

New Zealand Herald

VOL. III.—No. 126.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 1, 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.

P. B Y R N E,

FAMILY BUTCHER,
CORNER OF

CASTLE AND FREDERICK STREETS,
DUNEDIN.

Families waited upon for orders daily.

C. J A C O B S,
PRACTICAL WATCHMAKER, JEWELLER
AND PAWNBROKER,
George-street, Dunedin, (opposite A.
Fulton and Co.)

Money lent on Gold and Silver Plate, Furniture, Books, Bedding, and all kinds of Miscellaneous Goods.

Observe the Address—C. JACOBS,
George-street.

NEW LIGHT! NEW LIGHT!! NEW LIGHT!!!

F. Mc GREGOR, 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 Flat.

J. T. R O B E R T S,
HOUSE AND ESTATE AGENT,
VALUATOR, SHAREBROKER, &c.,
Corner of Princes and Walker Streets.

J A M E S W A L S H,
BLACKSMITH, HORSESHOER, WHEEL
WRIGHT and WAGGON BUILDER,
Princes Street South, Opposite Market Reserve.

G L O B E H O T E L,
Princes street
(Opposite Market Reserve).
Superior Accommodation for Travellers. Private Rooms for Families.
MRS DIAMOND, PROPRIETRESS.
First-class Stabling.

WILLIAM COUSTON,
IRONMONGER, RATTRAY STREET.
Is now landing, ex Andrew Reid, a fresh supply of Gas Fittings, comprising—
Gasaliers, 2, 3, 4, and 5 lights; Gas Pendants, and 2 lights, stiff and sliding; Harp Pendants and Ball Lights, Gas Brackets—newest pattern—scroll and plain, single, double, and treble joint; Gas Pillars, 12 to 24 in.; Portable Gas Pillars, for writing tables; Argand Burners, Globes, &c., which he will sell at greatly reduced prices.
Gas and Water laid on by experienced hands, and every description of Tinware made to order. Importer of every description of Gasfitters', Plumbers', and Bell-hangers' Materials. Rattray Street, Dunedin.

VICTORIA HOTEL,
REES STREET, QUEENSTOWN.
FIRST-CLASS accommodation for Travel-
lers. Wines and Spirits of best quality.
First-class Stabling.
D. P. CASH,
Proprietor.

J A M E S M U I R,
Late V. Almon & Co.,
HAT AND CAP MANUFACTURER.
M. R. MUIR has just received the latest fashion of blocks ex Earl of Zetland, from London. Gentlemen can get their hats made at the above manufactory, where a perfect fit can be guaranteed by the use of the Configure type. Ladies Riding Hats.
Notice.—Hats Ironed and Coloured, 1s.
Note the Address: Opposite Bank of New Zealand.

**O T A G O P L U M B I N G, 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.

S H A M R O C K H O T E L,
BLACKS (OPHIR).
MARTIN GAVIN Proprietor.
M. G. having lately taken this Hotel, trusts by attention to business to merit a fair share of Public support from the travelling public.

All Wines, etc., of best brands. Good Stabling with loose boxes.
P O S T O F F I C E S T O R E
Great King-street,
DUNEDIN.
OSCAR LOUIS Proprietor,
(Late of Hoffman and Co.,

O. L. begs to inform the inhabitants of Dunedin that he has commenced business at the above address as General Ironmonger and Crockery Salesman, and hopes by strict attention to business to obtain a fair share of public support.
O. L. will visit the country districts weekly, so that he will always have a fresh supply of butter and eggs.

**W A L K E R S T R E E T G E N E R A L
STORE,**
EDWARD SHEEDY, PROPRIETOR,
FAMILY GROCER, HAM AND BACON CURER,
AND FRUIT DEALER.
All goods kept are of the very best description. Orders left will have prompt attention. Charges strictly moderate.

**NEW TAILORING AND DRAPERY
ESTABLISHMENT.**
(Next Ocean View Hotel),
FORBURY.

T H O M A S E N N I S
wishes most respectfully to intimate to his friends and the residents of the Forbury, St. Kilda, South Dunedin, Kensington, Darley, and Caversham, that he has commenced business at the above address, and hopes from his long experience as a practical tailor, and by strict attention to business, to obtain a large share of public support.

The Tailoring Department will be entirely under his own supervision, and all orders entrusted to his care will be turned out in first-class style, and on the shortest notice.

The Drapery, Millinery, and Dressmaking Branches will be conducted by Mrs. Ennis, whose long connection with some of the best Houses in the Colony will serve as a guarantee to all orders being executed with taste and neatness. Latest London and Paris Fashions by every Mail.

THOMAS ENNIS would call special attention to the following departments, which will be found replete, with all the latest fashionable and most serviceable goods:—

TAILORING.
Men's, Youths', Boys' Ready-made Clothing:

MILLINERY
Of every description.

DRESS MAKING.

Ladies' and Childrens' underclothing in great variety.

Charges strictly moderate.

Note the address—

T H O M A S E N N I S,
(Next Ocean View Hotel),
FORBURY.

G R I D I R O N H O T E L,
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 room 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.

G E O R G E C A P S T I C K,
ACCOUNTANT & COMMISSION AGENT

Rents and Accounts Collected.—Licensed Broker under the Land Transfer Act.—Money to Lend on freehold security.

Offices: OPPOSITE WHITE HOTEL,
MILTON.

SCOTT AND SMITH,
PAINTERS, GLAZIERS,
PAPERHANGERS & DECORATORS,
No. 5, PRINCES STREET
(Opposite Herbert, Haynes, and Co.)
SCOTT & SMITH,
Importers of Paperhangings, Paints, Oils,
Colors, &c.

HILLSIDE COAL DEPOT.
(Next Patent Brickworks, Kensington).
NEWCASTLE, Kaitangata, Green Island
Coals, and Firewood, delivered all over
the Flat.
Orders left at Brickworks will be punctu-
ally attended to.
DRUMMOND & WATSON,
Otagon.

OCTAGON PIE HOUSE.
GEORGE STREET,
(A few doors below Hibernian Hotel).
THOS. HALL wishes to inform the inhabi-
tants of Dunedin that he has opened
the above shop. All goods are of the very
best description and will be sold at the lowest
prices. Pie and Cup of Tea or Coffee, 6d.
THOS. HALL, PROPRIETOR.

PATRICK CASEY,
Princes Street South,
DUNEDIN.

**FAMILY GROCER AND PROVISION
DEALER.**

WANTED Known to Parties wishing to
dispose of their Furniture and Effects,
that the new Auction Sale Rooms, Stafford-
street, is now open to receive Goods of every
description; the lowest rate of commission
charged; cash advanced on goods prior to sale
by auction. Out-door Sales attended to with
punctuality. Accounts promptly rendered.
J. LAZARUS, Auctioneer.

**CRITERION LETTING AND LIVERY
STABLES.**
W. H. TAGGART,
(Late Manager Cobb & Co.)

M'DONNELL'S
PROVINCIAL COOPERAGE.
WALKER STREET.
DUNEDIN.

H. QUIGLEY & SONS,
GENERAL COOPERAGE,
QUEEN STREET, WHARF,
AUCKLAND.
All kinds of Casks bought and sold. Orders
promptly attended to.

[CARD.]

J. DUNCAN NIVEN, M.D., Homœopathic
and Allopathic Physician, may be con-
sulted daily between the hours of 10 and 11
a.m. and 3 and 4 p.m., and in the evenings at
Mr. Marshall's, Chemist and Druggist, George
street, where also messages may be left. Tem-
porary residence: Cumberland street, left di-
vision, next Albany street.

[CARD.]

**THE WALTON PARK COAL COM-
PANY (LIMITED.)**

The above Company having determined to
start a retail trade, they have appointed Mr.
John Kinnicman as their Canvasser and Col-
lector, and are prepared to execute with des-
patch all orders for Green Island Coal en-
trusted to them—weight and quality guaran-
teed. Orders may be left with Mr. Kinnic-
man, North East Valley; Wilson Brothers,
Great King-street; or at the office in Rattray-
street.

N.B.—Consumers are earnestly requested
upon ordering the Company's coal to see that
they get it, as inferior kinds are often substi-
tuted.

Prices:—22s. per ton delivered in Dunedin
and Kensington. 24s. per ton delivered out-
side toll-gates.

IMPORTANT NOTICE.

**DO NOT PURCHASE IMPORTED
SWEETS.**

PROFESSOR BLACK report upon 14
samples of imported sweets, purchased
by Mr. Lumb from various confectioners in
Dunedin for analysis, and of which the
following is a resume:—

**14 SAMPLES OBTAINED FROM VARIOUS CON-
FECTIONERS IN DUNEDIN.**

Nos. 419 to 432 Sweets are all objectionable,
owing to the large quantity of Sulphate of
Lime (Plaster of Paris) or other earthy matter,
they contain. The coloring matter is also
objectionable, being partly Prussian Blue. I
consider those far inferior to those of local
manufacture which I have analysed.

PROFESSOR BLACK again reports upon
23 SAMPLES TAKEN BY INSPECTOR LUMB,
from the Manufactory of

MESSRS R. HUDSON AND CO.,
as follows:

Nos. 395 to 378, Samples of various kinds
of sweets, biscuits, &c., the sweets do not con-
tain Plaster of Paris, Sulphate of Lime, Starch,
Flour, or any objectionable coloring matter
or any deleterious ingredients. The absence
of Plaster of Paris, or any objectionable color-
ing matter, recommends these sweets strongly.
The are, in my opinion, a very superior
article.

Biscuits, Cakes, &c., &c., contain no ingre-
dient deleterious to health. They are all
skillfully manufactured, well fired, and should
take a good position in the market.

**EXCELSIOR STEAM CONFECTION AND BISCUIT
FACTORY.**

MASONIC HALL, DUNEDIN.
R. HUDSON AND CO.

Our present extensive premises, combined
with very superior Plant, enables us to offer
advantages beyond any other house in New
Zealand.

PETER CAIRNS,
TAILOR AND CLOTHIER,

Corner of Cumberland and Hanover streets.

All orders intrusted to my care are exe-
cuted in first-class style.

LOWEST PRICES CHARGED.

GREAT KING STREET COAL DEPOT.

Newcastle, Kaitangata, Green Island Coal
and Timber delivered all over the City and
Suburbs.

All Orders punctually attended to—Charges
Strictly Moderate.

ROBERT BROWN ... PROPRIETOR

MILLS, DICK, AND CO.,

ENGRAVERS, DRAUGHTSMEN,
COPPERPLATE, LITHOGRAPHIC
COMMERCIAL

AND
GENERAL PRINTERS,

IMPORTERS OF
PAPER AND PAPER BAGS OF EVERY
DESCRIPTION,

STAFFORD STREET, DUNEDIN.

Estimates given for all kinds of Fancy and
Colored Printing.

Arrangements for publishing entered into
with Authors; encouragement will be given
to Young Men's Associations wishing to pub-
lish Sermons or issue Periodicals.

Agents for V. and J. Figgins, Typefounders,
and Importers of Inks and Printing Materials.

HILL SIDE RAILWAY HOTEL.

F. G. NAUMANN, PROPRIETOR.

Visitors to Town will find every accommo-
dation and will be treated with civility.

F. G. NAUMANN.

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 photographer's glass, paints, var-
nishes, brushes, and every article in the trade.

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

JOHN HISLOP,
(LATE A. BEVELX),
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.

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

CRAIG AND GILLIES
Wholesale and Retail

CABINET-MAKERS & UPHOLSTERERS.

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

HALL OF COMMERCE

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

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

DUNEDIN BREWERY

Filleul-street.

KEAST, AND MCCARTHY,
Brewers, Ale and Porter Bottlers.

ALBANY STREET BUTCHERY,
JAMES KELLY ... PROPRIETOR.

Families waited upon, and orders delivered
all over the city.

Orders punctually attended to.

JOHN DRUMM'S

VETERINARY SHOEING FORGE,
Royal George Stables, Moray Place, Dunedin.

J. D. is holder of First prize medals from
Port Philip Agricultural Society for the best
shod saddle horse.

Mr. Farquarson, M.R.C.S., may be consulted
daily.

SUSSEX HOTEL,
GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN.

THOMAS OLIVER wishes to intimate to
his Country Friends that he has made exten-
sive additions to the above Hotel, and is now
in a position to offer First-class accommo-
dation to Travellers and others favoring him
with a call.

Alcock's prize Billiard Table under the
management of James Clarke, ex-champion of
the Colonies.

D. W. WOODS,

CARPENTER AND JOINER,
Moray Place, next Temperance Hall.
Building, in all its branches, Carefully Exe-
cuted. Jobbing work attended to.

CHARGES STRICTLY MODERATE. ESTIMATES
GIVEN.

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.

GOVERNMENT LIFE INSURANCE:

Security of Policies guaranteed by the Colony.
 Low rates of Premium.
 Conditions of Policies free from all needless restrictions.
 Settlement Policies in favor of wife and children PROTECTED from operation of Bankruptcy Laws, in terms of 'New Zealand Government Insurance and Annuities Act 1870.'
 Proposal Forms, Tables, with every information, may be obtained at any Money Order Post Office in the Colony, from T. F. McDonough, Esq., or from
 ARCH. BARR, Chief Postmaster

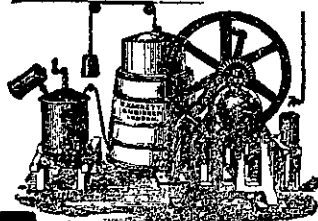
G E O R G E Y O U N G
 PRINCES STREET, DUNEDIN,
 (Opposite Bank of New South Wales.)
 Awarded First Prize for Clocks and Watches,
 New Zealand Exhibition, 1865.
 GEORGE YOUNG, Princes Street.

M. & J. M E E N A N,
 Wholesale and Retail
 PRODUCE AND PROVISION MERCHANTS.
 George Street, Dunedin.

LANE, CAMPBELL, AND CO.,
 Successors to REEVES AND CO.,
 Manufacturers of British Wines, Cordials,
 Bitters, Liqueurs, Aerated, and Mineral
 Waters, &c.
 Importers of Machinery, and Cordial Makers
 Goods of every description.
 L. C. & Co. in soliciting a continuance of
 the large amount of support accorded to their
 predecessors, Messrs. Reeves and Co., whose
 various Manufactures are so favorably known
 throughout New Zealand, beg to assure their
 customers that no effort will be spared to still
 further increase the quality of their various
 manufactures.

Always in Stock and for Sale, in bulk or case,
 matured
 Ginger Wine Quinine Champagne
 Ginger Brandy Peppermint Cordial
 Raspberry Vinegar Clove Cordial
 Orange Bitters Tonic Orange Wine
 Dukes Bitters Curacao
 Gooseberry Wine Maraschino
 Sarsaparella, &c., &c.
 STORE AND MANUFACTORY,
 MacLaggan-street, Dunedin.

**SOLE MANUFACTURERS OF THE PATENT
 STOPPERED AERATED WATERS.**



T H O M S O N A N D C O.
 Steam Aerated Waters and Cordial Manufacturers,
 STAFFORD-STREET, DUNEDIN,
 AND
 CHELMER-STREET, OAMARU.

Importers of Soda Water Machinery and Cordial
 Maker's Goods of every description.

There has been forwarded to us for inspection, the
 result of the analysis by Professor Black of a variety
 of Beverages procured from the establishment of
 Messrs. Thomson and Co., Aerated Water and Cordial
 Manufacturers, Stafford-street, by Mr. Lumb, Inspector
 under the Adulteration of Food Act, 1866. Of the
 Medicinal and other Beverages analysed, amongst
 which were samples of Quinine, Champagne, Soda
 Water, and Lemonade, Cordials, and Bitters, Pro-
 fessor Black speaks very highly. "There are none,"
 he says, "that contain anything likely to be injurious
 to health. All are of excellent quality." Otago
 Guardian, December 4, 1874

**NEW ZEALAND WALKING STICK
 MANUFACTORY,**
 GREAT KING STREET, DUNEDIN,
 (Opposite Knox's Church.)

Walking Sticks, of every description of New
 Zealand Woods, on hand, and made to order
 in the shortest notice. Trade supplied. Prices
 strictly moderate.



MILLIONS Bear Testimony to their Won-
 derful Curative Effects. They are not a vile Fancy
 Drink, made of Poor Rum, Whiskey, Proof
 Spirits and Refuse Liquors doctored, spiced and
 sweetened to please the taste, called "Tonics," "Appetiz-
 ers," "Restorers," &c., that lead the tippler on to drunken-
 ness and ruin, but are a true medicine, made from the
 native roots and herbs of California, free from all
 Alcoholic Stimulants. They are the **GREAT
 BLOOD PURIFIER** and a **LIFE GIVING
 PRINCIPLE**, a perfect Renovator and Invigorator of
 the System, carrying off all poisonous matter and restor-
 ing the blood to a healthy condition. No person can take
 these Bitters according to directions, and remain long un-
 well, provided their bones are not destroyed by mineral
 poison or other means, and the vital organs wasted beyond
 the point of repair.

They are a **Gentle Purgative** as well as a
 Tonic, possessing also, the peculiar merit of acting as a
 powerful agent in relieving Congestion or Inflammation of
 the Liver, and all the Visceral Organs.

FOR FEMALE COMPLAINTS, whether in
 young or old, married or single, at the dawn of woman-
 hood or at the turn of life, these Tonic Bitters have no
 equal.

For Inflammatory and Chronic Rheumatism
 and Gout, Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Bilious,
 Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases
 of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, these
 Bitters have been most successful. Such Diseases
 are caused by **Vitiated Blood**, which is generally pro-
 duced by derangement of the **Digestive Organs**.

DYSPEPSIA OR INDIGESTION, Headache,
 Pain in the Shoulders, Coughs, Tightness of the Chest,
 Dizziness, Sour Eructations of the Stomach, Bad Taste in
 the Mouth, Bilious Attacks, Palpitation of the Heart, In-
 flammation of the Lungs, Pain in the regions of the Kid-
 neys, and a hundred other painful symptoms are the off-
 springs of Dyspepsia.

They invigorate the Stomach and stimulate the torpid
 Liver and Bowels, which render them of unequalled effi-
 cacy in cleansing the blood of all impurities, and impart-
 ing new life and vigor to the whole system.

FOR SKIN DISEASES, Eruptions, Tetter, Salt
 Rheum, Blisters, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbun-
 cles, Ring-worms, Scald Head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch,
 Scurfs, Discolorations of the Skin, Humors and Diseases of
 the Skin, of whatever name or nature, are literally dug up
 and carried out of the System in a short time by the use of
 these Bitters. One bottle in such cases will convince the
 most incredulous of their curative effects.

Cleanse the Vitiated Blood whenever you find its impuri-
 ties bursting through the skin in Pimples, Eruptions, or
 Sores; cleanse it when you find it obstructed and sluggish
 in the veins; cleanse it when it is foul, and your feelings
 will tell you when. Keep the blood pure, and the health
 of the system will follow.

Pin, Tape, and other Worms, lurking in the sys-
 tem of so many thousands, are effectually destroyed and
 removed. Says a distinguished physiologist, there is scarcely
 an individual upon the face of the earth whose body is
 exempt from the presence of worms. It is not upon the
 healthy elements of the body that worms exist, but upon
 the diseased humors and slimy deposits that breed these
 living monsters of disease. No system of Medicine, no ver-
 mifuge, no anthelmintics, will free the system from
 worms like these Bitters.

WHOLESALE AGENTS FOR NEW ZEALAND

AND COLONIES,

P. HAYMAN AND CO.,

RATTRA Y STREET, DUNEDIN

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 Dououreux,
 Neuralgia,
 Lumbago,
 Strains and Sprains
 Or pain of any sort from the above affections
 none of which have been so successful
 and effectual as

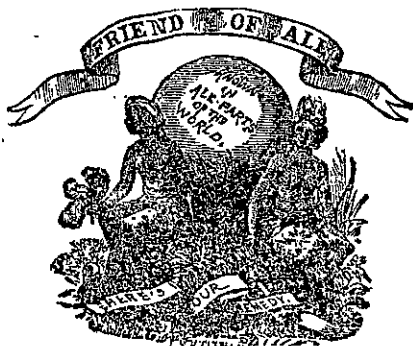
SLESINGER'S RHEUMATIC BALSAM

As certified by the Certificates published in
 the 'Otago Daily Times, and innumer-
 able others.

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

S. SLESINGER, V.S.,
 Hope street,
 Dunedin

Sole Agents for New Zealand,
KEMPTHORNE, PROSSER & Co.
 Stafford street, Dunedin.



HOLLOWAY'S PILLS

THE GREATEST
 WONDER OF MODERN TIMES

Long experience has proved these famous
 remedies to be most effectual in curing either
 the dangerous maladies or the slighter com-
 plaints which are more particularly incidental
 to the life of a miner, or to those living in
 the bush.
 Occasional doses of these Pills will guard the
 system against those evils which so often be-
 set the human race, viz.:—coughs, colds, and
 all disorders of the liver and stomach—the
 frequent forerunners of fever, dysentery, diar-
 rhoea, and cholera.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

Is the most effectual remedy for old sores,
 wounds, ulcers, rheumatism, and all skin dis-
 eases; in fact, when used according to the
 printed directions, it never fails to cure alike
 deep and superficial ailments.

These Medicines may be obtained from
 respectable Druggists and Storekeepers
 throughout the civilised world, with direc-
 tions for use in almost every language.

They are prepared only by the Proprietor
 Thomas Holloway, 533, Oxford street Lo-
 don.

** Beware of counterfeits that ma-
 emanate from the United States.

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 Older Second-hand.

J. A. M A C E D O,

CATHOLIC BOOK DEPOT,

PRINCES STREET SOUTH, DUNEDIN.

HAS now on hand the following works:—

RELIGIOUS PICTURES:

- Sacred Heart of Our Lord, coloured, size 26 x 21, 7s 6d; by post 8s 6d
 Do do plain, do 26 x 21, 5s; by post 6s
 Do do do do 24 x 30, 2s; by post 3s
 Do do coloured, do 14 x 20, 5s; by post 6s
 Do do plain, do 20 x 14, 3s 6d; by post 5s 6d
 Sacred Heart of Our Lady, coloured, do 26 x 21, 7s 6d; by post 8s 6d
 Do do plain, do 26 x 21, 5s; by post 6s
 Do do do do 30 x 24, 2s; by post 3s
 Do do coloured, do 20 x 14, 5s; by post 6s
 Do do plain, do 20 x 14, 3s 6d; by post 4s 6d
 St. Joseph and Sacred Heart, coloured, do 26 x 21, 7s 6d; by post 8s 6d
 Do do plain, do 26 x 21, 5s; by post 6s
 Blessed Virgin and Sacred Heart of our Lord, coloured, 26 x 21, 7s 6d; by post 8s 6d
 Blessed Virgin and Sacred Heart of Our Lord, plain, 26 x 21, 5s; by post 6s
 Crucifixion, coloured, 26 x 21, 7s 6d; by post 8s 6d
 Do plain, 26 x 21, 5s; by post 6s
 Do coloured, 20 x 14, 5s; by post 6s
 Do plain, 20 x 14, 3s 6d; by post 4s 6d
 Do do 30 x 24, 2s; by post 3s
 Descent from the Cross, coloured, 26 x 21, 7s 6d; by post 8s 6d
 Do do plain, 26 x 21, 5s; by post 6s
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10,000
 Apples, Pears,
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50,000
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 Trees, of all sorts
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W. R. has just returned from Tasmania with the largest and most varied stock of Garden Seeds in New Zealand, all of which were bought by himself from the growers, and are of the most suitable kind for this country.

TREE SEEDS.—W. R. has spared no expense in getting the best men to gather and forward to him these seeds from England, Norway, Tasmania, California, and Chili.

ALFALFA.—This splendid Clover should be grown by every farmer, as it yields SIX TIMES more than LUCERN or any other CLOVER.

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50 tons of
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W I L L I A M R E I D

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OPPOSITE WATSON'S DINING-ROOMS

Corner of High and Princes-streets.

MISSING FRIENDS.

INFORMATION wanted of Mrs. MARY CULITY, maiden name Mary Lyons, who left London in 1865, for Auckland, N.Z. When last heard of she was living in Auckland (about a year since), in which city her husband died. Any information concerning her, by which her present address may be traced, will be thankfully received if forwarded to this office; or to Mr. Patrick O'Brien, No. 2, Chapman place, Chapman street, Charleston, Massachusetts, United States.

SPECIAL ANNOUNCEMENT.

ROYAL GEORGE HOTEL,

GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN.

THOMAS O'DONNELL (late of Kellegher and O'Donnell) wishes to intimate to his numerous Friends and the Public, that he has purchased the goodwill of the above Hotel, and hopes by strict attention to the wants of his patrons, to merit a large share of public support. Alcock's Billiard Tables.

1834 PORT, FORTY YEARS OLD

Per Dozen 110s.

COLONIAL WINES, from 30s.

" of unusual quality, from the Grange } 35s.
 Vineyards, S.A. }

TEAS, in Large and Varied Stock.

H O G G & H U T T O N,

PRINCES STREET.

COMMERCIAL.

Mr. HENRY DRIVER, on behalf of the New Zealand Loan and Mercantile Agency Company, reports as follows for the week ending September 29:—

Fat Cattle.—140 head were yarded for the weekly sale, and all sold at prices ranging from £8 10s to £17 for bullocks, and £7 to £15 for cows. About one-half the number offered were ordinary to medium quality. Any really prime pens brought fully our late quotations, say, about 45s per 100lb., while medium to ordinary did not bring more than 30s, owing to the large number of this sort offering. At the yards and privately during the week we have sold 350 head.

Fat Calves.—Only a few were yarded, and brought extreme rates.

Fat Sheep.—About 1,600 were penned, a large proportion of which were sold at from 16s 6d to 19s 6d for best quality cross-breds; ordinary, from 10s to 15s, or equal to 4d per lb. We sold 500 at above rates.

Store Cattle.—Buyers are very plentiful for well grown, well-conditioned cattle at from £6 10s to £8 for bullocks, and £4 10s to £5 10s for cows. We have sold several small lots at the above rates.

Store Sheep.—We have no transactions to report, nor do we anticipate any business of importance will be done until after shearing.

Wool.—Per Ringarooma we have telegram from our London office dated 15th September, advising progress of wool sales as under:—Up to date 184,000 bales have been sold. Market easier for lambs and cross-breds. The principal decline in New Zealand wool has been in cross bred, medium and inferior greasy. Seedy and burry wools neglected.

Sheepskins.—At our weekly sale last Thursday prices were well maintained. Green cross-breds brought 5s 6d to 6s 1d; merinos, 4s 2d.

Hides were well competed for; prices fully maintained. We sold medium wet salted at 17s to 21s 6d; green, 20s to 21s.

Tallow.—By our London telegram prices have advanced considerably. Mutton quoted £48; beef, £47. Our local market will no doubt be influenced by these advices. We offer some country lots to-morrow at 2 o'clock.

Grain.—Wheat continues in fair demand at 4s 6d to 4s 7d for good to superior milling; inferior, 4s 3d; fowls' feed, 4s. Oats are very dull at 2s 7d to 2s 8d for good feed; milling, 2s 10d. Melbourne market is a little improved, to which port we are shipping some 6,000 bags on growers' account. Barley is unaltered in value; transactions for this season being pretty nearly closed, quotations are nominal—5s 6d to 6s for malting; grinding, 4s to 4s 3d.

Mr. SKENE reports for the week ending 29th Sept., as follows:—It is not possible to say that there is any improvement in the town department of the labour market, where everything is still very quiet. A great many men are looking for work; but the country demand is as good as ever, which shows the folly of sending, or inducing, people to come here except those who have a smattering of country experience. The towns always want a limited number of skilled artisans, and pay them well too; but to flood us with shiploads of tradesmen, as if we had large cities to absorb them, is a great mistake, hurting the interests of new and old clumps. Late shipments seem a decided improvement. Female servants are very scarce. Shepherds can be got; but shepherds, with their best friend, the "collie," are very difficult to secure. Wages: Hotel and house girls, £33 to £32; useful boys and girls, from 6s to 10s and 15s per week; ploughmen and shepherds, from £55 to £70; country couples, from £75 to £90. Hotel hands are still slack. Masons, carpenters, and bricklayers are not constantly employed as yet; but their busy time is almost on. Clerks and shopmen are still very dull, but we may safely count on new life in business circles with the 1st of October.

FLORENCE O'NEILL;
OR, THE SIEGE OF LIMERICK.

CHAPTER XII.

"AND think you, he had received our summons to return to England before he threw off his allegiance?" and the voice of the queen was husky and tremulous as she spoke.

"I should think not," was the reply. "Nay, it is almost certain that he must have left headquarters very quickly after his arrival, perhaps immediately. What had we best do with this girl—this O'Neill—on whose account we have summoned him here?"

"Detain her at the palace till we see the issue of the present plot. You, my beloved husband, are obliged almost immediately to leave England. Confide to me the task of unravelling this knotty web, and of severely punishing its ringleaders, however lofty and exalted may be their rank. I shall regard this Florence as a prisoner, but treat her as a favored *protegee*—nor allow her to feel her imprisonment in its true light, but watch her very closely nevertheless. I note every change in her expressive countenance and have read every secret of her heart; she only feared St. John's return because she was resolved not to wed him, minion as she is whilst he was loyal to us. Now she shall know of his disloyalty, because the pleasure she would otherwise feel will meet with a sting in the reflection that she is with me, and that he dare not now claim her for his wife. Really, I enjoy," added the queen, "the thought of the new sorrow in store for this young fool with a fair face, who has presumed to make herself the judge as to whether Mary of Modena or myself should be her queen, but enough of her; St. John is rich, is he not? of course you will see that his estates be instantly confiscated to the crown."

"Steps shall at once be at once taken for that end," said William, his usually grave and calm countenance disturbed as he mused over the defection of St. John, whom he had really favored beyond many others, "and now be wary and not over-indulgent in my absence," he continued, "for I leave you at the helm of government again, and above all crush this conspiracy immediately; do not hesitate to single out for capital punishment the principal offenders, whoever they may be."

"I will not be wanting, my beloved lord," said Mary, "nor shall I fail to count the days and hours of your absence. Truly," and Mary sighed wearily as she spoke, "my spirits are out of tune at these constant defections, but we must hope for the best; our work cannot but be good, as God never fails to send us some little cross."

It is laughable enough, certainly, but nevertheless perfectly true, that this princess, at the very moment when she was really engaged in promoting her own interest and that of her fondly-loved consort, by means which were often far from good, and at times positively sinful, would quiet her conscience, or perhaps strive to do so, by endeavoring to believe that it was not her own work she was about, or her own empire she was striving to establish, but rather the work of Almighty God Himself.

Then turning to the king, the usual affectionate parting took place between them, and Mary sought, in the solitude of her own apartment, to devise schemes for bringing wholly within her power those who were at the head of the present conspiracy, amongst whom she numbered, not entirely without foundation, the fair descendant of the O'Neills.

CHAPTER XIII.

THE CAPTIVE.

WHEN Florence left the presence of the queen, she little thought still greater anxiety was in store for her in the fact that Sir Reginald, whose arrival she so much dreaded, whilst she believed him the adherent of the Dutch monarch, aware that the queen would hurry on her nuptials and retain her at her own Court, was really still in Ireland, and, moreover, that he was fighting in behalf of the rights of James, under the command of Sarsfield.

Not long was she allowed to remain in ignorance of his defection from the cause of William; the following morning the queen, who was a much better tactician than the unsophisticated Florence, chose the time when both herself and her captive, for such the latter really was, were engaged, Florence at the embroidery frame, the queen at the beloved occupation of her leisure moments, knotting fringe, to convey the startling intelligence to her.

Though Queen Mary was an inveterate worker, her busy fingers in no way weakened her power of governing during the long and frequent periods of the Dutch king's absence when engaged in carrying on his continental wars, or managing his trans-marine possessions.

But while the queen's head was bent over her everlasting work, the changes in her countenance could not be discerned. She had just parted with William, and her fond heart always ached when this was the case; moreover, day after day, some startling intelligence connected with a new plot, or fresh conspiracies springing out of the old one, in which the unfortunate Nevill Payne had been engaged, conspired to ruffle and disturb an equanimity of temper which was too often assumed as on this occasion, when her blood was at boiling heat, concerning the defection of Sir Reginald.

"I have surprising news for you," she said; "it is not likely Sir Reginald will return to London, if he does, he will be at once consigned to the Tower."

As the queen uttered these ominous words, she observed Florence start and turn deadly pale, the needle fell from her hand, affection at that moment gaining the day over loyalty to the exiled Court at St. Germain, and on the impulse of the moment, she arose, and casting herself at the feet of the queen, her eyes streaming with tears, she was at once transformed into the suppliant, exclaiming:

"To the Tower, gracious Madam, ah! no, no, what evil has he done? In the whole realm of England you have not a more loyal supporter of your throne than he."

"Your betrothed is a traitor to our cause," said the queen bitterly, "he has taken up arms under the Jacobite general, Sarsfield;

but why these tears, you exhibited no signs of pleasure when I told you the king had summoned him hither for his nuptials. Spare your grief now, I shall attach you to my own person; I do not intend you to leave the court. I shall not be long before I find a more fitting mate for the heiress of the O'Neill's than he would have been."

Then Mary's handsome face again bent over her frame, and a sickly smile sat upon her lips, for well she knew the woman she tormented was in secret pining to return to St. Germain. She knew the news of Sir Reginald's defection could bring her no relief, as whilst she was in England it would enforce a separation; also, that the quarrel between them had originated solely in one feeling, that of a deep-seated loyalty to her own dethroned and exiled father.

The queen then exulted in the power she possessed of detaining Florence at Court, knowing that whilst she must at heart be pleased at what she had told her, she must sorrow more intensely than ever over the adverse fate that detained her so unwillingly in London.

"We are going to be very gay this winter," continued the queen, "so put a bright face on the change things have taken; nay, do not look so lachrymose, child," and the queen put forth her hand to assist her to rise, "the King and myself were well pleased to further your interests, by pushing on your marriage with this ungrateful St. John, before he had thrown off his allegiance, so have we those same interests still at heart, consequently I appoint you from this moment one of my maids of honor, and promise you a far better spouse than the traitor you have lost; nay, nay, he is not worth your tears," she added, as they fell on the hand Florence raised to her lips ere she returned to her seat.

Scarce conscious, indeed, of what she did, she stood for a moment beside queen Mary's seat, and forgetful of prudence and caution, was about to implore her to allow her to return to France, and have flung back in her face the proffered friendship, but even as the words trembled on her lips, the queen arose, saying:

"Poor Florence, I shall leave you to yourself for the next few hours, during which you must grow resigned to that which you cannot by any means amend, and I shall expect you to accompany me to the theatre to-night, as one of my ladies in attendance; nay, not a word," she added, "I am your best friend in not allowing you to remain brooding over your sorrow alone;" then, as the queen reached the door, she suddenly paused as if a thought had occurred to her, saying: "By the way, did you not come to England under the care of one Mr. Ashton, formerly one of the gentlemen of the household of—of the ex-queen?"

As queen Mary spoke, the expression of her features indicated what was passing in her mind; there was that about her which might well intimidate a young woman trammelled as Florence now was. The name of Ashton awakened all her fears, and as she raised her eyes with a troubled expression on her countenance to that of the queen, the very enquiry seemed to paralyze her, besides, she was herself compromised if the queen knew anything concerning the conspiracy, so she replied at once in the affirmative.

"And you were to return to St. Germain under his protection in about a week from the present time?"

"Yes, gracious Madam," said Florence, with somewhat more of calmness in her manner, "it was the wish of the queen, my mistress, that I should go back to St. Germain at Christmas, but Mr. Ashton—"

"Had not completed his arrangements," interrupted the queen, in an ironical tone, "rumours have reached my ears implicating himself and others; be thankful that you are safely attached to the English Court, and have nothing more to do with such persons."

As queen Mary spoke, she hastened from the room, and for a moment Florence stood in the same position, as one dazed and bewildered under some heavy stroke.

Then, almost mechanically, she gathered together the gay silks and gold thread, with which she was embroidering a scarf for the queen, and hastened to her own room.

"Fatal, fatal day," she murmured, "when the rash idea took possession of my poor weak woman's heart, leading me to think that I could benefit those I loved. Alas, alas, I have but brought ruin on my own head, and failed to aid their cause. Ah! Reginald, and my royal master and mistress, what will be your feelings when you hear I am detained at queen Mary's Court, in truth, but as a captive, whilst she feigns herself my friend."

"Was there no way to escape?" she thought. "No, none." Indeed, the only chance for her own personal safety consisted, she felt convinced, in patiently and quietly submitting to the will of the queen, aware that it was extremely possible she might soon find home in the Tower, were it known that in the slightest way she had interfered in the contemplated rising. She knew too, how ruthless and determined the queen had shown herself, that, at the period of which we write, on mere suspicion of Jacobitism, it was no unusual thing to be apprehended on Privy Council warrants, at a theatre, a ball, or a party, and be suddenly consigned to that gloomy fortress, the Tower.

Sensitive, haughty, and imperious, the young heiress of the O'Neill's felt acutely her position; she was to be the constant attendant of the queen, unless some fortuitous accident released her, compelled to dwell with her as her favorite *protegee*, but in reality a prisoner, under no very mild surveillance, separated from Sir Reginald, who had now, by his adhesion to James, himself removed the only obstacle that had existed to her union, as well as prevented from ever returning to St. Germain, whilst no small part of her suffering would arise from the necessity of hiding it under a cheerful exterior.

For the present, indeed, the queen would excuse her tears, as they might be naturally supposed to flow from her separation from Sir Reginald, this at the moment, too, when she would have joyfully yielded him her hand.

"A round of dissipation is before me," sighed she as she rose wearily from the couch, against which she had knelt whilst giving free vent to her anguish, "and poor Ashton, how will it fare with him and myself, and Lord Preston, if that conspiracy be detected."

THE POETS AND ORATORS OF IRELAND.

BY COLONEL STUART TAYLOR, SAN FRANCISCO.

ENNObLED solely by their own genius—owing no thanks to the blazonry of the herald's college for worldly titles—descended from no long line of pompous ancestry—about the middle of the eighteenth century a group of intellectual giants burst in a blaze of light upon her soil to gladden Ireland. To offer their greatness our honest tribute, we are clustered together in this room to-night, and although these walls have echoed to the plaudits we have paid to the great dead and the great living, surely to no nobler souls have we rendered homage; and if we seek to marry our praises to their memories, I trust no dissenting voice will forbid the banns. Let me now merely glance at the several divisions of my subject. First, the Poets of Ireland. Where can we find a sweeter harpist than genial, wayward, glorious

TOM MOORE?

a tenderer, nobler soul than that pathetic painter of peasant life, that real lover of nature in all her moods—Oliver Goldsmith? or writers of songs more humorous and touching than Samuel Lover and the jovial Prout? Do you seek for flowering eloquence and flashing wit—for great thoughts that kindle good thoughts in you—for words that burn and dazzle with their brightness—for the very witchery of wit, sparkling and playing about you in many-colored wreaths of flame? Where will you find it in more glorious garb than in the speeches of those very men whose fame we are met to celebrate to-night? Then do you blame me, gentlemen, if I have chosen to ask for that country who was the mother of these illustrious sons some recognition at our hands—who though the pillars of her old greatness may be shaken and the shamrock forget to blossom as of old, though her harp hangs mute upon her walls, though weeds may have withered her gardens, “sand filled up her palaces, and seaweed o’ergrown her walls of revelry,” still stands as that Ireland who gave the world a Moore, a Sheridan, and a Burke?

There is Tom Moore, the bard of bards of old Erin—Tom Moore, who thought in music as men think in prose, whose beating blood was running song. When Moore lit up the literature of Ireland with the torch of his genius, a titled poet arose in England to make his countrymen wonder, too. The two were contemporaries and friends. But the light that played round Moore's verses—tender, glancing, and brilliant—was in no danger of being extinguished even in the sullen glare of Lord Byron's genius. An aurora borealis might as well think of being put out by an eruption of Mount Vesuvius. As planets, they were as different as Mercury and Saturn. If their rising was at the same time, they never moved in the same orb, or met or jostled in the “wide, pathless way” of fancy and invention. The gay and happy idolize the Irishman on his pedestal of airy smiles or transient tears. The severer verse of the Englishman is enshrined in the breast of those whose gaiety has been turned to gall—from whom happiness has fled like a dream. “It seemed,” as some one who knew him and loved him well has told us of Moore, “as if his airy spirit, drawn from the sun, continually fluttered with fond aspiration to regain that native source of light and heat.” His Parnassus is a blooming Eden.

For rare, rollicking, stirring songs and flashing wit, go seek the pages of old Father Prout, who “belonged to a class of mortals now quite gone out of Irish existence like the elk and the wolf-dog.” One of the most serious and most beautiful is the “Bells of Shandon;” as a specimen of melodious versification, it is unequalled. For real fun and heartiest laughter, turn over the pages of the O'Doherty Paper by glorious Father Maginn. But the allusion to Father Prout and Dr. Maginn drifts us into

THE WITS OF IRELAND—

a subject so vast I cannot cope with it; and as I have no intention of entrenching on the rights of the gentlemen who are yet to entertain you, and an account of wit not being much in my line, I will leave that to them for dissection. But how a mere mention of Irish wit brings up before us reminiscences of the good things we have heard or read of Irishmen—recollections that range from the delicate wit of the poet, the scathing wit of the orator, to the wretched torture of some unfortunate word—from the quiet twinkle of the eye to “laughter holding both his sides.” It was Charles James Fox—upon whom our cultivated Governor lectured so admirably the other night—who pronounced Sheridan “the wittiest man he ever met.” Horne Tooke said of Curran's wit, “it was a mine of virgin gold incessantly crumbling away from its own richness.” Then from this unrippled sea of music, verse, and mirth, I come to the majestic, heaving ocean, tossing and foaming in its might, to that realm where the voice of the great orator is lifted up—where

THE POWER OF GODLIKE ELOQUENCE

holds sway. The power of eloquence! Where is the human heart that it hath not brimmed with hope or thrilled with keen delight? Its voice is in the storm and in the lyre; its home the passion-haunted soul of man! It throttles treason in the marble aisles! It unmasks murder in the face of morn! It rends the midnight veil from the torch and knife! It lit the eyes of Patrick Henry when he raised aloft the plumes of liberty which sprang from patriot tears as beauty from the sea foam, and waved them high, till in the crimson front of war they flashed and drooped not till our banded States were free! It found its sovereign in those great men we honor to-night, who held in their voices the keys to human hearts—those colossi among their kind, who so emblazoned their names in the memories of the Irish people that no change, no time, can erase them—those names which glitter in letters of living fire upon Ireland's portals, whose mention still summons, not to Irishmen only, but to the world, visions of victories won in the cause of human rights, visions of the grandest of all victories—the triumph of genius over injustice. Burke, Sheridan, Grattan,

Curran, O'Connell, Shiel, Plunket, and Phillips! What a group of men to gather around one nation and call her mother! Sheridan was a wonder. It was on the third charge against Warren Hastings that he made his most wonderful speech. As high as fifty guineas was offered to obtain a seat to hear him. For five and a half hours he commanded the wonder and admiration of the House. His fellow-members were startled and spell-bound by the clearness of his logic, the flashes of his wit, and the splendors of his rhetoric. That other great Irishman, Burke, declared it to be “the most astounding piece of eloquence, argument, and wit united of which there was any record or tradition.” Fox said “that all he had ever heard, all he had ever read, when compared with it dwindled into nothing, and vanished like vapor before the sun!”

Blazing in beauty like a beacon-light, Burke's eloquence always pointed the way of safety to his countrymen. It was Burke whose orations are full of material for the would-be statesman of to-day. Would to God they would read them! It was Burke who first dared to propose that

THE GALLING YOKE OF SUBJECTION

to the British king should be stricken from American shoulders, and we stand out in God's sunlight free and untrammelled men. By his withering invective, his rhetorical splendors, his vivid painting, his harrowing descriptions of Hastings' crimes in that great trial, he actually so shattered the frame and palsied the strength of the accused that he was entirely overwhelmed by it, and in describing the scene afterwards said: “For over an hour I looked at the orator in a very reverie of wonder, and actually felt myself to be the most culpable man on earth.”

Here was one of the effects of Irish eloquence. Gentlemen, these are but two of the great group we are honoring. I can but glance at the others; they are almost as glorious. There was the fiery and impetuous Grattan, who moves in the heat of the mental conflict “with all his country beaming in his face,” whose eloquence was a combination of “cloud, whirlwind, and flame.” How beautiful his reply, how worthy of a patriot, when during his last illness his physician declared to him he would imperil his life if he spoke again in Parliament, which he was anxious to do, “I should be happy to die in the discharge of my duty.”

CURRAN.

There was the daring and delightful Curran—the very impersonation of the rapt orator, whose “eye glowed like living coals,” who carried his hearers with his tenderness and pathos into a flood of tears, or made the walls resound with shouts of uproarious laughter. “Pouring out his invective like a stream of lava, he inflamed almost to madness the minds of his countrymen by a recital of their wrongs,” and it would take hours to relate the wonderful stories told of his transcendent powers. To this day the memory of Curran and his wit is treasured among his countrymen with the same adoration the mother feels for her darling boy. How beautiful and thrilling his apostrophe to liberty! He said—“I speak of the British law which makes liberty commensurate with and inseparable from the British soil—which proclaims even to the stranger and the sojourner, the moment he sets his foot upon British earth, that the ground on which he treads is holy, and consecrated by the genius of universal emancipation. No matter in what language his doom may have been pronounced, no matter what complexion incompatible with freedom an Indian or an African sun may have burned upon him; no matter in what disastrous battle his liberty may have been cloven down, the first moment he touches the sacred soil of Great Britain, the altar and the god sink for ever in the dust, his soul walks abroad in her own majesty, his body swells beyond the measure of his chains that burst from around him, and he stands redeemed, regenerated, disenthralled, by the irresistible genius of universal emancipation.”

O'CONNELL.

And there, too, was this sovereign of the silver tongue, whose portrait looks down on us—“Kerry's pride and Munster's glory”—and whose dumb lips, could they speak, would give warm greeting for our kind thoughts of his immortal countrymen. It is not for me to go further into their histories—to tell the sad story of the clouds that hung like a pall over Sheridan's last hours, or the gloom that settled upon Burke. I treat solely of their genius. In contemplating their varied powers and points of beauty, we are like those who look out upon some grand scenes of nature and of art. We stand, as it were, upon a hilltop and look upon the transcendent landscapes. Each will select from the widespread glory at his feet, for his more special love and delight, some different glimpse of sunshine or solemn grove, or embowered spire, or brown mouldering ruin, or castellated cloud. During this contemplation the soul of each man is amidst its own creations and in the heart of his own solitude; nor is the depth of that solitude broken, though it lies open to the morning light, and before the eyes of unnumbered spectators. And, crowning praise of all, these men wielded their powers of eloquence as battle-blades in the same great cause he wielded his sword for so long and so well whose birthday we have just honored in our nation. If the sword of Washington was lifted in behalf of human rights, so were their electric voices. Then, gentlemen, blame me not if I have asked you to honor their memories. The beams they kindled in the days of their triumphs have left a broad track of light, which still plays in beauty adown the corridors of time, and although it is interrupted and shattered sunlight, you cannot remove it—it is sunlight still.

The long night just gone down, the sky has left us starless. Such men we have not. Such men we need. Let us summon the spirits of these illustrious dead, to infuse some of their old genius in our midst. Then will we spring into newness of life, and our praise be heard not only here below, for listening ears somewhere among the clouds will catch the strain, and from angelic hands a wreath of flame will descend upon the nation, and play round her head with a concentrated glory.

TENNYSON'S "QUEEN MARY."

THE 'Catholic Review' upon Tennyson's "Queen Mary."—Mr. Tennyson has recently published a drama on the subject of Mary Tudor, which is creating considerable stir in literary circles. Of course it is beautifully written, but Mr. Tennyson seems to have taken the key-note of his work from that of Mr. Gladstone's late pamphlets, and to be almost as much concerned about the dangers to be apprehended from the Catholic Church in England as the ex-premier himself. The "poet's license" is a wide one, as everybody knows, but after all it is a proof of historical ignorance to write of Mary as "Bloody Mary," in these days when her private character has been so thoroughly investigated that justice should oblige every candid man to acknowledge that she was personally a very upright woman, and not at all responsible for the horrible deeds done in her name at the close of her reign. Fuller, an Anglican historian, tells us that "she had been a worthy princess, if as little cruelty had been done under her as by her. She hated 'to equivocate,' and always was what she was, without dissembling her judgment or conduct for fear of flattery." Fox, the author of the Book of Martyrs, tells us that "Mary was a woman in every way excellent while she followed her own inclination." During the persecution which marked the late years of this queen's reign, she was prostrated by an awful malady which made her actually "lie like one torpid and half dead," as we are told by Lady Dormer, her chamberwoman. It is rather remarkable, that it was only when too sick to attend the council in person that her subjects were treated with such exceeding severity. Early in her reign, a woman played ghost and used to answer questions from the window of a lonely house, in Aldersgate street in the following manner—when the crowd shouted "God save Queen Mary," the voice answered—"God save the Lady Elizabeth." When asked "What was the mass?" the voice said, "Idolatry." The woman, whose name was Elizabeth Croft, was at last detected and brought to trial. Mary ordered that the only punishment to be given her was that of the pillory for three hours. She annulled the law made by her father which condemned to death persons libelling the king or queen, and, according to all testimony, was a very merciful princess until her great sickness incapacitated her, and then the nation was ruled by a council which certainly disgraced itself, and often used the name of the queen without her knowledge, as is proven by Underhill, a Protestant writer. "If," says Miss Agnes Strickland in her 'Lives of the Queens of England,' "eternal obloquy was incurred by the half dead queen, what is then due to the parliament which legalized the acts of cruelty committed in her name? Shall we call the House of Lords bigoted, when its majority, which legalized this wickedness, was composed of the same individuals who had planted very recently the Protestant Church of England?" Mr. Tennyson, as an educated man and one who writes in an enlightened age, should have borne these facts in mind.

THE IRISH TEAM WINS THE ELCHO SHIELD.

THE match between England, Scotland, and Ireland for the Elcho Shield was shot at Wimbledon on the 22nd July; and once more the splendid trophy was carried off by the Irish marksmen. The American riflemen did not take part in the match, but were present all day watching the shooting.

The highest grade of shooting at Wimbledon is not to be found in the matches in which the volunteers alone take part, but rather in those in which the small bore rifle is the weapon exclusively used. These competitions are intended to encourage the production of superior weapons, and of scientific shooting generally among civilians, and though the volunteers are not debarred from taking part in them, they can only do so in their civil and not in their military capacity. The very fine and careful construction of the weapons employed in these matches enables them to discharge missiles to great distances with considerable accuracy, consequently all competitions with them are at what are termed "long ranges," or, in other words, from 700 to 1200 yards. It is in these small bore rifle matches that the interest in rifle shooting is carried to its greatest extent, the principal contest of this class being that for the "Elcho Challenge Shield," which was originally presented by the nobleman whose name it bears. The competitors for this trophy must be a selected eight from any of the nationalities of the United Kingdom or of the colonies of the British Empire; but thus far it has only been contested for by England, Scotland, Ireland, and Canada. Inasmuch as the representatives of each nationality or colony are limited in number, competitions are previously held in the respective countries to decide upon them, who are thus presumed to be the best shots in each. The match is decided by fifteen shots each, at 800, 900, and 1000 yards. The prize is exclusively one of honor, and the competition not an individual one, but one of country against country, the collective scores of the representatives of each deciding the contest. The trophy is held by the winners only for one year, at the end of which it is again competed for. It is a magnificent work of art, several feet in diameter, and while in possession of the conquerors for the time being, it is deposited in the custody of the chief magistrate of the principal city of the winning country and exhibited in one of its principal edifices. The shield was won last year by Scotland, with a score of 1437 points, against England with 1405, and Ireland with 1373. In the previous year Ireland was the successful nation.

The shooting this year was of the most extraordinary character. The Irishmen won by three points, while Scotland was only one point ahead of England. The ranges in this contest are 800, 900, and 1000 yards, and the possible score at each range is 600 points. At the 800 yards range the English eight scored 575, Irishmen 502, and Scotchmen 498. At the second range the Irish eight scored 527, Scotchmen 511, and Englishmen 504. The Irishmen won the Shield by a score of 1506, to the Scotch 1503, and the English 1502.

DANIEL O'CONNELL.

DUBLIN is celebrating to-day—and has indeed been celebrating for the last three days—the Centenary of the Liberator Daniel O'Connell.

This centenary celebration will doubtless revive in the minds of most Englishmen a fame which in any case was certain to revive of itself. We are better able now to judge of O'Connell than his immediate contemporaries were. No man during his lifetime could have been subjected to greater extremes of condemnation and extravagances of praise. The vast majority of his own people adored him; and not merely adored him—for to certain natures adoration is easy work—but obeyed him as implicitly as if he had been a despotic monarch. No man in our day has had anything like the same amount of popular devotion offered to him that was given to O'Connell for many years by the Irish Catholics. His word on any question was law; his judgment was an interpretation not to be gainsayed. All this time he used to say of himself, and with perfect justice, that he was "the best-abused man alive." It is a curious study to look back to the language in which many of the English journals—and, of course, the Irish Conservative journals as well—used to describe O'Connell. "Knave," "scoundrel," "thief," and "liar" were familiar epithets in the vocabulary. But perhaps even these illustrations of party feeling are not so strange as those which are supplied by the frequent use of such words as "fool," "blockhead," and "ignoramus." "A poor contemptible idiot" one critic described him to be. Another exults over his total defeat in a contest of eloquence with a respectable middle-class member of Parliament whose name we shall not mention, and whose name, indeed, if we did mention it, would convey no idea of any kind to the present generation.

The main facts of O'Connell's life are easily recounted. O'Connell was a Catholic and a Celt. He was born in a wild and picturesque part of Kerry—it is hardly necessary to say that his birthday was the 6th of August, 1775. He began to take a leading part in advocating the claims of the Roman Catholics about 1803; he founded with Sheil the Catholic Association; he forced his way into Parliament in 1829, held his monster meeting in 1843, and died in 1847. There are scores of men that are now living in Dublin—some of them that are to figure prominently in the celebration to-day—who had the honor of shaking hands with O'Connell, of dining with him, talking with him, and living in the very light of his countenance. At least two men are alive now who shared his imprisonment thirty years ago, and are thus lifted high above the ground of those Irish political personages, who, as Sir Wilfrid Lawson observed in a recent debate in the House of Commons, have "all at some time or other been in prison." These distinguished men are Mr. Thomas Matthew Ray and Sir Charles Gavan Duffy, who next to the O'Connell family have the place of honour in the procession marching through the streets of Dublin to-day; the third place having, in response to a formal application, been assigned to Mr. Patrick O'Brien, on the double ground that he was bailman for Sir Charles Duffy and Mr. Ray, and that, to quote his own words, he "also had the honor of entertaining the Liberator before he went to prison." But, widely beyond these exceptional cases, the common people of Dublin take affectionate recognition of the fact that they live in the very city where "Dan" dwelt, and they can point out to the admiring stranger the house in Merrion-square that was O'Connell's. Thousands of them can vividly recall that Saturday morning in September, 1844, when all Dublin went out to Richmond Bridewell to bring back the Liberator, himself liberated. The car he rode back in—described in contemporary records as a magnificent triumphal chariot, lined with green velvet, and gorgeous with purple and gold—appears to-day. It has been oiled and painted, and furnished up for the occasion, and will doubtless be an object of affectionate regard.

The celebration commenced yesterday with a religious ceremony in the Roman Catholic pro-Cathedral. Pontifical mass was celebrated in the morning by the Bishop of Limerick, the sermon being preached by the Archbishop of Cashel. Cardinal Cullen was present, in company with a large number of British and foreign archbishops, bishops, and ecclesiastics of the Roman Catholic Church. On Thursday afternoon there was a performance of *Elijah* in the Exhibition Palace; and in the evening a concert in the same place, the programme of music being exclusively contributed by Irish composers. Last night the Lord Mayor privately entertained a large number of guests. To-day the great event is the procession through the principal streets of Dublin, which is of a national character, and in it are found representatives of colonies of Irishmen from all the corners of the earth. The large towns of England and Scotland sent delegates, amongst other contingents being 400 Irishmen, members of the Liverpool Total Abstinence League. The Irish towns and counties have each their assigned place in the procession, and as for Dublin it was there in a body.—'Home News,' 6th August.

The 'Boston Herald' tells this:—"The day following our centennial festivities the following incident occurred in a South-end saloon. A friend had invited one of the South Carolina soldiers into the saloon to put another turf on the buried hatchet. While standing at the bar a stranger came in. The Carolinian suddenly dropped his glass and closely eyed the stranger. His gaze was so steady and peculiar that the friend began to be alarmed, and to fear that the hatchet was about to be dug up again. The Carolinian asked the stranger if he knew him. There was no recognition, whereupon the Carolinian asked him if he was not in the late war. 'Yes,' was the reply. 'And you were once stationed at such a place?' 'Yes.' 'And took part in such a skirmish?' 'Yes.' 'Well, I thought so,' replied the Carolinian, and, raising his hat, showed a large scar on his forehead, saying, 'There's your sabre mark, my boy; come up and take a drink.'"

THE DEAD PASSIONIST.

THE following beautiful notice of the life and death of Father Paul was originally published in the 'Nation.' We now publish it, with the conviction that it will both interest and edify those who read it:—

"Ten years ago, the Honorable Captain Charles Reginald Pakenham was one of the most brilliant and promising officers in the Guards. Amid that gay glittering London world, with all its splendours, and dissipations, and temptations, he had kept the 'whiteness of his soul,' and was beloved with a certain gentle awe by all who knew him, for the rare angelic amiability and purity of his nature. His uncle, the Duke of Wellington, even evinced a degree of affection for him, which he was slow to show to his other relatives—for the old Marshal had his instinct of the true and staunch heroic metal that was in him. When the Queen came over to Ireland in 1840—'all clinquant, all in gold,' in the splendid scarlet of the Household Troops, and the rich aiguillettes of the royal staff, he came in her train, as one of her Majesty's Aides-de-camp—and all the house of Longford, from the Earl to the Dean, welcomed their kinsman to his native city—welcomed the Honorable Captain Charles Pakenham, of her Majesty's Coldstream Guards—since known in this world and the next, as the Very Rev. Father Paul Mary of St. Michael, the Passionist, who was this week buried before the Altar of his Order, at Mount Argus. As he lay there, the most impressive image of the holiness of death that human eyes could behold—his face full of happy radiance long after life had ceased—his limbs decently and gracefully composed, as though angels had laid him at rest—lying there with the crucifix clasped in his hands, in the long black robe of his Order—its stern spirit of mortification, even in death displayed in the rough plank bier, the bare feet, and the pillow of bricks—the most irreverent must have felt as in the presence of one already beatified. Visible there were the fine fingers, and arched instep, the delicate transparent skin, and chiselled features of his high patrician blood—there, the stamp of his old soldierly life, almost effaced in a more rigid and militant discipline—whose many marks might be traced in that lithe mortified figure, and the brave, clear calm of his face; but over all a halo which was not of this earth, and which filled the grim austerity of the grave with grace, and lifted death into the light of the life beyond—the slow fading of a glorified soul, as of some grand sunset which, long after it has gone below the horizon, still leaves its glow on the earth and in the air.

None who saw Father Paul will ever forget that most touching spectacle which preached a more inspiring and more eloquent sermon than the Holy Spirit within him had ever uttered, or than men may read even in the marvellous moral of his life. His, perhaps, was the most miraculous of all the English conversions to the Church. Hardly could the supernatural eye of Blessed Paul of the Cross, himself, whose heart implored so fervidly, and foresaw so clearly the conversion of England—through the dew of prophetic ecstasy have prefigured the singular fact, that both in England and Ireland his humble Retreats should be, as it were, inaugurated by two such extraordinary conversions—out of that race of nobles who have been for three centuries the most powerful enemies of the Church in the world—as Father Ignatius Spencer, and Father Paul Pakenham. Upon Father Paul, grace seems to have fallen like the flash which smote the Apostle of Damascus, and, in the yet unabated glow of his first fervor he gave up the ghost. When Doctor Newman, Father Faber, Provost Manning, and the long series of clerical and lay converts, who were influenced by their teaching, entered the Church, it was by slow degrees, after long delays, with tendencies which gradually developed, and with pre-dispositions manifestly determined. Their conversion had been prayed for in the Catholic, and predicted, as a certain catastrophe in the Protestant Church. Dr. Pusey as it was said, had constituted himself the sign post from Oxford to Rome, and many looked down the road and saw there shining beyond sandy tract and darksome marsh the fair turrets of the City of God. In the wonderful and happy ways of Providence it was ordered that many of the most remarkable of them, clerics and laymen, should either enter the Church, or receive the earlier and moulding graces of the Catholic character from one of Blessed Paul's Barefooted Clerks of the Most Holy Cross and Passion. The holy Father Dominic of that Order, received in one day, Dr. Newman, Father Dalgairns, and the whole community of Littlemore into the Church. And the influence which the great Passionist had upon the two most conspicuous lay champions of the Church of England, Frederick Lucas and Ambrose Lisle Philips—men otherwise so totally different in character and in the order of their works—God only knows. Charles Pakenham, it is said, was converted by reading a volume of the writer, whom above all others, Protestants abhor with a horror far beyond that which is lavished in such happy ignorance on poor old Peter Dens—the little volume called "The Spirit of St. Alphonsus Liguori." And reading therein in his Hounslow quarters, he is said to have got some glimpses of a higher truth than had yet dawned upon his soul, but coming through such apparent incongruities and superstitious vulgarities, as an enlightened young officer in her Majesty's Coldstream Guards could hardly be expected to comprehend. He determined, however, to trace this gleam divine, though it did apparently shine like the spark that led Sinbad out of the cave through dead men's bones to the clear day. A Puseyite Minister, whom he asked for lights, could not penetrate the mythic meaning of these passages—thought, perhaps, they were part of the non-essential mummeries of Popery, without which the religion would be on the whole rather respectable and graceful. Charles Pakenham went straightway to Cardinal Wiseman, determined to search out the truth and the whole truth, manifest or mystery as it might be. The end was a fitting reward for such absolute simplicity and purity of intention. He became a Roman Catholic almost immediately; and soon after (this was in the year 1851) being near the Passionist Retreat in

Worcestershire, he felt the call to Orders. For the last two days of Lent, prostrate before the altar of that community, which commemorates in every act of its discipline and every word of its preaching the Passion of Christ and Him crucified, the neophyte prayed that his call might be made clear, and his grace sufficing. Father Vincent, the Superior of the House, earnestly endeavoured to dissuade him. He naturally feared lest the awful austerities of the Passion should be intolerable to one so delicately nurtured, and of a frame already fragile—the cutting discipline, the broken sleep, the severe fast, the stern vow of long poverty, and the rough routine of the humblest of all the Church's ministries. Why not the subtle and chivalrous Order of Loyola for a noble and a soldier—or the simple and genial rule of Saint Vincent—or the gentle, liberal air, half ascetic, half poetic, of dear old Saint Phillip's Oratory! But the young soldier had embraced the Church and the Cross with all his soul and all his body. To leave the world and the world's ways at once and altogether—to bury every trace of the old Adam, and arise renewed and regenerate; a noble, a soldier of the Court, a man of fashion—therefore the chosen Priest of the meanest of the vulgar, and the most squalid of the poor; one who had lived a life of inherited opulence, of customary luxury, in an atmosphere closed against privation or pain, and lit with genius, and passion, and wit—therefore hunger, and thirst, and broken rest, and the voluntary lash, and the barefoot, and the shaven crown, and the contempt and obloquy of all the world. He deserved to have, and he had his will. The Passionists at last consented to receive him. On Easter Monday he returned to London, sold his commission, and all his other property—divided the money among asylums for widows, orphans and female penitents—then returned without a penny in his pocket to Broadway, and was received as a novice of the Passion of our Lord Jesus Christ, under the invocation of St. Michael the Archangel. The old Duke is said to have been the only one of his relations who could comprehend this singular step. He hoped Charles would go through with the regular discipline, as he had undertaken it, and went to see him in his cell—finding him as every one else did who went thither—not the fiery fanatic you might imagine, but more gentle, and genial, and graceful in all his ways than he used to be in the drawing-rooms of St. James.

"And so he lived, the life of a long, slow agony of all that was mortal in him—'knowing for certain that he must lead a dying life,' as it is said in the 'Imitation of Christ,' whom he imitated in all things, and even unto the end: loving and living among the vulgar and the lowly poor, and mortifying even the natural grace and flow of his rich intellect, that he might speak to them in the plainest and humblest words the great living lesson of God's Cross. He had one external reward only—priceless to one of his perfect humility. Fame utterly shunned him. Until almost immediately before his death the world had not heard of the sacrifices he had made, of the sanctity of his nature, of the great hope in which he was held. Then as death drew nigh, even in the eyes of men, the crown descended, and the glory grew about his head. The last was made first—the novice became the Rector and the Founder—and a certain mild sovereignty and unworldly attraction diffused itself over all who saw him. When death struck him, in a day, like a revelation, his name and his virtues became familiar to the whole city—and of all the thousands and thousands who gazed on the shell of a soul so holy, there was not one who did not seem to feel that a Saint had gone home to the House of God."

ST. BATHAN'S.

[FROM OUR OWN CORRESPONDENT.]

It is with deep regret that I have to chronicle the death of Mr. Edmund Purton, of St. Bathans, which took place at 5 o'clock on Thursday morning, 23rd September. The late Mr. Edmund Purton was born May, 1838, at Hanley Castle, Worcestershire, England, and at a very early age destined to study for the priesthood. He was first at Sedgely Park School, near Wolverhampton; then for a few years at the English Benedictine College, Douai; and subsequently, and for many years, at St. Cuthbert's College, Ushaw, Durham: in all of which he took first honors. After the completion of his theological course, he suffered severely for some time from disease of the eyes, which resulted in the total loss of sight of one, and permanent weakness of the other, thus debarring him from attaining the dignity of the priesthood. In 1870 he came to St. Bathans, Otago, where, until within a few days of his death, he worked as a miner, and was distinguished among his fellow-workmen for his industry and persevering regard for the interests of his employers. The influence he exercised by his example and kindly warnings in the cause of temperance, morality, and religion, together with his genial disposition, will cause his death to be deeply regretted by all who came within the range of his acquaintance. The complaint of which he died was pneumonia. He was only ill a few days, and his death took all by surprise. The deceased was interred on Saturday, the 25th instant, and the funeral was a tended by all in St. Bathans, and by many from the surrounding districts. On Sunday, Father Walsh, in asking the congregation at St. Bathans to pray for the repose of Mr. Purton's soul, said: "That he (Mr. Purton) had died nobly and bravely. He had banished from his mind all idea of the world. He had turned his whole thoughts to heaven, and calmly awaited the moment when he would appear before his God. 'As a man lives, so shall he die.' Edmund Purton had lived an exemplary life—at least, as far as he (Father Walsh) knew from what he himself had seen, and from what they all had told him; and having lived an exemplary life, his death was edifying.—R. I. P."

The Catholic Union of Great Britain, of which the Duke of Norfolk is President, has doubled its numbers during the past year. The noble Duke attributes this fact to the attacks made on the Church during the course of the year by Mr. Gladstone.

IMPORTANT TO ADVERTISERS.

THE PROPRIETORS of the TABLET wish to draw attention to the fact that

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Being something more than an ordinary newspaper, it has claims which no other Weekly can put forward, inasmuch as it is taken in all parts of New Zealand, independently of local journals, on account of a class of reading to be found in its columns not to be met with elsewhere.

The Proprietors can, therefore, confidently assert that

AS AN ADVERTISING MEDIUM

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NOTICE.

ALL persons subscribers to the 'London Tablet' and 'Lamp' are informed that the above did not come to hand by the last San Francisco mail, through some unforeseen mistake on the part of the publishers.

J. A. MACEDO.

NOTICE.

SUBSCRIBERS at Otahuhu, and surrounding districts, are informed that Mr. James McIlroy, having resigned the Agency, the TABLET will be sent direct from the office, upon application, and the Subscription in advance.

NOTICE.

SUBSCRIBERS removing from one part of the Colony to another will please notify the same by letter, and thereby save themselves and us unnecessary trouble and expence

It is requested that any irregularity in the delivery of THE TABLET be notified to the Manager, so that means may be taken to rectify the mistake.

We must request those persons whose subscriptions are overdue, to remit Post Office Order for amount. All cheques and Post Office Orders to be made payable to JOHN DUNGAN, Manager, TABLET Office, Dunedin.

DEATH.

PURTON.—On the 23rd of September, at St. Bathans, of inflammation of the lungs, Mr. Edmund Purton, aged 37 years; deeply regretted by a large circle of friends.

ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS.

ERIN.—The word loafer, although now anglicised by use, is properly German, being *laufer*, a vagabond, or an unsettled roamer about the country.

E. PIERCE.—Boss is spelt with one "s." The word, although in much use in America, is from the Dutch *baas*, which signifies master. Chap, signifying a boy or youth, comes from the Gypsy dialect. In the language of the Gypsies the word *chabo* signifies a "lad," a "son." Hence *chap*.

MOUNT BENDER.—You are right. There has been some controversy as to the authorship of the "Exile of Erin," and it is asserted that it was written by George N. Reynolds. It has, however, been generally accredited to Campbell. His other Irish poems are "O'Connor's Child" and "The Harper."

INQUIRER.—You are wrong. Singer was an eminent manufacturer, but not the inventor of the sewing machine. The inventor was Elias Howe, who obtained a patent in the year 1841.

DUBBO.—"Erin-go-Bragh" means "Ireland for ever."

THOS. RYAN (Wanganui).—We believe the term applied in this Colony to the class of persons you speak of is "canaries," but in Paris they are designated *claqueurs*. M. Stanton has the credit of being the originator of the idea. Their duty was, on the presentation of a new play, to lead the audience, by applauding at the right time. It is stated that in Paris, when there is a doubt about the success of a new piece, as many as 500 *claqueurs* are sent to applaud it. Each of these have parts assigned them,—the laughers must laugh at every joke; the weepers are to weep at all the moving passages; while others are appointed to *encore* particular parts of the performance. Although we have certainly heard of "canaries" in the Colony, we think they are seldom employed.

New Zealand Tablet.

FIAT JUSTITIA.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1875.

ANOTHER CALUMNY.

OUR readers are familiar with the case of Mrs. BATES' children. This case was first brought before the public by the Rev. Mr. WOLLASTON, Melbourne. As we learn from a letter published in the 'Argus' of the 11th ult., the Rev. gentleman put it shortly thus: These children, being the offspring of Protestant parents, were deserted by the father, and on the death of the mother were confided by her to the care of her friend, Mrs. SMEATON; that without the slightest warrant, except "the iniquitous doctrine" of the Church of Rome, "that the end justifies the means," they were forcibly seized and removed from her custody by a Catholic priest, and hurried away no one knew where, to be brought up against their wills; and the desire of their friends and parents, in the "horrible doctrines" of intolerant papists." In consequence of this letter, the Melbourne correspondents of the Dunedin Daylies sent over sensational accounts of this case for the information and delectation of the New Zealand public, and they did not fail to subjoin their own comments. We have already called attention to the revolting character of these comments, and of the unproven statements of the writers. By the last mail, we received a pamphlet containing a full account of the proceedings in the Supreme Court of Victoria, when the BATES' children were brought into Court in obedience to a warrant of *habeas corpus*.

From these proceedings we learn that all the statements made by the Rev. Mr. WOLLASTON, are untrue. It was proved on oath that the children BATES are illegitimate, that their mother was always a Catholic, that she died a Catholic, having been attended by a Catholic clergyman; that she had confided her children to a Catholic clergyman and a Catholic lady in order that they should be brought up in the Catholic religion, that no force was used in taking them from Mrs. SMEATON. It was further proved that Mrs. SMEATON is a most disreputable person. One affidavit states that "her conduct and the conduct of those who visited her was disgraceful, she and they were continually drinking to intoxication, and making use of most disgusting language." Another affidavit contains the following:—"That the said MARY ANNE SMEATON is a very great drunkard, and is a very loose and dissolute character; is not a married woman, and is now living with a married man who is a very great drunkard, and the language used by him, the said MARY ANN SMEATON, and the persons visiting her in the presence of the said children, is most disgusting and obscene; and is not fit language to be heard by any one, especially children. That whilst the said children of the said ELLEN BATES were so residing with the said MARY ANN SMEATON, I have witnessed most distressing acts of cruelty towards them by the said MARY ANNE SMEATON, and they have several times come to my house in a state of starvation, rags and dirt; and I have several times given them food out of pity, and that they were kept by the said MARY ANNE SMEATON running to hotels for liquor all day long."

This MARY ANNE SMEATON was the woman who was brought into the police court to claim possession of these poor children, and to insist on having them withdrawn from the custody of the Catholic priest and Catholic lady to whose care their Catholic mother in her dying moments had confided them!

But this is not all. The managers of the WOLLASTON business having failed as regards Mrs. SMEATON, found out the putative father of the children, and brought him into the Supreme Court to claim them. The Court decided that in law illegitimate children have no father. This disposed of his claim. But let us see what is the character of the man to whom it was sought to hand over these children. One affidavit states that JAMES BATES, the putative father "was then" fifteen years ago, and always was, up to about seven months ago, when he left Brighton aforesaid, a very great drunkard, he having to my own knowledge, had several attacks of *delirium tremens* from excessive drinking, and that he was never married to the said ELLEN BATES, and since his release I have seen him in company with MARY ANNE SMEATON, at her house, both at the same time being in a state of drunkenness.

Another affidavit has the following:—I knew the said JAMES BATES was very cruel to the mother and to the children, that he is an inveterate drunkard, that I believe from my knowledge of the said J. BATES and his perpetual drunken habits, that he is a most unfit and improper person to have custody of the said children."

But the particular calumny, to which we wish to draw particular attention to-day is the words—"iniquitous doctrine that the end justifies the means." The Rev. Mr. WOLLASTON says this is the doctrine of the Church of Rome. A more untrue and unfounded statement could not be made. The doctrine of the Church of Rome is the very opposite of this, and there is no truth she insists on more strongly than the following, viz., that it is not lawful to do the least evil to effect even the greatest good, that what is wrong should not be done on any account whatsoever, and that it would not be lawful—for example, to tell a jocose lie, which harms no one, to secure even the greatest temporal and eternal welfare of mankind. This is the Catholic doctrine taught by all our doctors and theologians without exception. And yet there are men, it appears, who prefix reverend to their names, and who ought to have at least a little learning and a little decency, who do not hesitate to state the atrocious and easily-refuted calumny that the Catholic Church teaches the doctrine that the "end justifies the means."

Now, we do not charge Protestants with teaching this doctrine which some, at least, among them falsely attribute to Catholics; but it is certain that high Protestant authorities have taught something very like it. For example—JEREMY TAYLOR writes thus:—"It is lawful to tell a lie to our neighbour by consent, provided the end be innocent and pious." "To tell a lie for charity, to save a man's life," this great Protestant authority continues, "hath not only been done in all times, but commanded by great, wise, and good men." . . . "Who would not save his father's life, or the life of his king, or of a good bishop and guide of souls, at the charge of a harmless lie, from the rage of persecution and tyrants."—(*Doctor Dubitantium*, book 3, chap. 2.)

PALEY, another great Protestant authority, teaches thus:—"Many people indulge, in serious discourse, a habit of fiction and exaggeration in the accounts they give of themselves, of their acquaintances, or of the extraordinary things which they have seen and heard; and, so long as the facts they relate are indifferent, and their narratives, though false, are inoffensive, it may seem a superstitious regard for truth to censure them merely for truth's sake." (*Moral and Political Philosophy*, book 3, p. 1, ch. 15.)

GROTIUS, another high Protestant authority, allows a lie to be told in three cases.—(See book "*Ill Mendacio*, 14 (3), 15 (4), 16 (5).") But the Catholic Church abhors such morality, and teaches that a lie is an essential evil, a *malum in se*, and cannot consequently be permitted for any purpose, or end, or under any possible circumstances. We perceive that not one of the Melbourne or Dunedin papers which so readily published the calumnious charges against Father DALTON and the Church has made the least reparation for their injustice. And this is honest and honorable journalism, is it?

CHRISTIANITY AND SCHOLARSHIP IN OTAGO.

IN its Summary for Europe, 'The Otago Daily Times' published, under the heading "Religious," on Wednesday last, the following:—"The Rev. J. G. PATERSON, of Waiholā, delivered an interesting and instructive lecture on LUTHER, in the Lower Hall of St. Andrew's Church, on the 10th instant. The proceedings having been commenced with singing and prayer, the Chairman introduced the lecturer to the audience. The rev. gentleman said he preferred to deliver his lecture without referring to any manuscript or notes—a remark which elicited enthusiastic applause. Referring to the convents at the time of LUTHER, he said they were 'perfect hells of iniquity,' and 'such a thing as a pious Monk was as scarce as a white crow.'"

Is this the sort of thing that is introduced by prayer in Dunedin? So it appears. There was no one, it seems, to find fault with this coarse falsehood, uttered, "without assistance of any manuscript or notes," by this raw youth from Waiholā; and a Dunedin audience sat patiently and approvingly listening to a recent arrival from Scotland, libeling history, calumniating meritorious institutions, and

making a laughing stock of himself and then. We are at a loss to discover the motive of 'The Daily Times' in publishing the Rev. J. G. PATERSON's nonsense and profanity, to Europe. Could the object of our contemporary have been to poke fun at the Presbyterian minister, and let the world know the nature of the taste, the amount of learning, and the estimate of Christianity which characterise one section, at least, of the Dunedin population. One thing, however, is certain, our contemporary has admirably succeeded in rendering the pastor of Waiholā an object of wonder to every scholar and gentleman.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

A PUBLIC speaker of Auckland, a few days ago, dilating upon the easy manner in which squatters acquired wealth, stated that a man whom he knew bought a few pigs, put them out to grass, and in a few years had a station with 15,000 sheep on it. The orator forgot to mention how the transformation from pork to mutton took place. This is equal to the prisoner who was tried at a session on the charge of stealing a gun. While awaiting his turn in the dock a brother in affliction was arraigned for the larceny of a goose, but was acquitted on the assertion, backed by proof, that he had had it in his possession ever since it had been a gosling. Taking his cue from the good fortune of his predecessor, the gun stealer boldly pleaded "not guilty," although he had been taken red-handed with the weapon in his possession. The defence urged was both novel and ingenious, and when on being called upon for his defence he stated that the gun had been his property ever since it had been a pistol. The Court complimented the pleader, but sentenced the prisoner.

REFERRING to the death of the Rev. Father Boibreux, which took place at Auckland on the 14th inst., a local contemporary says:—"The deceased clergyman was a native of France, and was educated at the seminary and college of the Arch-diocese of Lyons, where he distinguished himself by his proficiency in theological studies so much, that at the age of 20 he was a master of a Theological Conference. About six weeks ago he was ordered by his medical adviser to take a holiday, and spent some days at Mount Mary's, even then, however, devoting himself to the giving a 'retreat' to the religious there. The change did him no good, and he returned to the Presbytery, in Hobson street, evidently a dying man. After suffering much from a complication of disorders, to which the best medical advice was unable to give much relief, he calmly expired at about two o'clock on Tuesday morning."

JUDGE JOHNSTON seems determined that the etiquette and practices of the Court over which he presides shall have rigid observance. During the hearing of a case of larceny (says the 'West Coast Times') he informed the Registrar when that officer asked the prisoner his age before sentence was passed upon him, that the custom of asking the age of prisoners had exploded, and that it was a matter for the Gaoler to deal with. The policeman who was about to swear a female witness, who entered the witness box, and took hold of the bible without removing her gloves, was told that it was his duty to see that the book was taken hold of by the hand only, without any covering; and a witness who was undecided as to whether a bank note produced was green or blue, drew from his Honor the remark that any witness who defined the note as blue must be exceedingly green himself. The Crown Prosecutor, Sheriff, Gaoler, and Police all received quiet hints as to their respective duties, which doubtless will be productive of good at future sittings.

MR. BROWN, who while connected with the 'Auckland Herald,' contributed some of the most spicy paragraphs in its columns, having taken possession of the sanctum of the 'Coromandel Mail,' in making his debut to his readers and writers says:—"We desire to state that our correspondence columns will always be open to those who may care to discuss matters of public interest, and which may concern the general welfare. At the same time we have to remind those who may wish to use our space that a newspaper is not a carpet-bag, which has never got so much in it but what it will hold some more. A newspaper is bounded on the east, north, south, and west by iron bars that will not give nor take more than its allotted quantity. When two correspondents write upon a subject on which they differ in opinion there is not the most remote necessity that we know of why one should insinuate that the other had poisoned his mother-in-law, or had carried off another man's wife, or had been convicted in his youth of stealing a pocket-handkerchief, or had kept a private still in his bed-room. Let everything be done decently and with discretion. When a correspondent understands his subject he should only write on one side of his paper. When he does not understand it, it is no consequence on how many sides he writes, as it won't go in the paper."

THE annual meeting of the Turkish Baths Company was held on Saturday, the balance-sheet for the year being most satisfactory. In the course of his remarks the chairman stated that during the eight months passed the public had patronised the baths to a large extent, no fewer than 3451 persons availing themselves of the Turkish, and 7,764 of the swimming baths. Considering the very great boon to the public generally, and the large quantity of water used by the company, it is reasonable to expect the City Corporation would make some reduction in the charge for the supply of water, but it appears that notwithstanding repeated applications had been made to the Council, the Corporation declined to accede to the request. At the conclusion of the meeting a unanimous vote of thanks was accorded to Mr. and Mrs. Burton, through whose excellent management the baths are now in so efficient a state.

We see by the local journals that since his induction to the pastorate of Invercargill, the Rev. Father Higgins has made considerable improvements to the church in that town. Hitherto the accommodation inside the church was somewhat scant, and the external surroundings had assumed an aspect of decay, but the sacred building has now been considerably enlarged, the residence of the pastor repaired, and the grounds attached to the church have undergone a beautifying operation. All, however, is not yet finished, and although a new chancel, choir, and gallery, and an inner and outer sacristy have been added, a bell tower has still to be erected, for which, however, provision has been made.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

The quantity of coal consumed by an ocean steamer varies from 50 to 100 tons in the 24 hours.

The statute law of New York compels children who are capable of doing so, to relieve and maintain their parents when poor, old, lame, or not able to maintain themselves.

Three of the signers of the Declaration of American Independence were Irishmen—Mathew Thornton, of New Hampshire; and James Smith and George Taylor, both of Pennsylvania.

A person at Pike's Peak, writing to a Minnesota journal, says that the miners are very discouraged in that region. They have to dig through a solid vein of silver four feet thick before they reach the gold.

Of all the warm-blooded animals, the goose is the most rapid in its growth. Geese have been known to live to 100 years of age.

Lightning has been pressed into the service of man in Germany. An iron rod, planted perpendicularly in the rock which the engineer wished to blast, has attracted the electricity of the clouds to the base of the iron, where the lightning shivered to atoms the rock in which the iron was sunk.

The Duke of Westminster recently paid £15,000 for the race-horse Doncaster, rather than he should be secured by American or Continental buyers, who are always on the alert to purchase first-class thoroughbreds.

A hundred tons of mail matter are sent out from the Post-office of New York city every day; and its people consume every day 600 calves, 20,000 sheep, and 20,000 swine.

With improved machinery in America they can make a watch in three minutes. One company alone in that country turns out 80,000 watches in a year—more than are made in all England during the same time.

In December, 1873, a telegram was sent from New York to London, and an answer received back in 30 minutes, actual time. The distances travelled were as follows:—From New York to Heart's Content, N.F., 1300 miles; cable, 2000 miles; Valentia to London, 300 miles. Each of the telegrams travelled 3600 miles, and passed through the hands of 18 persons, so that in the short space of half-an-hour the two telegrams travelled the distance of 7200 miles.

England was the last country in Europe to abolish the barbarous custom of burning at the stake, an instance of which occurred so late as the ninth year of George II. Another barbarous custom, trials by battle, was abolished in England so late as 1820.

In the time of Henry VIII. an Irish hawk was worth its weight in silver. An Irish forest, however wild, which contained hawks' nests, was as valuable as a mine in California, owing to the high prices which the aristocracy of England and France paid for Irish falcons—a word which is in itself Irish, and comes from *faol*, "wild," and *con*, "a hound."

The Scallion derives its name from a place in Palestine, termed Ascalon, which produced the best onions in the world.

New York has two thousand newsboys.

The hat, as an article of man's attire, was invented in Paris, by a Swiss, in 1404.

The number of newspapers at present in circulation throughout the United States is estimated at 5000, being at the rate of one for every 5,800 inhabitants.

Greek fire is supposed to have been composed of naphtha, pitch and sulphur. It is said to have been invented by Callinicius of Heliopolis, about the year 670, and to have been used with terrible effect against the Saracens. The peculiarity of the Greek fire was that, on being exposed to the air, it burst into flames, and burned under water.

No one after the deluge passed the age of 464 years, which was not half the age of Methuselah, who attained the age of 969 years. Terah, who died B.C. 1921, was the last who exceeded the 200. Since his time but few instances of men attaining one hundred years are recorded. In modern times, the oldest inhabitants of the globe known in authentic history are to be found among the slaves of the West Indies. Allison, the historian, speaks of some of these slaves in Jamaica who attained the age of 180.

A new motor, said to rival the Keeley motor, is in operation in Hamilton, Canada. The motive power consists of nine parts of air, and one of coal-gas, which operates as an explosive. The inventor challenges the Keeley motor to a trial.

The Rothesay correspondent of the 'South Wales Daily News' telegraphs that Lady Flora Hastings has become a Catholic. This young lady is cousin to the Marquis of Bute and eldest daughter of the recently deceased Countess of Loudoun. She is past 21 years of age, and has been spending the winter in the Isle of Bute, where her guardians, the Marquis of Bute and Lady Bute, have been residing.

It is a curious fact that the news of the shipwreck of the steamer Schiller off Scilly Isles, came to England from New York. The ubiquitous correspondent of the 'New York Herald' was the first to obtain the tidings; he telegraphed at once to New York, and from the office of the 'New York Herald' the news was telegraphed back to the 'Evening Standard.' It is rather humiliating to think that news from the south of England should reach London via New York. It does not say much for the enterprise of English journalism.

THE DRAMA.

THE novelty of the week has been the long-promised play by Mr. J. J. Utting, of "Check and Counter Check, or The Fall of Richmond," which was produced at the Queen's Theatre on Monday evening last. We understand that the drama was written expressly for Mr. and Mrs. Bates, and that—taking into consideration the fact that they were both Americans—the piece was to be "written up for their special advantage; but after seeing "Check and Counter Check," we come to the conclusion that they have not by any means two of the best parts. The drama is in three acts, and treats of incidents which may be supposed to have taken place during the American war. We say "supposed," because many of the incidents of "Check and Counter Check" are highly improbable, and extremely inconsistent. Nevertheless, its production may be pronounced a success, if we may judge from the very liberal amount of applause bestowed upon it by the audience. Taking it as a whole, we must confess to a feeling of disappointment—not at its dramatic construction, but at its literary merit. The language is exceedingly common-place throughout; the "funny business," a considerable portion of it, is very flat; but the "situations" are undoubtedly good, particularly at the end of every act, where we have effective grouping and tableaux,—“pictures,” we think, they are professionally termed,—with virtue triumphant, and villainy outwitted. A few words as to the plot, which is bad, in our opinion, to start with, because the subject is so thoroughly hackneyed. A certain Clara Courtney is living with her guardian in New York. She is beloved by a Captain Danvers, in the North American army; but her guardian, having himself resolved to wed her, causes the arrest of Danvers, who is forwarded to the front. In his absence, tormented by Manners, Clara and her ward proceed to the seat of war in search of Danvers, who is among the missing. Manners being foiled in his resolve to obtain possession of the girl, plots the destruction of Frank, by himself communicating with the rebels in a mask so like Danvers, that when the accusation is made against him he is convicted on what appears to be the clearest possible testimony, and ordered away for execution. Clara then resolves, at all hazards, to save her lover's life, and rides post haste to meet General Grant, who is advancing with a general body of the troops on Richmond. In the meantime, Manners' plot is partly discovered, and a reprieve is granted by the General in command; while Manners himself now goes over to the enemy. A sword is placed in Danvers' hand, the drums are sounded, and an attack made upon the outward posts of the famous South American capital. Manners, now in command of a party of rebels, comes upon the scene, and plants a Southern flag upon the fort; but this Reuben Gherkins (the low comedy man) tears down, and at the same time tears off the mask from the Colonel's face. He is then confronted by Danvers, a conflict takes place, and the villain is killed. At the same time the heroine rushes on with the pardon, the Southern soldiers are "fixed" by the Northerners, the red fire blazes up, the company generally cheer, the band strikes up "Hail Columbia," and the curtain falls. We dare say if the last scene were well got up it would prove very effective on a large stage, but we must confess that this and one or two others in the play are too much on the *ad captandum* principle to please us. We want something more than the eye pleased;—we want the mind satisfied. There is a considerable current of under-plot to which we have not alluded. Mrs. Bates, as Clara Courtney, acted as she always does—gracefully and well, and sang the song incidental to her part "Happy be thy Dreams" very prettily. Mr. Bates, as Reuben Gherkins, the travelling photographer, came in for a good share of the applause. While Mr. Stoneham, as the young officer, Danvers, has seldom appeared to better advantage. The other parts call for no special comment, but we might say that Mr. Keogh made a good deal out of the small part of General Ellis. On the whole, while we may very well state that "Check and Counter Check" is not, as a work of real merit, to be compared with Mr. Darroll's "Trump Card," we think it is a capital acting drama, and congratulate the author upon its undoubted success. There were two or three calls after every act, and the calls for the author at the end of the second were loud and prolonged, but it was not until the conclusion of the play that Mr. Utting came forward and bowed his acknowledgments, and addressed a few words to the audience, thanking the management, Mr. Bates, the company, and the band, for the way in which they each and severally worked together to make the drama a success. The play was repeated on Tuesday, and on Wednesday was withdrawn to make room for the "Man with the Iron Mask," but will be played again for the last time on Saturday. We hear that Mr. Utting has just concluded a new drama called "Redemption," of which he speaks himself in glowing terms, while, we believe, we are correct in stating that his own estimate of "Check and Counter Check" is by no means a high one. We hope therefore to have "Redemption" placed upon the boards, as we shall then, we believe, see this young author at his best.

A WONDERFUL CLOCK.—A marvellous piece of mechanism, in the way of clocks, is described in the French journals. It is an eight-day instrument, with dead-beat escapement maintaining power. It chimes the quarters, plays sixteen tunes, plays three tunes every twelve hours, or will play at any time required. The hands go round as follows:—one, once a minute; one, once an hour; one, once a week; one, once a month; one, once a year. It shows the moon's age, the rising and setting of the sun, the time of high and low water, half ebb, and half flood, and by a beautiful contrivance, there is a part which represents the water, which rises and falls, lifting some ships at high-water tide as if they were in motion, and, as it recedes, leaves these little automaton ships dry on the sands. The clock shows the hour of the day, day of the week, day of the month, month of the year; and in the day of the month there is provision made for the long and short months. It shows the signs of the zodiac; it strikes or not, chimes or not, as may be desired; and it has the equation table, showing the difference of clock and sun every day of the year.

FUNERAL OF THE REV. FATHER BOIBIEUX.

SHORTLY after nine o'clock yesterday morning, the solemn Requiem High Mass for the repose of the lamented Rev. Father Boibieux, commenced at St. Patrick's Cathedral. The Very Rev. H. J. Fynes, V.G., was the celebrant; Fathers Walter McDonald and J. O'Dwyer being deacon and sub-deacon. The anti-pendium of the altar, and the reredos were covered with black cloth, and the side altars draped with crepe. The Bishop's throne, etc., had violet colored covers. Besides the clergymen, whose names have been mentioned, all the priests of the diocese who could reach Auckland in time for the obsequies were present, viz., the Revs. J. Paul, of Orehunga; M. D. O'Hara, of Otahuhu; J. P. Hoynes, of Panmure; J. B. Simpson, of St. Patrick's, Auckland; S. Hallum, of St. Mary's J. Golden, of Waikato, and F. Chastagnon, of the Thames. The seats in the church near to the sanctuary were arranged choir-fashion, thus giving space for the coffin, which rested upon a catafalque, covered with a black pall, having a large white cross upon it. On the coffin were the insignia of the priestly dignity of the deceased, the cap, stole, surplice, chalice and paten. There were also two beautiful wreaths placed there by loving hands. Immediately surrounding the coffin were the orphans from Mount St. Mary's, to the number of about 50, in their neat uniform of blue and white, and about 30 of the young lady borders clad in mourning. The remainder of the church was filled to overflowing. There was a very efficient choir. The mass sung was Wabbe's Requiem in G minor. The offertorium was the "Quando Corpus," from Rossini's "Stabat Mater," and at the of mass the Miserere psalm, as arranged by Novello for Tenebrae, was chanted. The choir was under the able direction of Miss Shanahan. The very reverend celebrant after mass addressed the congregation in a few earnest and appropriate words as to the labors in the cause of religion of the deceased, taking for his text the words, "Blessed are the dead that die in the Lord." The Absolution having been recited, the funeral cortege was formed, and proceeded to the cemetery by way of Hobson street, in the following order: Four carriages containing the clergy and acolytes; plumed hearse, bearing the body and drawn by four horses; a carriage with private mourners, members of the Hibernian Society to the number of about 100; and about 200 other pedestrians; the procession being closed by two private carriages. A large crowd accompanied the funeral to the cemetery. Several flagstuffs on the route were noticeable as having their flags at half-mast. The grave was prepared for the reception of the mortal remains of the deceased in close proximity to the large cross, and at right angles to that of the late venerated Rev. J. Norris. Here the last sad and solemn rites were duly performed over him, whose career, though short, had been marked by a spirit of devotion to religion seldom surpassed. The deceased was ordained priest in Auckland, having been too young when he left France to be admitted to the plenitude of Holy Orders. He was, upon his arrival here, sent to conduct the theological course of the students in the college then existing at the North Shore. Unforeseen circumstances leading to the breaking up of the college, he was sent as a missionary to the Maoris in the neighbourhood of Lake Rotorua. Here for seven years he labored with much success, conforming himself to the manners and customs of the natives, and enduring hardships which probably sowed the seeds of the diseases to which he succumbed at the early age of 37. After leaving Rotorua, for some two or three years he officiated in Christchurch, and for a shorter period in Lyttleton, in which places, as in Auckland, he made many friends amongst members of all denominations. Upon the arrival here of the late Bishop, Dr. Croke, deceased was recalled to this diocese, and stationed for some time at Panmure. Thence he was removed to Parnell, and latterly has been assistant priest at St. Patrick's Cathedral. As a preacher, Father Boibieux was much admired for the close reasoning and genuine earnestness of his discourses, which left no doubt in the minds of his hearers of his sincere belief in the doctrines he was proclaiming. His genial disposition, and devotion to the duties of his high vocation, made him a universal favorite. Those who knew him best esteemed him the most, and his loss to them is simply irreparable.

GERMAN ITEMS.

Bishop of Paderborn.—On the 14th July Dr. Conrad Martin finished his second period of detention in the fortress of Wesel. He was desirous of proceeding to Holland, in order to take some baths which were necessary for his health, and signified his wish to the proper authorities. But he has been prohibited to leave the town of Wesel unless he will produce a certificate from the State physician of the district that such a journey is an absolute necessity. For the present, therefore, his Lordship has taken up his residence again under the hospitable roof of Herr Dorsemagen.

The Bishop of Münster.—Dr. Brinkmann, for whose "deposition" proceedings have been commenced, was summoned to appear before the Judge of First Instance, on Saturday, 10th July. At the time of leaving the summons at the episcopal residence his Lordship was absent on a confirmation tour, returning to Münster only late on the evening of the 10th. Thereupon a fresh summons was issued citing the Bishop to appear on the 16th, and threatening him with severe penalties if he failed to appear. But this second citation was equally ineffective.

Old Catholicism.—The Berlin newspaper, the 'Provincial Correspondent,' gives an analysis of the "Old Catholic" law which was enacted in the last session of the Prussian Landtag, and has been lately promulgated. By this law these sectaries are recognised as members of the Catholic Church, and entitled to a full share of all ecclesiastical buildings and other property. The 'Correspondenz' closes its analysis with the statement that "henceforward the Old Catholics have secured to them the most complete protection in everything where the State law will reach. Their further progress and

their permanent establishment among the Catholic population will depend on the verification of the truth and interior force of their doctrines." The 'Frankfurter Zeitung' observes with reference to these remarks that "hitherto at least there has not been much proof of this 'interior force.'" In Baden, where a similar law has been in operation for a year, the hopes which were entertained of its effects have been easily disappointed. In spite of the ostentatious assistance of the bureaucracy the number of congregations is insignificant. Those congregations are made up, not of the faithful Catholics, who were at first shy of the Vatican decrees, but chiefly of persons the majority of whom were really outside the Church even before 1870, either as her opponents or as being utterly indifferent. Roman Catholicism has lost just as little in respect of such elements as Old Catholicism has gained by them. On the contrary those persons do great mischief to the reputation of the new 'Old Church' among the masses, who are accustomed to look to personal credit as a guarantee." It may be observed that the invitation issued by Dollinger some months since to the Greek schismatics has been accepted by the Servian Church, which has deputed the Archimandrite Sava to take part in the Old Catholic congress which is to be held at Bonn.

The Bishop of Mayence.—The good people of this city and diocese are quite occupied in preparing for the celebration of the jubilee of their Bishop on the 25th instant. Several Bishops are expected to be present, besides many of the leaders of the Catholic party. The newspapers have reproduced within the past fortnight several accounts of the festivities connected with the reception and consecration of the Bishop 25 years ago.

Election in Baden.—Under the provisions of the Constitution of the Grand-duchy of Baden new elections must shortly take place for half the members of the Landtag, or local Parliament. A Catholic central electoral committee has been formed, and has issued an address to the Catholic electors, referring in very guarded and moderate language to the difficult position of Catholics in the Grand-duchy, and to the practical impossibility of improving matters, unless every man takes it to heart as a matter of simple duty to vote according to his conscience at the forthcoming elections.

Alsace.—People are beginning to complain in Alsace that they are being subjected to a "suspension law" of exceptional severity. The German Government, since the occupation of Alsace, has acted on the basis of the Concordats formerly concluded between the Holy See and France, and the Organic Articles. Hence the nomination of all parish priests and higher ecclesiastical functionaries must be submitted to the provincial governor. The Bishop has invariably complied with this regulation. But how does the Government act? It heaps difficulty on difficulty, it "does not approve of the nominations" submitted to it; it "declines to accept" the candidates proposed for the vacancies. In this way the most important ecclesiastical positions remain vacant. Thus, for example, the post of Vicar-General has been vacant for two years, hence the banishment of Dr. Rapp, although the Bishop has submitted several names to the governor. It is nine months since the death of the parish priest of St. Peter-the-Young in the city of Strassburg. It is said that five or six successive nominations have been rejected by the Government. The Government is using to the utmost its power of rejecting any one who is not a *persona grata*. But this conduct is arousing intense dissatisfaction everywhere.

Bishopric of Passau.—The Bavarian Government has not yet been able to decide upon whom to propose to the Holy See as successor to the late Bishop of Passau, who died last Whitsuntide. It is said that they first thought of the Abbot of the Benedictine Monastery Zenetti; but the Abbot would not consent to his nomination. It was then reported that another Benedictine, Father Pius Bayer, who is director of a college, had been named, but the matter has not been definitely settled. Another report mentions Herr Achats, parish priest of Vilshofen.

Religious Orders.—The law abolishing the Religious Orders is being put in force. At Treves the Royal Commissioners for carrying out the law have called upon the Religious to furnish them with tabular statements, setting out all items of information connected with the persons and property of their establishments. At Düsseldorf notice has been served on the Franciscans, Dominicans, and Poor Clares, ordering them to quit their establishments before the 15th of August. This will be a great loss to the Catholic people of that city, for the secular clergy were greatly helped in the discharge of their spiritual duties by the assistance of their religious brethren.

Contrasts.—Under the heading "The Minister Baron von Stein and the new Prussian Church Policy," the *Germania* has been publishing a series of articles, in which "the great contrast is shown between the policy of the Ministers Stein and Hardenberg, who organised the relations between Prussia and the Catholic Church more than half a century ago, and the policy of Prince Bismarck and Dr. Falk, who have devoted themselves to shattering that organization."

Posen.—The newspapers of Posen and the neighbouring districts contain accounts of several new prosecutions instituted against parish priests and other clergymen for "illegal exercise of ecclesiastical functions," in contravention of the May laws and for similar offences.

Dresden.—On 9th July the coffin of the late King John of Saxony was deposited in the splendid sarcophagus of bronze, which was made by order of the present King Albert, in the workshop of MM. Schäfer and Roch in this city. The sarcophagus is in the old French style, three metres long and two broad, and is a beautiful piece of workmanship, which reflects great credit on the artists. It rests in the crypt of the court chapel on a slab of granite, having the heads of cherubim at the corners, at its foot there is the portrait of the king, surrounded with laurel and oak leaves. At the head there is a Latin inscription set in a wreath of flowers. On the cover resting on a cushion a crucifix is wrought surmounted by a crown. The transfer of the coffin took place in the presence of the parish priest of the Court chapel, who recited the appropriate prayers; but there was no state ceremonial.

WAIFS AND STRAYS.

RULES FOR LAWYERS.—The following rules for lawyers will no doubt be read with interest:—"St. Alphonso, who flourished in the last century, but who was not canonised till the year 1839, and was himself a good lawyer, lays down the following twelve rules for the guidance of the profession, which we extract, for the benefit of our learned friends, from the life of the Saint, published in 1855, in which it is said:—"Guided by such rules, it is not to be wondered that he gained an ascendancy over all hearts, and so enchanted his audience when he spoke that not only the judges, but even his adversaries, often ranged themselves on his side. Such must ever be the ultimate effect of truth and honor." 1. Never to accept unjust causes, as being pernicious to conscience, and hurtful to honor. 2. Never to defend a cause by illicit or unjust means. 3. Never to burden clients with superfluous expenses. 4. To defend the causes of clients with the same care as one would his own. 5. To study carefully the details of a process, in order to draw arguments from them that may effectually help the defence. 6. To implore the assistance of God in order to succeed, because He is the protector of justice. 7. If the dilatoriness and negligence of a lawyer prove prejudicial to clients, he must reimburse the loss caused in this way, otherwise he sins against justice. 8. A lawyer must not undertake causes which surpass his talents or his strength, or for which he foresees he will not have leisure to prepare his defence. 9. Justice and probity should be the characteristics of a lawyer, and he ought to preserve them as the apple of the eye. 10. A lawyer who loses a cause by negligence contracts the obligation of making up all the losses of his clients. 11. In the defence of a cause it is necessary to be truthful, sincere, respectful and reasonable. 12. The qualities requisite for a lawyer are knowledge, diligence, truth, fidelity and justice."

PARISIAN SUICIDES.—No other city in the world can show such remarkable statistics relating to suicides as the French metropolis. This desperate resort seems to be epidemic at all seasons of the year. The means employed are various, the water of the Seine and the fumes of charcoal being the most common; but there is one mode which is almost peculiar to the Parisians alone. Official statistics show that one hundred and twenty individuals have killed themselves from the summit of the Column of Vendome, which rears itself nearly a hundred and fifty feet in the air, in the centre of the Place Vendome. Our readers will remember that during the reign of the Commune in Paris, this grand monument, erected by the first Napoleon in 1805, was pulled down, but it has since been restored to its former height and completeness, except the statue of Napoleon, which has not been replaced upon the summit for obvious political reasons. From the Column of July, situated in the Place de la Bastille, rearing its lofty proportions over one hundred and fifty feet heavenward, forty-nine individuals have leaped to destruction. What a strange infatuation must have possessed these desperate people as they stood on the lofty pinnacle beside the gilt figure of the Genius of Liberty for a moment before they hurled themselves into space. From the summit of the Arc de Triumpe, at the upper end of the Champs Elysees, the official record also shows thirty-one individuals have sought instant death. This triumphal arch is situated upon the highest grounds in Paris, and is the finest and largest structure of the kind in the world. But of all the lofty heights from which the suicides of the French capital have leaped to certain destruction, the famous tower of Notre Dame takes precedence. Here an official record has been kept since the commencement of the last century, and it exhibits the fact that seven hundred and sixty-seven desperate human beings have thrown away their lives by leaping from the towers to the pavement below.

WHY ST. CRISPIN IS THE PATRON SAINT OF SHOEMAKERS.—St. Crispin was a Roman nobleman, who, accompanied by his brother St. Crispinian, left Rome about the middle of the third century and took up his residence in Soisson in France. Here the brothers preached the faith of Christ publicly in the day, and, in imitation of St. Paul, worked with their hands at night making shoes. They succeeded in making many converts to Christianity, and finally suffered martyrdom by the sword in the year 287. They were the patrons of the Freres Cordonniers (brother shoemakers), a society started in Paris in 1645, by a pious shoemaker named Henry Michael Buch. The rules of this society prescribed to the members certain prayers and acts of charity. The society did a good work in elevating the workmen of France.

ORIGIN OF THE WORD "AUCTION."—Auctions originated in war. The Roman soldiers after the battle thrust a spear into the ground to advertise the sale of their booty or plunder. This elevation of a spear to advertise the sale of property was transferred from the camp to the city, and announced in process of time the public auctions of ordinary traffic. Hence the ordinary Latin phrase, *sub hastam venire*—"to come under the spear." The English word "auction" comes from the Latin word "auctio," to increase.

THINGS TO BE REMEMBERED.—Prussia owes the organization of its war establishment to Marshal Gneisenau, a Catholic and educated under the Jesuits. In 1836, one-half the Prussian and Silesian *armees-corps* were Catholics; in that of Posen two-thirds; Westphalia and Treves, three-fifths; and in the Rhenish division seven-eighths. (The proportion is much larger now in favor of Catholics). No chaplain was provided for the Catholic soldiers. The Catholic Bavarians, Westphalians, (Rheinlanders), and Poseners bore the brunt of the late war. The Catholic priests and religious distinguished themselves in attending the wounded, &c. A grateful government rewards their heroism with insults, persecution, and all manner of injustice. The house of Brandenburg (royal house of Prussia) was Catholic till 1539; Lutheran till 1613; Reformed or Calvinistic till 1740; Infidel till 1786; again Reformed till 1817, and now it is Evangelical.

THE FUTURE OF EUROPE.

The danger which Europe so narrowly escaped recently continues to preoccupy the minds of all observers of continental affairs. It is thought in France that the peril has not passed away but that it has only been averted for a time, and that what now most concerns the public is to discover the terms on which Russia and Prussia have agreed, the latter to suspend its attack on France, the former to permit that attack at a future day. In spite of all protestations of peaceful intentions, in spite of all rumours of disarmament schemes, the universal conviction that "changes in the map of Europe" are in contemplation both at St. Petersburg and Berlin, appears to gather fresh force every day; and few would hesitate to express the suspicion that the moment the two Northern despots have arranged such apportionment of the spoils as may not disturb the equilibrium between Russia and Germany to the special advantage of either, no neighboring State will be safe for an hour. That there has been a very serious hitch in the policy of Prince Bismarck can be clearly seen, but this hitch, it is thought, arose from the disinclination of Russia to help Germany to the incontestable supremacy which the annihilation of France would necessarily entail. Russia dare not go quite so far as that in the way of assisting Bismarckism. But how far dare she go, and what consideration does Prince Bismarck offer to induce Russia to go as far as she dare? There in a single sentence lies the European situation.

The real question is a question of time. With time everything may be redressed, and even the vast weight of the Russo-German confederacy may find a counterpoise. In five years France will be to all practical ends thoroughly organised, while five years of the embittered "Kulturkampf" cannot but affect Germany to the most serious extent. That multitude of signatures to the address of the German Catholics to the Holy Father gives promise that the threatened increase in the violence of the persecution will be met with an increasing determination to set conscience above Caesar, and to set the true interests of Germany above the guilty ambition of Berlin. There is, it should not be forgotten, a provision of the German Imperial Constitution which, if of little avail in the present posture of affairs, may become a substantial guarantee of European peace when the growing disgust and anger of all true German patriots shall have had time to consolidate themselves under the forms of constitutional resistance which are still within the reach of Germans. This is the provision by which war, except for repelling an invasion, can only be declared with the consent of the Federal Council of the Empire. At present the 'Bundesrath' is, indeed, the creature of the Berlin Foreign Office, but this need not be the case always, and there are strong grounds for hoping that as impatience at the hectoring of Prussia spreads through the non-Prussian provinces and districts a different class of men will gradually rise to the surface of affairs. When German opinion comes to mean something more than the opinion of the Berlin Press less will depend upon the clamours of the "War Party" and the calculations of an unscrupulous dictator.

With time, too, England might at length resolve to place herself in a position as regards armies and armaments which will allow her to speak with that measure of authority which belongs to her in the councils of Europe. But perhaps every contingency is more likely to happen than this. We have fallen into a self-satisfaction as complete as that of the French Empire in the spring of 1870; it is to be hoped that no Sedan will be required to waken us from our luxurious lethargy. It must be a source of shame and apprehension to every right-thinking Englishman to reflect that a German army could be encamped under the walls of Vienna, or even Paris, before Britain could place a hundred thousand men upon the shores of Belgium. Yet with time even this might be remedied. But will there be time? It affords some ground for hope that the European situation has been hardly less strained on some occasions already since the signature of the ill-omened "Peace" of Frankfurt, and that nevertheless the dreaded outbreak of hostilities has always been delayed a little longer. The question of the Bishops' Pastorals in France, the question of French complicity with the Carlists, and several other "questions" could be mentioned which were each designedly raised by Prussia for the purpose of picking a quarrel, and which were each settled or turned aside without producing a warlike explosion. Providence governs all things, and we may trust that in its infinite mercy it will protect Christendom through the terrible crisis which is preparing for Europe. The balance is now heavily weighted in favor of the enemies of the Church, but a comparatively slight alteration in the disposition of circumstances would easily change the entire face of the European situation. Even as it is, things are not so bad as they were three years ago. Spain is still torn and distracted by a wretched civil war, but at least the Revolution dare no longer raise its head. France is a Republic, but it is apparent that the real power in France is in hands which will never permit a superstitious regard for "chinoiseries" to impede determined action against the enemies of society, whether they make use of the device of universal suffrage or once more have recourse to petroleum and the barricade. Even Italy halts in its path of hostility to the Vicar of Christ, and resents the dictatorial intolerance of Berlin. A few years, a couple years even, may see the rise of a new Europe, and the venerable Pius IX. may not close his eyes to this life before he shall have seen the dawn of that peace of the Church which he has never ceased to expect with the calm fortitude that springs from holy faith.

The following strange sentence in Latin appears in the 'Irish World':—"Ave, ave, ave esse aves." The translation is:—"Hail! grandfather; do you wish to eat fish?" The sentence is one of those catch sentences in which strange forms of the verb and other parts of speech are used for the purpose of puzzling the reader. In this sentence *esse* is the second form of the infinite *edo*.

Poet's Corner.

SOMEHOW OR OTHER.

Life has a burden for everyone's shoulder,
None may escape from its troubles and care;
Miss it in youth and 'twil come when we're older,
And fit us as close as the garment we wear.

Sorrow comes into our homes uninvited,
Robbing the heart of its treasure of song;
Lovers grow cold and our friendships are slighted,
Yet somehow or other we hasten along.

'Mid the sweet blossoms that smile on our faces
Grow the dank weeds that would poison and blight;
And e'en in the midst of earth's beautiful places
There's always a something that isn't just right.

Yet oft from a rock we may pluck a gay flower,
And drink from a spring in a desolate waste;
They come to the heart like heavenly dower,
And naught is so sweet to the eye or the taste.

Every-day toil is an every day blessing,
Though poverty's cottage and crust we may share;
Weak is the back on which burdens are pressing
But stout is the heart that is strengthened by prayer.

Somehow or other the pathways grow brighter,
Just when we mourned there was none to befriend;
Hope in the heart makes the burden seem lighter,
And somehow or other we get to the end.

MEN OF GENIUS AS CONVERSATIONALISTS.

THE student who may, perhaps, shine a luminary of learning and of genius, in the pages of his volume, is found, not rarely, to lie obscured beneath a heavy cloud in colloquial discourse. If you love the man of letters, seek him in the privacies of his study. It is in the hour of confidence and tranquility that his genius shall elicit a ray of intelligence, more fervid than the labours of polished composition. The great Peter Corneille, whose genius resembled that of our Shakespeare, and who has so forcibly expressed the sublime sentiments of the hero, had nothing in his exterior that indicated his genius; on the contrary, his conversation was so insipid that it never failed wearying. Nature, who had lavished on him the gifts of genius, had forgotten to blend with them her more ordinary ones. He did not even speak correctly that language of which he was such a master. When his friends represented to him how much more he might please by not disdaining to correct these trivial errors, he would smile and say—"I am not the less Peter Corneille!" Descartes, whose habits were formed in solitude and meditation, was silent in mixed company; and Thomas describes his mind by saying that he had received his intellectual wealth from nature in solid bars, but not in current coin; or as Addison expressed the same idea, by comparing himself to a banker who possessed the wealth of his friends at home, though he carried none of it in his pocket; or as that judicious moralist Nicolle, one of the Port-Royal Society, said of a scintillant wit—"He conquers me in the drawing-room, but he surrenders to me at discretion on the staircase." Such may say with Themistocles, when asked to play on a lute—"I cannot fiddle, but I can make a little village a great city." The deficiencies of Addison in conversation are well known. He preserved a rigid silence amongst strangers; but if he was silent, it was the silence of meditation. How often, at that moment, he laboured at some future Spectator! Mediocrity can talk; but it is for genius to observe. The cynical Mandeville compared Addison, after having passed an evening in his company, to "a silent parson in a tie-wig." It is no shame for an Addison to receive the censures of a Mandeville; he has only to blush when he calls down those of a Pope. Virgil was hearty in conversation, and resembling more an ordinary man than an enchanting poet. La Fontaine, says La Bruyere, appeared coarse, heavy, and stupid; he could not speak or describe what he had just seen; but when he wrote he was the model of poetry. It is very easy, said a humorous observer on La Fontaine, to be a man of wit, or fool; but to be both, and that too in the extreme degree, is indeed admirable, and only to be found in him. This observation applies to that fine natural genius Goldsmith. Chaucer was more facetious in his tales than in his conversation; and the Countess of Pembroke used to rally him by saying that his silence was more agreeable to her than his conversation. Isocrates, celebrated for his beautiful oratorical compositions, was of so timid a disposition, that he never ventured to speak in public. He compared himself to the whetstone which will not cut, but enables other things to do this; for his productions served as models to other orators. Vaucauson was said to be as much a machine as any he had made. Dryden says of himself—"My conversation is slow and dull, my humor saturnine and reserved. In short, I am none of those who endeavor to break jests in company or make repartees."

A remarkable similarity has been discovered between the Swedish language and the dialect of the Cheyenne Indians. A Swede who had enlisted at Fort Leavenworth, overheard some of the conversation among the Cheyennes, was struck with the resemblance of their language to his own, and on talking to them in his mother tongue he found that he could make them understand.

GENERAL NEWS.

Steps are being taken for establishing a new Catholic Club in London, in the place of the Stafford Club, on a proprietary basis, the proprietors being the Duke of Norfolk, the Marquis of Ripon, the Earl of Denbigh, the Earl of Kenmare, the Earl of Gainsborough, Viscount St. Asaph, Lord Petre, Lord Howard of Glossop, Lord Emly, Sir R. Gerard and others. The number of "original members" has been fixed at 350, and in the space of one week, 250 names were registered.

The great event of the day in Austria is the extraordinary success achieved in the training camp of Bruck by an Austrian captain (Herr von Kropatschek) with a newly-invented repeating breechloader. Herr von Kropatschek is an authority in Austria on breechloaders, having devoted his whole attention to the subject ever since the defeat of 1866 brought the question of breechloaders v. muzzleloaders before the public. Herr Kropatschek's writings on breechloaders early attracted the attention of the highest military authorities, and commanded an extraordinary sale in military circles. The result of the trials with this newly-constructed rifle are not publicly stated, but they are reported to constitute a signal success.

Probably few people are aware of the large amount annually paid by the English Government in the shape of pensions. Last year's Parliamentary paper on the subject has just been issued. It consists of eighty-four folio pages, and is styled, "An account of all allowances or compensations granted as retired allowances or superannuations in all public offices and departments which remained payable on January 1, 1874, the annual amount which was granted in the year 1874, the amount which ceased within that year, and the total amount remaining payable on December 31, 1874." From its contents it appears that this last item, the actual amount paid at the close of last year, reached the large total of £1,080,715. In each of four departments—the War Office, the Customs, the Inland Revenue, and the Post Office—the figures exceeded £100,000, while in the Admiralty they amounted to £98,939. Several very liberal pensions ceased in 1874, owing to the death of their recipients. Amongst the largest of these was a pension of £1,300 to the late Hon. G. Jerningham, Minister at Stockholm; one of £1,400 to the late Mr. Maclean, Secretary to the Customs; one of £1,541 to Sir Denis Le Marchant, Clerk to the House of Commons; one of £1,800 to the late Mr. Abraham, Commissioner of Bankruptcy; one of £2,500 to the late Sir A. G. Spearman, Controller of the National Debt; and last, but not least, one of £7,352 to that leviathan pensioner, the late Rev. T. Thurlow, Patentee of Bankrupts. The common belief in the curious longevity of pensioners will, perhaps, receive fresh support from the fact that we are still paying £700 a-year in pensions to the household of the Princess Charlotte, who died no less than fifty-eight years ago.

It is now little more than five years since the Home Government acquired the telegraphic system of the country; but in that short time some marvellous results have been achieved. The total number of offices open to the public, which at the time of the transfer was about 2,000, is now little short of 5,600, of which upwards of 460 are in London alone. The number of messages forwarded annually has increased from six millions to twenty millions; and the average charge for an inland message has been reduced from 2s. 2d. to 1s. 2d. Of words transmitted on behalf of the press upwards of 220,000,000 are delivered annually, as compared with something like 2,000,000 in the days of the telegraph companies. Those companies possessed about 5,600 miles of line and 49,000 miles of wire. The Post Office possesses 24,000 miles of line and 108,000 miles of wire. But the number of instruments has increased in a still greater proportion—all of the companies together possessing fewer than 1,900 instruments, as against upwards of 11,600 worked by the Post Office. The Wheatstone apparatus, hardly known or understood half-a-dozen years ago, and so essential for the carrying on of the news service of the country, has been introduced by the Post Office to the extent of nearly 150 sets; while the "duplex" or double-working system is in general operation throughout the country, and is in use in the central telegraph stations in London on no fewer than 75 separate lines. The pneumatic tubes of the old system were about 20 in number, and measured some three miles in length. Those of the Post Office are 55 in number, and measure upwards of 23 miles. Besides extending and maintaining its own system, the Post Office has lent help in several directions towards perfecting the system of military telegraphs. It has thrown open a portion of its service to a detachment of the Royal Engineers, who have been trained, at its expense, to erect and maintain telegraph lines, although it is understood that these officers are in no sense necessary to the telegraphic service of the country, which could be equally well carried on minus the expense which the Post Office is now put to in order to make room for them.

Speaking of the decease of the ex-Emperor of Austria, an exchange says:—"Emperor Ferdinand I. of Austria, crowned King of Hungary, Bohemia, and Lombardy, died at Prague, in the 84th year of his age, after a lingering illness. He was the last Emperor of Austria who possessed the three crowns. In the whole Austrian monarchy, and those countries which in happier days had belonged to it, there is not a noble or charitable establishment of which the Emperor Ferdinand has not been the promoter and the protector. The population of Austria surnamed him Ferdinand the Kind. He had, nevertheless, a great many enemies, who hated him for being a faithful servant to God's Church—a truly Catholic monarch. He was the representative of a period of interior welfare and exterior splendour, which has now unfortunately disappeared. In 1848 he gave up his crown in favour of his nephew, the present Emperor Francis Joseph (who is the heir of his fortunes and estates), and retired to Prague, where he lived a quiet, pious life, taking part in good works, in which the Empress Marie Ann Pia, who survives him, fervently joined."

FIGHT BETWEEN A SQUIRREL AND A SNAKE.

THE Cincinnati 'Enquirer' of May 1, says:—A recent ignominious defeat of a ferocious young lioness by a humble and ugly donkey in our Zoological Garden has a curious parallel in the result of a deadly combat on Wednesday evening between a large diamond rattlesnake and a little squirrel in a snake exhibition, at 522 Vine street. The snake was one of the largest of its species, six and a-half feet in length, and having been without food for months, was inclined to act on the offensive; the squirrel was inexperienced in serpent warfare, but wonderfully plucky. When the squirrel had been placed in the cage, the slimy, shining monster immediately sprang his rattle and coiled to strike, while the squirrel, having taken a good look all around the cage, and found escape impossible, prepared himself for the worst, watching his glittering enemy with fierce resolution. The spectacle became interesting to the spectators, for the deadly ophidian was contending with a far higher form of life, a finer organism, a more intelligent being than the helpless creatures which ordinarily supplied him with food. Snake and squirrel alike poised themselves for the spring, the tail of the former vibrating so rapidly as to become almost invisible, and emitting a sound like the buzz of brazen clock-work; the tail of the latter trembling slightly, very slightly, with the tension of the squirrel's muscles. Suddenly a sickly gleam of livid white shot across the cage, and struck the squirrel upon the neck, once, twice, with the rapidity of an electric flash. The spectators ceased to laugh and whisper—the sight was too horrible. But the brave little squirrel did not shrink or drop. He sprang forward to meet his terrible foe, and caught the writhing tail between his keen teeth. There was a cracking sound like the crushing of chicken bones, a hideous, shrill hiss, an agonised wriggle through the long, speckled body, and the next instant the squirrel was wrapped in the coils of the serpent, while the fragments of the bony rattles fell on the floor of the cage crushed into tiny shivers.

But the squirrel still showed no fear, although the many-coloured folds tightened about him, and the awful triangular head approached with wide open jaws and needle-shaped fangs, and eyes in which the yellow iris seemed transformed to flame. There was another sickly flash of white, as the livid serpent-belly turned upward with the effort of the last venomous stroke. The fangs never reached the squirrel. He caught the speckled neck between eyes; his keen teeth, an inch below the deadly head with his horrible and the horrible eyes started out under the pressure. There was another cracking sound, another series of ghastly convulsions, and the horrible fanged mouth opened for the last time. The squirrel shook the reptile between his strong jaws until the clammy coils dropped from about him; and then flung the whole squirming mass from him. It writhed once or twice, half coiled, and lay still. It was dead. The squirrel immediately after became very sick, and dropped into a state of apparent coma; thus giving the impression that it was dead. But it revived a little yesterday, and may possibly recover. Certainly every care should be taken of it; for a braver fight has never been made by so helpless an animal against so deadly an enemy. The snake will be stuffed.

CURIOUS SUPERSTITION.—Lady Duff Gordon, in her 'Last Letters from Egypt,' mentions a curious superstition which she actually observed, to the effect that twins, if allowed to be hungry, turn into cats at night and go out prowling for food; they only eat a little of your provisions, but if you beat them they will tell their parents next day, "So-and-so beat me in his house last night," and show their bruises. Only twins do it; and if you give them a sort of onion broth and camel's milk the first thing when they are born, they don't do it at all. "One of the American missionaries," says the authoress, "told me something like it as belonging to the Copts, but it is entirely Egyptian, and common to both religions. I asked several Copts, who assured me it was true, and told it just the same. Is it a remnant of the doctrine of transmigration? However, the notion fully accounts for the horror people feel in the idea of killing a cat."

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Branches are established at Invercargill, Lawrence, Dunedin, Naseby, Oamaru, Christchurch, Greymouth, Charleston, Addisons, Brighton, Greenstone, Waimea, Hokitika, Wellington, Resford, Onehunga, Otahuhu, Auckland, Napier, Akaroa, Lyttelton, Grahamstown and Nelson.

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TWENTY-FIVE CASES New Tweeds and Cloths added to the Tailoring Department. Perfect fit Guaranteed.

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ston.

Mr. WM. GUNN, Sole Agent for Timaru.

Mr. H. H. COGGINS, Sole Agent for Oamaru.
And in every Town in New Zealand of the
duly appointed Agents.

The Cures Performed in these
WONDERFUL MEDICINES

Are truly Miraculous!
And Never Fail if persevered with.

They consist of

The **APERIENT MIXTURE**, the **RHEU-
MATISM MIXTURE**, and the
GOUT MIXTURE.

Get Handbills and Pamphlets of the Agents,
and **READ THE TESTIMONIALS.**

**BRITANNIA IRONWORKS, CRAWFORD
STREET.**

COSSENS AND BLACK
Engineers, Millwrights, Blacksmiths,
and agricultural Implement Makers. Small
Steam Engines and all kinds of machines made
and repaired. Every description of wrought
iron work.

JAMES RUSSELL,
SADDLER,
(Opposite the Museum),
GREAT KING-ST.,
DUNEDIN.

HIBERNIAN HOTEL,
OCTAGON, DUNEDIN.

THE proprietor of this new and commo-
dious Hotel, having built it in the best
and most improved manner in order to meet
the increasing requirements of his trade,
desires to inform visitors to Dunedin that
they will find very superior accommodation at
this establishment.

JOHN CARROLL, Proprietor.

THOS. H. WOODCOCK
Collector,
Rent and General Commission Agent,
Temporary Office,
(Opposite Grange street),
HANOVER STREET, DUNEDIN.
Agent for the 'New Zealand Wesleyan.'
Tradesmen's Accounts carefully made out and
Collected.

Prompt Settlements and Good References

WANTED Known—Paveletich's Piggery
and Marine Store is about to be opened
at Brockanui with a Poultry Yard and Fish-
curing Establishment; in connection also,
sportsmen will find wild ducks as well as
pigeons for shooting matches. Refreshment
of every description may be had. Easy dis-
tance from town by road or boat.

W. & J. OLIVER,
BIRD FANCIERS,
ORNAMENTAL AND PLAIN CAGE
MAKERS,
(Next the Robert Burns Hotel.)
GEORGE-STREET, DUNEDIN.
SEEDS OF ALL SORTS.

Advice given on the Treatment, Diseases, and
General Management of Birds—*Gratis.*

W. MUGGER,
TAILOR AND OUTFITTER,
Has removed from his late premises (opposite
the Red Lion Brewery), and has taken that
new and central shop next Caledonian Hotel,
Great King street, where he hopes to merit a
share of patronage from the public at large.
Having had many years' experience in the
Tailoring and Outfitting Department, I can
offer to the public the best and cheapest
goods for the money.

All orders and repairs promptly executed.
N.B.—W. M. has also a large quantity of
children's cloth boots at 3d per pair.

MARTIN & WATSON,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL
COAL, WOOD, AND PRODUCE
MERCHANTS,
STUART ST.

Deliver to all parts of the city and suburbs
Newcastle, Kaitangata, and Green Island
Coals; Coke, Firewood (cut and uncut).
Potatoes, Flour, Oatmeal, Oats, &c., and all
kinds of produce.
Sole Agents for the famous Shag Point
Coal.

MILITARY HAIR CUTTING SALOON.
George-street, Dunedin.

M. TAYLOR, from Truefit's, Bond-street,
London, begs to inform the Ladies and Gen-
tlemen of Dunedin, that he is prepared to Cut
and Dress Hair in the latest London and
Paris fashions. Hairwork of every descrip-
tion made to order. Hair pads of every des-
cription. Wholesale and country orders
punctually attended to. For the growth of
the hair, try M. Taylor's Imperial Specific
Cream. A large assortment of Combs,
Brushes, and Perfumery.

Note the Address,
M. TAYLOR,
George-street, Dunedin.

MUNSTER ARMS HOTEL

Corner of Walker and Princes Streets,
DUNEDIN.

The Proprietor of the above Hotel, in re-
turning thanks for the liberal patronage
accorded him for the last seven years, begs to
inform his friends and the Public that, in
order to meet the increasing requirements of
his trade, he has made large and extensive
improvements to his premises. The bedrooms,
both single and double, will be found lofty
and thoroughly well ventilated. A Bathroom
is provided.

Visitors may depend on receiving the
strictest attention to their comforts, and will
find that the scale of charges has been regu-
lated on the most moderate scale.

PATRICK O'BRIEN, Proprietor.

MR. W. M. HENDRSEN

SOLICITOR, CONVEYANCER, &c.,
PRINCES STREET,
(Next Messrs Burton Bros.)

DUNEDIN.

FRANCIS HANNIGAN

TAILOR AND CLOTHIER,
PRINCES STREET,
DUNEDIN.

TEAGUE

PAINTER, GLAZIER, AND GENERAL

HOUSE DECORATOR,

SIGN AND TICKET WRITER,

Next Shamrock Hotel,

RATTRAY STREET, DUNEDIN.

JOHN GOLLAH,
BAKER, GROCER AND CONFECTIONER,
TEA, WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANT,
ALBANY STREET, DUNEDIN.

Families waited upon daily for orders, and
goods delivered all over the city and suburbs
free of charge. All goods of the best quality.
Prices strictly moderate.

R. H. LONG,

Late with Johnston)

GENERAL IRONMONGER,

George street, next Scoble's Boot Warehouse.

Builders' Ironmongery, Carpenters' Tools
and every description of Furnishing Hard-
ware. Neats' Foot, Colza, Castor, and Kero-
sene Oils.

WANTED KNOWN—That **JAMES HYN-**

MAN, late of the Glasgow Pie-house,

has opened the Auld Scotch Pie-house, Mac-
jaggan street, Dunedin. A visit invited.

V.



R.

BY special appointment to his Excellency Sir
George Ferguson Bowen and Lady Bowen.
LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S BOOTS
Of all kinds made to order. Gentlemen's elastic-side
dress Wellington, clump-bottomed Balmorals, and
gentlemen's patent elastic-sides, suitable for balls or
dancing classes, made up to the full pink of fashion by
M. FLEMING, who is considered to be perfect master
of dress boot making.
Opposite T. O'CONNEL'S ROYAL GEORGE HOTEL,
GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN.

NEW LINE OF COACHES,

On and after

MONDAY, 26TH JULY,

BETWEEN DUNEDIN AND PORTOBELLO.

Leaves Coney's Hotel, Portobello, at 8 a.m.;
arrives Imperial Hotel and Booking Office,
Empire Hotel, at 10 a.m.; leaves Booking
Office at 4.30 p.m., arriving at Portobello at
6.30 p.m. daily. Passengers and parcels at
che. p rates.

JOHN COOK, Proprietor.

EDINBURGH HOUSE.
(Two doors from the British Hotel),
GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN.

SMITH & JOHNSTON,
TAILORS, OUTFITTERS, &c., &c.

WANTED the Working Men of Dunedin and surrounding districts to know that **SMITH & JOHNSTON** have taken those new and centrally situated premises **EDINBURGH HOUSE**, George street, and have opened out with one of the best assorted Stocks of Mens', Youths', and Boys' Clothing ever yet offered to the public. Tailors having the best knowledge in buying clothing, we therefore have done our best and bought at a very great discount for cash, and are now able to give the public a first-class article at a very low price.

N.B.—Every care will be taken, and no expense spared, to make the Tailoring Department a success.

[CARD]

JAMES TOAL,
TAILOR AND DRAPER,
GREEN ISLAND,

Wishes most respectfully to intimate to his numerous friends and customers that he has removed to Green Island, where he will have greater facilities for executing orders. He now takes this opportunity to return thanks to his many friends and patrons for the very liberal patronage hitherto accorded him, and trusts by his unremitting attention to business—turning out all orders in his usual first-class style—to merit even a larger share of public support.

Drapery and Ladies' underclothing in great variety. A large and well selected stock of Mens', Youths', and Boys' Clothing bought cheap, and which will be as a bargain.

ROYAL INSURANCE COMPANY.

Capital and Funds ... £1,500,000
Annual Revenue, more than 1,000,000
Insurances in Force 150,000,060
All kinds of Fire Insurance at

LOWEST CURRENT RATES.
HENDERSON, LAW, & CO., Agents.

NORTH-EAST VALLEY
TIMBER YARD.

CITY PRICES.

Just over the Toll Bar.

MCLEAN & CO.

MATTHEW HAY,
AUCTIONEER,
ROSS PLACE, LAWRENCE.

All orders entrusted to M. Hay will receive prompt attention.

NICHOLSON'S HOTEL,
ETTRICK, BENDER BURN.

The above Hotel has been newly erected, at great expense, and is now one of the most commodious and comfortably furnished wayside hosteleries in the province. The bedrooms are fitted up luxuriously, and are large and airy. The Bill of Fare contains sufficient variety to suit all tastes. The proprietor is determined that nothing shall be wanting on his part to secure the patronage of the travelling public. Commodious Stabling, attended to by an experienced and attentive groom.

CHARLES NICHOLSON, Proprietor.

SOLOMON MOSES,
BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,

FARLEY'S ARCADE, DUNEDIN.

Repairs neatly executed, with despatch
Lowest prices charged.

NOTICE.—Wanted known that **CHRISTIAN MOSES**, Working Jeweller, (late of George-street), has now removed to St. Andrew-street, next Mr. Wilson's, Butcher.

MASSEY AND GALLAGHER,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL,

PRODUCE AND PROVISION MERCHANTS,
Great King-street, Dunedin.

D. FERGUSON,

PLUMBER AND TINSMITH,
MAIN SOUTH ROAD,
MILTON.

TOKOMAIRIRO FELLMONGERY,

JAMES B. SCANLAN, Proprietor,
Is a Cash Buyer of Wool, Sheepskins, Hides and Tallow at highest current rates.

JAMES B. SCANLAN.

BRIDGE HOTEL, KAITANGATA.

JOSEPH MURPHY, Proprietor.

IN returning thanks for the liberal patronage hitherto accorded him, the Proprietor begs to state that every effort will be made by him to deserve a continuance of the same.

Good Stabling and commodious Sale-yards.

NOTICE.

KAITANGATA FELLMONGERY.

THE undersigned is a Cash Purchaser of Hides, Skins, and Tallow at current rates.

JOHN TOBIN, Proprietor.

HAYES & KOFOED,
BLACK HORSE BREWERY,

WEATHERSTONES,

TUAPEKA.

F R A N K P E L L,

BROKER AND COMMISSION AGENT,

PRINCES STREET (Cutting).

Agent for Robins and McLeod's Soap and
Candle Works.

CENTRAL CITY COAL DEPOT.

WANTED the public to know that the cheapest and best Coals can be had on the shortest notice at the Central City Coal Depot, Great King street. Orders may be left at Weir and Samson's, George street; R. Mercer's, Princes street south; or at receiving Box, Inglis's Corner, High street.

CLARKE & TEMPLETON,
GREAT KING STREET,
Dunedin.

DUNEDIN BOTTLING ESTABLISHMENT.

WANTED every one to try Spray's Bottled Ale and Porter—equal to any imported.

E. SPRAY.

NOTICE.

THE Undersigned is prepared to make advances from £20 and upwards on Freehold, Leasehold, and Rural Land on personal security, the deposit of Title Deeds, Bills of Lading, Shares, Scrip, &c., &c., at the lowest possible rates. Bills discounted without delay.

H. NASHELSKI,

Loan and Discount Office, Rattray Street.
Entrance next to P. Adair's, Watchmaker.

BUSINESS NOTICE.

THOMAS STEWART

(For about 11 years with A. R. Livingston),
Intends commencing Business shortly as
BOOKBINDER, PAPER-RULER, MANU-
FACTURING STATIONER, &c., in the
South Australian Hall, Princes-street North
(opposite Herbert, Haynes, & Co.)

SERVANTS' REGISTRY OFFICE

MRS. WM. MURLEY, Maclaggan-street
(Late Economic Printing Works),

Begs to intimate to the Gentry and Public of Dunedin and vicinity that, at the request of several ladies, she has OPENED a Registry Office for domestic servants, and as she purposes only recommending those of irreproachable character, and devoting close attention to orders, she hopes to merit a share of patronage.

M. MARSHALL
Importer of—
Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Patent Medicines, and Sundries. Family and Dispensing Chemist.
GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN

Prescriptions accurately prepared.

Country Orders attended to with punctuality and dispatch.

MATTHEW FOGARTY,
Proprietor of Mornington Hotel,
Mornington. (Ten minutes' walk from Post Office, Dunedin.)

M. F. wishes to intimate to his Friends and the Public that the quality of his drinks cannot be surpassed by any house in the trade.

N.B.—For Sale this Spring (1875)—a large quantity of Fruit Trees, three and four years old. Also ornamental shrubs, of best descriptions moderate.

W. B. BARNES & CO.,
WOOD & COAL MERCHANTS,
FORTH STREET, DUNEDIN.

W. B. & Co. beg most respectfully to inform the inhabitants of Dunedin and the public generally, that they have commenced Business as above, and trust, that by Supplying the Best Article at the lowest possible Price, to secure a share of Public Support.

All Orders sent to the above Address will receive prompt attention.

HARP OF ERIN HOTEL,
Great King Street, Dunedin.

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

SURGEON CUNNINGHAM,
May be Consulted Daily
at

OSBORNE HOUSE, ST. ANDREW ST

Hours—10 till 12, and 4 till 6, and 8 till 9.

BASKETS! BASKETS!

Undersigned has always on hand, Baskets of every description.

Orders promptly attended to.

Note the Address—

M. SULLIVAN,
Wholesale and Retail Basket Maker,
Princes-street, South Dunedin, (opposite Guthrie and Asker's.)

DUNEDIN AND CLUTHA RAILWAY
FOR YARDING AGENCY.

A. MOLLISON desires to intimate to the Merchants of Dunedin that on the opening of the above line he will be prepared to forward goods, parcels, &c., to the inland towns.

Goods entrusted to his care will be collected and forwarded with punctuality and despatch.

Agents will be appointed at Tokomairiro and Balclutha.

ALEXANDER MOLLISON,
Railway Forwarding Agent, Dunedin.
Offices: Railway Goods Shed and Harbor Chambers.

S T. KILDA HOTEL,

St. KILDA, near DUNEDIN.

J. P. JONES Proprietor.

This new and substantial Hotel is situate at the junction of Hillside and Ocean View roads. It offers accommodation second to none in the Colony, being fitted up after the best and most improved method. The bedrooms are kept scrupulously clean, are lofty, and have good ventilation. It commands splendid views of all the beautiful scenery around the City, Harbour, and adjoining Townships; while, being in close proximity to the ocean, it offers special inducements to those in ill health, or desirous of inhaling the wholesome and invigorating breezes of the South Pacific during the season.

All drinks kept are pure and unadulterated. Good stabling, with loose boxes and paddock accommodation.

N.B.—A pleasure garden is attached.

NEW ZEALAND INSURANCE COMPANY.

FIRE AND MARINE.)

Capital, £250,000. Established, 1859.

With Unlimited Liability of Shareholders.

Offices of Otago Branch:

HIGH STREET, DUNEDIN,

Opposite the Custom House and Railway Station,

With Sub-Offices in every Country Town throughout the Province.

FIRE INSURANCES

Are granted upon every description of Buildings, including Mills, Breweries, &c.,

Stock and Furniture; also, upon Hay

and Corn Stacks, and all Farm

Produce, at lowest current

Rates.

SUG-AGENCIES.

Port Chalmers ..	William Elder
Green Island ..	A. G. Allan
Tokomairiro ..	Jas. Elder Brown
West Taieri ..	David Grant
Balclutha ..	Stewart & Gow
Lawrence ..	Herbert & Co.
Waikouaiti ..	W. C. Ansell
Palmerston ..	John Keen
Oamaru ..	George Sumpter
Kakanui ..	James Matheson
Otakia ..	Henry Palmer
Naseby ..	J. & R. Bremner
Quepstown ..	T. F. Roskrige
Otepopo ..	Chas. Beckingsale
Cromwell ..	Chas. Colclough

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

GEORGE W. ELLIOTT,
Agent for Otago.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL AND DINING ROOMS,

MOUNT-STREET, PORT CHALMERS,

(A few minutes walk from the Wharf.)

THOMAS M'GUIRE, PROPRIETOR,

Having built and considerably improved the above Hotel, visitors and others from the city and suburbs will find it replete with every convenience. The Bed-rooms (single and double) are lofty and well ventilated. Great attention has been given to the purchasing of stock. The Whiskies, Brandies, Wines, and all other drinks kept are of the very best quality.

STANDARD INSURANCE COMPANY.

FIRE AND MARINE.

Head Office, Princes street, Dunedin.

CAPITAL: ONE MILLION STERLING.

Losses by Fire insured against on Stores, Warehouses, Dwelling-houses &c., at current rates.

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

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

CHAS. REID
Manager

ALBION HOTEL,

MacLaggan street, Dunedin.

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

JOSEPH DAVIES, Proprietor.

Choice Wines and Spirits, English Ales and Stout.

COBB AND CO'S

Telegraph Lines of

ROYAL MAIL COACHES

J. CHAPLIN AND CO., Proprietors.

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

CARRIAGES.

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

CARRIAGES BUILT TO ORDER.

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

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

MANUFACTORY AND REPOSITORY,

STAFFORD STREET.

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

Horses broken to saddle and harness.

COBB & CO.,

Manse street, Dunedin, next to Wain's Hotel

HIBERNIAN HOTEL,

DEES STREET,

INVERCARGILL.

PATRICK SILK, ... PROPRIETOR.

In the above comfortable and commodious hotel, travellers and others from the country will find first-class accommodation. Whiskies, Brandies and Wines are all of the best quality. Charges strictly moderate.

ESTABLISHED 1848.

ANDREW MERCER,

Family Grocer,

WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANT,

Third Shop Rattray street (opposite Otago Hotel),

DUNEDIN.

THE CRITERION WAREHOUSE,

GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN,

Is now replete with IRONMONGERY CHINA, GLASS, EARTHENWARE, and GENERAL FANCY GOODS.

A magnificent assortment of "ROWATT'S" PATENT ANUCLAPNIC LAMPS (that burn without chimney, smoke, or smell).

The Trade supplied on the most liberal terms. Inspection respectfully invited by the Proprietor,

P. ANDERSON.

F. T. VAN HEMERT,

M.R.C.S.E., L.S.A.,

CONSULTING SURGEON, ACCOUCHER, &c.

DUNEDIN.

ARTHUR HILL, Furniture and Cabinet Maker,

Wholesale and Retail. Furniture and Cane-bottom Chairs, &c., neatly repaired and made to order, at moderate prices. Manufactory—Stafford Street. N.B.—Country orders promptly attended to.

SOUTH DUNEDIN WOOD AND COAL YARD, AND GENERAL STORE.

A. GRAINGER ... PROPRIETOR.

Families waited upon every morning, and orders delivered over the Flat daily.

Whiskies, Brandies, and Wines, Ales and Porters of the best brands. Charges strictly moderate.

SOUTH DUNEDIN BAKERY AND GENERAL STORE.

JOHN MELLICAN wishes to inform the residents of the Flat and City generally that he has commenced the above business, and hopes by providing a genuine article, and selling at the lowest possible prices, to merit a large share of public support. Families waited upon daily.

DOMINICAN CONVENT BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR

YOUNG LADIES.

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

For Term and further particulars, apply to the

LADY SUPERIOR,

DOWLING STREET, DUNEDIN or St. DOMINICK'S PRIORY, WAIKARI

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

Respectable references are required.

CALEDONIAN HOTEL

Palmerston Street, Riverton.

D. M. CAMERON, Proprietor.

Good Board and Lodging. Superior Stabling. Undrugged genuine Liquors supplied. No inebriates tolerated. The 'London Tablet,' 'Glasgow Gael,' 'Inverness Highlander,' 'Dunedin Tablet,' 'Invercargill News,' and 'Riverton Star,' contributing to the "Feast of reason and the flow of soul."

GOLDEN AGE HOTEL,

Campbeltown, Bluff Harbor.

Mrs. H. J. DE SMIDT, Proprietress.

First-class Accommodation for Travellers.

Superior Stabling.

Wines, Spirits, and Ales of the best Brands.

CONVENT OF THE SACRED HEART,

AHAUUA, GREYMOUTH.

ST. MARY'S Boarding and Day Schools conducted by the Sisters of Mercy.

The Convent buildings and extensive grounds, are beautifully situated in one of the most healthy parts of the Grey Valley.

The course of instruction comprises a good English education in all its branches; also, French, Music, Singing, Drawing, etc.

Further particulars on application to the Lady Superiores.

WEXFORD BOARDING HOUSE,

FREDERICK STREET DUNEDIN.

JAMES KEHOE, PROPRIETOR.

Good accommodation and moderate charges.

WANTED Known.—Cheap Furniture made to order at J. Parker's Furniture Factory, opposite Railway Workshops, Forbury. Chest of Drawers made to order £2; Sofas, 11s; and all other things equally cheap. Goods delivered to all parts of Dunedin.

C. SAMSON, Abbotsford Colliery.—Best

Green Island Coal.

Apply at the Little Office, Rattray street, opposite Railway Station.

Rate of Prices—On hills (delivered) 22s per ton.

"	"	On flats	"	20s	"
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"	"	On hills	"	11s 4	"
---	---	----------	---	-------	---

"	"	On flats	"	11s 4	"
---	---	----------	---	-------	---

Small Coal—	"	On hills	"	18s	"
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"	"	On flats	"	16s	"
---	---	----------	---	-----	---

"	"	On hills	"	10s 4	"
---	---	----------	---	-------	---

"	"	On flats	"	9s 4	"
---	---	----------	---	------	---

N.B.—All outside toll-bar is additional.

M R JOHN MOUNT

SOLICITOR,

Corner of Jetty and Bond Streets,

DUNEDIN.

PROVINCIAL TEA MART.

JOHN HEALEY

Family Grocer, Baker, Wine, Spirit,

and Provision Merchant.

(Corner of Manse and Stafford Streets),

DUNEDIN.

DAVID HENDERSON, Engraver, Lithographer, and Rubber-stamp Maker. Ornamental, Commercial, and General Printer. Maps, Plans and Drawings in Chalk and Line prepared.

FARLEY'S HALL, PRINCES STREET.

EUROPEAN HOTEL, GEORGE STREET.

P. KELIGHER begs to inform his country friends and the public, that he has spared no expense to make the above Hotel a first-class establishment in every sense of the word.

Superior accommodation for visitors from other Provinces and the country.

One of Alcock's Billiard Tables.

A first-class 16-stall brick stable has just been erected in connection with the Hotel.

RISING SUN HOTEL, Walker street. D. MELICAN, PROPRIETOR.

Wines, Spirits, and Ales of the best brands
Good accommodation for Boarders at moderate terms.

One minute's walk from the centre of the city.

STARKEY'S

KAWARAU HOTEL, CROMWELL.

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

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

One of Alcock's Prize Billiard Tables.

SWAN HOTEL, Thames street, Oamaru.

S. GIBBS begs to inform visitors to Oamaru that they will find every comfort and convenience at his well-known establishment.

All Liquors of the Purest Quality.
First-class Stabling.

JETTY HOTEL, KAITANGATA.

DAVID SULLIVAN Proprietor.
THE above Hotel having lately been erected, and fitted up in a commodious and comfortable manner, Travellers and others will find it replete with every convenience.

Great attention has been bestowed upon the Bedrooms, which are clean and well ventilated.

All drinks kept are of the best quality.
First-class Stabling.

GOODGER'S

JUNCTION COMMERCIAL HOTEL, CROMWELL.

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

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

Alcock's Prize Billiard Table.

JOSEPH REANY,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL SADDLER,

Rattray Street, Dunedin.

HIBERNIAN HOTEL, TIMARU.

THOMAS O'DRISCOLL, - PROPRIETOR.

Good Accommodation for Boarders and Travellers.

Private rooms for Families.

Good Stabling.

LYON'S UNION HOTEL, Stafford-street, Dunedin.

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

MORNING STAR HOTEL, ARROWTOWN.

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

RELIANCE HOTEL, OTAKIA.

S. O'KANE - Proprietor.

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

Wines, Spirits, and Beers of choicest brands.

EXCELLENT STABLING.
Extensive Grass Paddocks.

MELBOURNE HOTEL Naseby, JOHN COGAN, Proprietor.

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

GEORGE-STREET REFRESHMENT ROOMS,

(Opposite the Odd Fellows' Hall.)

J. MASON ... PROPRIETOR.

Wanted the Public to know that they can have Breakfast, Dinner, or Supper on a minutes notice. Tea and Coffee always ready. Ball and Supper parties attended to.

SHAMROCK FAMILY HOTEL, Oamaru.

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

GOOD STABLING.

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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