only five in the whole empire.

Jefferson Davis telegraphed from New Orleans to the Memphis Mitchel meeting that "John Mitchel's death is a loss to mankind."

Madame McMahon, with the proceeds of a charity festival, redeemed all the tools or other implements of Paris workmen, that had been in the hands of pawnbrokers.

The great spectacle of sixteen hundred men approaching holy communion in a body was witnessed in Cork Cathedral, during a recent mission of the Redemptorist Fathers.

A. T. Stewart, of New York, the millionaire Irish merchant, has given £200 toward the expenses of the American Rifle Team.

The head of Oliver Plunkett, the martyred Primate of Ireland, is preserved in a Convent at Drogheda.

W. S. O'Brien, who now has mining interests in Nevada to the extent of £60,000,000, is quite young, and was a common labourer a few years since.

PRINCESS' THEATRE.

It had been announced that the engagement of Mr. and Mrs. Bates would be opened with the play of the "Hunchback," but owing to the illness of Mr. Bates, the "Lady of Lyons" was substituted, Mr. J. B. Steele assuming the rôle of Claude Melnotte. On the following night "East Lynne" was produced, and on Saturday night "Lucrezia Borgia." The two former pieces have been so recently presented, during the engagements of Miss Howard and Mrs. Hoskins—and the delineations of those ladies are so fresh in the minds of theatre-goers—that no doubt the rendition of the characters by Mrs. Bates had to be tested in a great measure by comparison. For our part, we are bound to confess that the pieces mentioned are not those best adapted to display the undoubted talents of which Mrs. Bates is possessed, as it is in sensational drama that she is seen to best advantage. In some respects nature has not been so bountiful to her as to Miss Howard or Mrs. Hoskins, a fact which becomes most apparent in the assumption of such characters as Pauline and Lucrezia Borgia. On Monday evening Mr. Bates made his first appearance in the character of Money-penny in Dion Boucicault's emotional drama of "The Long Strike," and the prolonged and hearty greeting which was accorded him testified to the estimation in which he is held, and must have been flattering indeed. The piece is one of those struggles between capital and labour in the manufacturing districts in England, in the course of which one of the mill-owners is secretly shot down, and the hero, Jim Starkee, arrested and tried for the murder. Fortunately, however, by the *alibi* of a Celtic sailor named Johnny Reilly, who has magnanimously resigned the hand of his love to his more successful rival, Starkee is proved innocent, and the drama winds up in the most orthodox felicitous fashion. As the unhappy Jane Learoyd, the daughter of the real murderer, for whose crime her lover has been charged, Mrs. Bates was most successful, her impassioned entreaties to the lawyer to save the innocent victim being given with a feeling and effect to which it was impossible to be deaf, and which ultimately moved the man of law, as it evidently did the audience. Without doubt the best character in the piece is that of Money-penny, an eccentric but kind hearted lawyer, who, beneath a brusque and rugged manner, possesses a heart brimfull of tenderness and kindly feeling. His struggles between his inner and outer self, to cover the kindly promptings of his heart, which spared no trouble or expense to alleviate the misery of his unhappy client, and his wish to assume the flinty selfishness of the profession, were supremely amusing, and kept the audience in a continued state of merriment. "The Long Strike" is not by any means the best effort of Mr. Boucicault, but although furnished with no mazy plot to unravel, containing no sensational situations to embellish it, is not devoid of interest, which, however, is mainly owing to but two or three characters in the drama. The first and second act is inclined to drag, and were it not for the comicalities of Mr. Keogh, as the nautical son of Erin, with his light-hearted humor and infectious frolic, would become positively wearisome. In the third act, however, Mr. Bates comes upon the scene, and from thence until the fall of the curtain the proceedings become brimfull of merriment and interest. Mr. Steele enacted the part of the leader of the strike, but although at times lacking sufficient animation for the exigencies of the situation, his rendering of the demented murderer is deserving of praise. Mr. H. Stoneham—a new and valuable acquisition to the company—appeared as the hero, if there be such a character in the drama, and ranked next to Mr. Bates in order of merit. The small part of a rather officious and apparently ubiquitous policeman fell to the lot of Mr. Austin Power, and lost nothing in his hands. The other characters in the cast, though numerous, were entirely subsidiary, and call for no particular mention. We cannot, however, pass over the very excellent scenery with which the piece is dressed, Mr. Willis having secured a well-deserved call before the curtain for the capital representation of a cotton mill at night.

On Wednesday night Mrs. Bates appeared as Queen Elizabeth in the play of that name, a character which, on a former occasion, she represented with much success. We regret to say, however, that she was suffering from a very severe cold, but notwithstanding that disadvantage, and the depressing influence of a small attendance, she bravely struggled through to the end. Mrs. Bates' personation of the haughty and wayward Queen, alternately swayed by love and ambition, was a most careful and finished piece of acting. Whether as the jealous woman fearing the powers of a rival, or the despotic sovereign hurling retribution on the head of a presumptuous subject, she was equally effective; and, in that dread hour when dissolution was at hand, and tottering on the brink of the grave, she sees her victims pass in succession before her, her remorse and terror was thrilling in its reality. But perhaps the scene in which Mrs. Bates appeared to greatest advantage was that in which she was about to crown, with her own hands, the son of the murdered Queen of Scots, but the premature proclamation of her successor causes her to replace the crown upon her head, and declare that she is still the Sovereign of England. Taken as a whole it must be admitted that Queen Elizabeth is one of Mrs. Bates' best delineations, and is the more flattering when it is remembered that it is a character in which but few could achieve success. We notice that Richard III. is announced for Saturday evening.

The Egyptian Government has begun to follow the example of the Turkish, and we learn with sorrow that the Orthodox Armenian Church in Cairo has been seized and handed over to the Old Catholics, who in that capital are exceedingly few in number, scarcely sufficient, indeed, to form a congregation. On the other hand the United Armenians are very numerous, and indignantly resent the seizure of their fine church. Evidently the Khedive has received his instructions from the Sultan, who, in his turn, is the tool of Bismarck.