

New Zealand Herald

VOL. III.—No. 127.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 8, 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 PAWN BROKER,
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.

GAS FITTINGS.
W I L L I A M C O U S T O N,
IRONMONGER, RATRAY 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 Hall 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. Ratray Street, Dunedin.

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

J A M E S M U I R,
Late V. Almoa & 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 Configno 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 (OPHI).
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 Hoffman and Co.)
O. L. begs to inform the inhabitants of Dunedin that he has commenced business at the above address as General Grocer 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 S T O R E,
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.

DRESSMAKING.
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 O 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.

THOMAS CARTER,
GROCER AND GENERAL DEALER,
WALKER STREET,
(Next Rising Sun Hotel.)

ORDERS PUNCTUALLY ATTENDED TO.

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 at 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., Homoeopathic
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.

**STAFFORD STREET GENERAL STORE
AND
WINE AND SPIRIT ESTABLISHMENT.**
D. HARRIS, PROPRIETOR.

Families waited upon daily for orders, and
goods delivered punctually to any part of the
City.
A special article in Dunville's celebrated
Old Irish Whiskey. Prime smoked hams and
bacon.
CHARGES MODERATE

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. BEVELY),
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
Filloul-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

GEORGE YOUNG

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. MEENAN,

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.

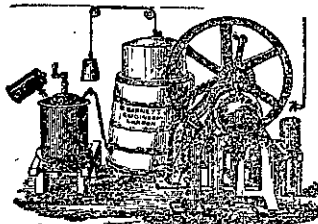
L., C., & Co. in soliciting a continuance of the large amount of support accorded to their predecessors, Messrs. Reeves and Co., whose various Manufactures are so favorably known throughout New Zealand, beg to assure their customers that no effort will be spared to still further increase the quality 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	Cuaraco
Gooseberry Wine	Maraschino
Sarsaparilla, &c., &c.	

STORE AND MANUFACTORY,
Maclaggan-street, Dunedin.

SOLE MANUFACTURERS OF THE PATENT STOPPERED AERATED WATERS.



THOMSON AND CO.

Aerated Waters and Cordial Manufacturers,
STAFFORD-STREET, DUNEDIN,
AND
CHELMER-STREET, OAMARU.

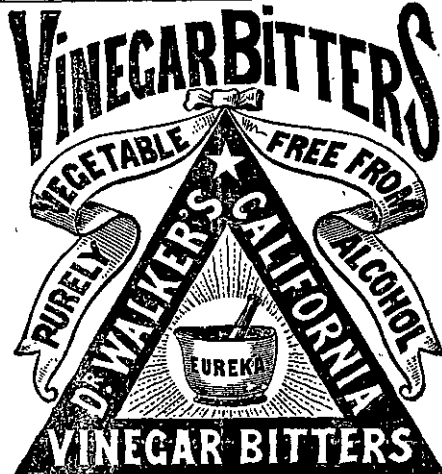
Importers of Soda Water Machinery and Cordial
Maker's Goods of every description.

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, Professor 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 on the shortest notice. Trade supplied. Prices strictly moderate.



MILLIONS Bear Testimony to their Wonderful 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," "Appetizers," "Restorers," &c., that lead the tippler on to drunkenness 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 restoring the blood to a healthy condition. No person can take these Bitters according to directions, and remain long unwell, 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 womanhood or at the turn of life, these Tonic Bitters have no equal.

For Lumbago and Chronic Rheumatism and Gout, Dyspepsia or Indigestion, Biliousness, Remittent and Intermittent Fevers, Diseases of the Blood, Liver, Kidneys and Bladder, these Bitters have been most successful. Such Diseases are caused by **Violated Blood**, which is generally produced 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, Inflammation of the Lungs, Pain in the regions of the Kidneys, and a hundred other painful symptoms are the offsprings of Dyspepsia.

They invigorate the Stomach and stimulate the torpid Liver and Bowels, which render them of unequalled efficacy in cleansing the blood of all impurities, and imparting new life and vigor to the whole system.

FOR SKIN DISEASES, Eruptions, Tetters, Salt Rheum, Blotches, Spots, Pimples, Pustules, Boils, Carbuncles, Ring-worms, Scald Head, Sore Eyes, Erysipelas, Itch, Scurvy, 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 Violated Blood whenever you find its impurities 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 system 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 vermifuges, no anthelmintics, will free the system from worms like these Bitters.

WHOLESALE AGENTS, FOR NEW ZEALAND

AND COLONIES,

P. HAYMAN AND CO

RATTRAY STREET, DUNEDIN

SLESINGER'S RHEUMATIC BALSAM

The greatest discovery ever yet made for the relief of human sufferers from
MUSCULAR OR NERVOUS AFFECTION

SLESINGER'S RHEUMATIC BALSAM.

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

Rheumatism,
Rheumatic Gout,
Sciatica,
Tic Douloureux,
Neuralgia,
Lumbago
Strains and Sprains
Or pain of any sort from the above affections none of which have been so successful and effectual as

SLESINGER'S RHEUMATIC BALSAM

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

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

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 complaints 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 beset the human race, viz.:—coughs, colds, and all disorders of the liver and stomach—the frequent forerunners of fever, dysentery, diarrhoea, and cholera.

HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT

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

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

They are prepared only by the Proprietor Thomas Holloway, 533, Oxford street London.

Beware of counterfeits that emanate from the United States.

J. A. M A C E D O,

CATHOLIC BOOK DEPOT,

PRINCES STREET SOUTH, DUNEDIN,

HAS JUST RECEIVED, Ex ALTAR, RELIGIOUS STATUARY.

Sacred Heart, size 5½in. ...	s d	Blessed Virgin and Child, size 5in. ...	s d
" " 6½in. ...	1 0	" " 6½in. ...	1 0
" " 8in. ...	1 6	" " 8in. ...	1 6
" " 10in. ...	2 0	" " 10in. ...	2 0
" " 12in. ...	4 0	" " 12in. ...	4 0
Blessed Virgin, " 5½in. ...	6 0	" " 12½in. ...	6 0
" " 6½in. ...	1 0	" " 17in. ...	10 0
" " 8in. ...	1 6	Guardian Angel 5in. ...	2 0
" " 10in. ...	2 0	Good Shepherd 12½in. ...	6 0
" " 12in. ...	4 0	Faith, Hope, and Charity 16	
" " 17in. ...	6 0	St. Joseph and Child, 5in. ...	1 0
Ecce Homo " 12½in. ...	6 0	" " 6½in. ...	1 6
Saint Joseph " 5in. ...	1 0	" " 8in. ...	2 0
" " 6½in. ...	1 6	" " 10in. ...	4 0
" " 8in. ...	2 0	" " 12½in. ...	6 0
" " 10in. ...	4 0	" " 17in. ...	10 0
" " 12in. ...	6 0	St. Ignatius of Loyola, 17in. ...	10 0
Our Saviour and St. John 16		St Vincent de Paul, 16in. ...	10 0
Angel ...	1s and 4 0	Our Saviour ...	1 6
Holy Water Fonts... 2s and 5 0		St. John ...	1 6

CRUXIFIXES.

Figure.	Cross.	Price.	Figure.	Cross.	Price.
5in.	12in.	2s.	9in.	20in.	6s.
6½in.	14in.	2s. 6d	10½in.	24in.	7s.
7½in.	17in.	4s.			

N.B.—Picture of DANIEL O'CONNELL, 28 x 20, 5s; by post 6s.

Cardinal Manning's Reply to Gladstone, to land ex Elizabeth Graham.

NEW BOOKS, &c., to land ex Elizabeth Graham and Taunton.

Rosaries, Crucifixes, and Scapulars, always on hand. Small orders can be sent in Postage Stamps.

J. A. M A C E D O,

Importer of Catholic Books,

CATHOLIC BOOK DEPOT, PRINCES-STREET SOUTH, DUNEDIN,

Agent for Catholic Papers and Magazines.

W I L L I A M R E I D,

NURSERY AND SEEDSMAN,

D U N E D I N.

NURSERY—
DUKE-STREET
AND
NORTH-EAST
VALLEY.

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.

FLOWER SEEDS of all the newest and best kinds, from England and Germany. W. R.'s stock is the largest in New Zealand.

NOTE.—Every article sold at the lowest possible price, and well packed. Prompt attention to orders.

SEED STORE

CORNER OF
PRINCES AND
HIGHSTREETS
ALSO,
DUKE-STREET50 tons of
pure Alfalfa.8 tons
English Forest
Tree seeds.5 cwt.
Larch Scotch,
andSpruce Firs
from Norway.5 cwt.
true Tasmanian
Blue-gum seed.4 tons
Whin seed.30 tons
Peas, Beans,
and
Tares.10,000
Apples, Pears,
Plums, Cherry,
Peach, and
Apricot.100,000
Gooseberry, Currants, Raspberries, Strawberries, Filberts, Walnuts.50,000
Thorn Quick,
Privet, and Box.100,000
Pines and other
trees, of all sorts
and sizes.

W I L L I A M R E I D

Note the Address

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.

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 October 6:—

Fat Cattle.—A full supply of 160 head were yarded to-day, of which only 100 head were taken by the trade, the balance held over. For medium to ordinary quality, prices were much easier than have been lately ruling, owing to the large number of this description offering. Really prime pens, however, brought fully late quotations. We quote best bullocks at from £13 to £16 10s; cows, £10 to £15, or equal to 45s for prime, and 30s to 35s for medium quality. We have sold 60 head during the week.

Fat Calves.—None yarded. Good vealers would command high rates.

Fat Sheep.—The market continues to be well supplied with sheep of good quality. To-day about 1,600 were penned, of which 1,200 were sold at from 18s to 20s for best cross-breeds and 11s 6d for merinos, or equal to 4d to 4½d for former and 3d to 3½d for latter. At the yards and privately we have sold 500.

Store Cattle.—The demand for this description of stock continues very active, and all offering, if at all fit for grazing, are ready for sale at from £6 to £7 10s for bullocks, and from £4 to £5 10s cows. We have sold several small lots at the above prices, and will offer 150 head at Mosgiel on Tuesday next.

Store Sheep.—We have no transactions to report. As shearing is so close at hand, absolutely none are offering. We are, however, in treaty for several lots for delivery after shearing.

Wool.—No cablegrams have come to hand since our last report; market news is therefore nil, and there is nothing doing in this market. We are, however, reminded of the near approach of the shearing season by orders coming in for shearers' supplies. As the season has been so fine and open we may reasonably expect the clip to hand early; and, from the abundance of labour at command, we do expect it will be carefully and well got up.

Sheepskins.—Our sale last Thursday was well attended by buyers. Our catalogue comprised chiefly dry skins, which sold at advanced rates: cross-breeds at 5s 3d to 5s 9d; merinos, 4s 8d to 5s 6d; green cross-breeds, 6s to 6s 1d.

Hides are improved in demand, and slightly in price. Shippers have been buying freely, and one of our local tanners, lately burnt out, is on the market again. Green butchers' sold at 19s to 22s 3d; salted heavies, 24s 3d; inferior, 15s.

Tallow.—We sold a few small parcels at auction: fair country melted, at 28s 6d; inferior, at 22s. We have some lots for sale to-morrow at 2 o'clock.

Grain of every description is very quiet. Wheat: Good milling samples are quoted 4s 6d. Oats: There is no demand excepting for retail lots, 2s 7d to 2s 8½; the supply increasing as facilities of communication open up. The ship Portland taking some 35,000 bushels has not had any effect on easing the market. As the Melbourne market is improving we may take up another ship for that market having the advantage of one of our own branches to consign our shipments to. Barley seems totally neglected, excepting very fine samples of malting seed, 5s 6d to 6d.

MR. SKENE reports for the week ending October 6.—The Spring demand is fairly over us now, but mostly all enquiries are for farm and station. Commercial life shows signs of working up, and ordinary trades and business will feel the benefit. Every day experience points out more and more the folly of seeking so many town-bred people of Otago. Except, for a limited number, the country-bred folks get the best of it. Town people have little chance against them in the every day work of the Colony. Now, that the winter is over, there will be work for all, but, doubtless, many will have to put their hands to occupation they would decline at home. A good many couples are now getting placed; fortunately the absurd enquiry, for people without incumbence, is more seldom made than it used to be. (It is a most remarkable demand to make). Female servants still scarce. Wages:—Ploughmen and shepherds, £52 to £70; couples, £70 to £90; mustering shepherds, with dogs, get the best terms; house and hotel females, £26 to £52; dairy hands, 15s to 25s per week; gardeners, 25s and 30s per week; cooks, grooms, waiters, &c., 25s to 40s per week; useful boys and girls, 5s to 10s per week; quarry men and day labourers, from 8s to 10s. Shopmen and clerks are still very quiet. So is the building trade.

Moeta's Conquer. IRISH NATIONAL ANTHEM.

BY JAMES CLARENCE MANGAN.

O Ireland! Ancient Ireland!
 Ancient! yet for ever young!
 Thou our mother, home and sireland—
 Thou at length hast found a tongue—
 Proudly thou, at length,
 Resistest in triumphant strength.
 Thy flag of freedom floats unfurled;
 And as that mighty God existeth,
 Who giveth victory when and where He listeth,
 Thou yet shalt wake and shake the nations of the world.
 For this dull world still slumbers,
 Weetless of its wants or loves,
 Though, like Galileo, numbers
 Cry aloud, "It moves! it moves!"
 In a midnight dream,
 Drifts it down Time's wreckful stream—
 All march, but few descry the goal.
 O Ireland! be it thy high duty
 To teach the world the might of Moral Beauty,
 And stamp God's image truly on the struggling soul.
 Strong in thy self-reliance,
 Not in idle threat or boast,
 Hast thou hurried thy fierce defiance
 At the haughty Saxon host—
 Thou hast claimed, in sight
 Of high heaven, thy long-lost right,
 Upon thy hills—along thy plains—
 In the green bosom of thy valleys,
 The new-born soul of holy freedom rallies,
 And calls on thee to trample down in dust thy chains!
 Deep, saith the Eastern story,
 Burns in Iran's mines a gem,
 For its dazzling hues and glory
 Worth a Sultan's diadem.
 But from human eyes
 Hidden there it ever lies!
 The aye-travelling Gnomes alone,
 Who toil to form the mountain's treasure,
 May gaze and gloat with pleasure without measure
 Upon the lustrous beauty of that wonder-stone.
 So is it with a nation
 Which would win for its rich dower
 That bright pearl, Self-Liberation—
 It must labor hour by hour.
 Strangers, who travail
 To lay bare the gem, shall fail;
 Within itself, must grow, must glow—
 Within the depths of its own bosom
 Must flower in living might, must broadly blossom,
 The hopes that shall be born ere Freedom's Free can blow.
 Go on, then, all-rejoiceful!
 March on thy career unbowed!
 Ireland! let thy noble, voiceful
 Spirit cry to God aloud!
 Man will bid the speed—
 God will aid thee in thy need—
 The Time, the Hour, the Power are near—
 Be sure thou soon shalt form vanguard
 Of that illustrious band, whom Heaven and Man guard;
 And these word comes from one whom some have called a Seer.

O'CONNELL.

(BY SPERANZA.)

O great World-Leader of a mighty ago,
 Praise unto thee let all the people give;
 By thy great name of LIBERATOR live
 In golden letters upon history's page.
 And this thy epitaph while Time shall be:
He found his country chained, but left her free.
 So let the nations come,
 And round O'CONNELL's tomb,
 Pilgrims of Freedom from the farthest sea,
 Give to his glorious name
 Honor and deathless fame,
 And with a reverence no years can dim,
 Here in the heaven's light,
 Here, where two world's unite
 Chant thy immortal hymn,
 O Liberty!

It has been mooted that there should be another spelling bee, and that the words to be submitted be the names of the ferns found by the Field-naturalists which occasionally frighten the readers of the 'Daily Times' who read of the Field Club in that paper; further, that the examiners at the former bee, be themselves examined; also, that members of the Otago Institute be tried in "spellin's and meanin's" of scientific terms without being allowed the use of a dictionary; also, that there be an arithmetical bee. Why should we not have a punning bee, a rhyming bee, and a "blowing" bee.

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

CHAPTER XIV. DETECTION.

THE hands of Queen Mary's watch pointed to the hour of twelve; she had noted the progress of the last half hour very anxiously, as people do when they are expecting an interview with a person on important business. Royalty, however, is rarely kept waiting beyond the time it has appointed, thus it was that two minutes after twelve, a tap at the door of her closet made her aware that the person she had expected had arrived. Von Keppel, the page, entered and spoke to the queen, then left the room and ushered in Mrs. Pratt. Rather a comely woman she was, but with the awe royalty inspires in the uneducated classes, she appeared perfectly petrified when she found herself in the presence of the queen.

Mary, however, knew well how to ingratiate herself with the people, and putting on a smiling countenance, she said:

"I understand you have begged an audience of me, Mrs. Pratt, desiring to speak to me of one Mr. Ashton, who has hired a vessel of yours for purposes against the government, though you were told that it is required to carry bales of silk to France; what has led you to disbelieve what you have heard?"

Here the Queen paused and fixed her full dark eyes on the woman's face as if she would search the inmost recesses of her heart.

Martha Pratt, while the queen was speaking, had time to overcome her fears, and did not blench beneath her gaze; she replied:

"In the first place, your Majesty, Mr. Ashton was too anxious about the vessel, for he called on me, who have the letting of it, three times; secondly, he offered me one hundred pounds to get my husband to let him have it at once; and thirdly, because I found, from the King's page, that this Mr. Ashton used to be one of the members of the household of the late Popish Queen, so when he had gone, after calling the third time, for Pratt had refused him his smack, wanting to send her to Hull, then said I, 'there's another Popish plot at work, and if Pratt doesn't think so, but after all lets him have the vessel, then by all means don't take his money, Martha Pratt, but let the Queen's Majesty know all about it.'"

"I commend your prudence, my good woman," said the queen, "meanwhile, I beg you to keep perfectly silent in this matter, and if it really be as you suspect, I will not fail to more than recompense you for what you will have sacrificed by your loyalty to the king and myself; now leave me, I will send for you again when I have seen further into this business."

Again alone, queen Mary walked up and down her chamber, as one whose mind is ill at ease. Nearly six months since she had consigned two of her uncles, the brothers of her late mother, to the Tower, along with a large number of the discontented nobility. As to the imprisonment of her own kindred, she talked as pleasantly over this "clapping up," as she did when she robbed her father of his crown.

The queen's position was beset with difficulties, she never possessed a real friend, whilst she was surrounded by enemies in disguise. Of partisans, serving her for interest, she had an abundance; she had a sister, it is true, a sister who shamefully conspired with herself to expel her father from his throne, and who had even given up her own place in succession to the Dutch Prince, but even-handed justice had brought the poisoned chalice to the lips of the Princess Anne by the way in which she was treated by her sister and brother-in-law; so that with divided interests between the Queen and the Princess, there was no bond of sisterly affection on which she could lean when apart, as she so often was, from her uncouth and boorish husband.

"And he absent now," she says to herself, as she wanders up and down her spacious chamber, "on his way to the Boyne, at the time that another plot is on foot for the subversion of our government. The woman Pratt shall be richly rewarded, one of the humbler classes she, but possessing a fund of shrewd penetration rarely to be met with; but now let me call a council without delay," she continued, "nip this plot in the bud, if possible, and prevent this glorious departure to St. Germain's; for that, and no other, is the spot whither these traitors are bound."

A very few hours later, the agents of the Queen's government were on the track of Ashton, Lord Preston, and others connected with the plot for which the young Jacobite, Nevill Payne, had been so mercilessly tortured some months previous.

Throughout the whole of that day the enraged Queen did not summon Florence to her presence. It was passed in the company of her advisers, discussing the manner in which the ringleaders of this new plot, in favor of the restoration of her unfortunate father, should be captured, and in filling the Tower and other prisons with captives who were under suspicion, upon the Queen's signature alone.

Slowly the hours passed away, but no summons came to Florence, who had expected to be in attendance on the queen that evening, but suspecting, from her conversation with Mrs. Pratt, that even now the conspirators might have made good their retreat, the queen had weightier matters to engage her attention than passing an evening at the theatre.

"The thirty-first of December," said she to herself, as the winter afternoon drew in, shutting out from her view the spacious gardens of the palace, and the then small village of Kensington in the distance. The snow had fallen heavily throughout the day, and the wind swept in hollow gusts around that wing of the palace in which her chamber was situated, and turning, with a shiver, from the window, she continued: "Ashton must have surely returned to St. Germain's, or be on his way thither, and I am here—"

here, and know not how to escape, for to leave without permission will be to own that I have cause for fearing I am detained in the light of a prisoner."

Now thinking of Sir Reginald, then of those she loved at St. Germans, and a weary feeling at her heart on account of the Queen's enquiries respecting Ashton, coupled with surprise at not having been summoned to attend her, she became full of apprehension of coming evil. She knew how tyrannical the sway of Mary had been, since she had plucked the crown from her father's brow to place it on her own; that there was not a warm spot in her cold, selfish heart, save for her Dutch husband; that she had trodden underfoot every tender emotion, where the dearest ties were concerned, so that small mercy would be granted to herself should the queen surmise that she had in any way mixed herself up with this new rising.

One after another the hours sped slowly on. She had dismissed her maid, telling her she would dispense with her attendance; and, stirring the fire into a blaze, she threw herself on her knees, seeking to strengthen and fortify herself by prayer, and also by the remembrance of the courage and resignation of the saintly Mary Beatrice, when, suddenly, the dead silence of the night was broken by the sound of some soft substance thrown against the window.

She started, rose from her seat, and listened attentively, when the noise was again repeated, this time somewhat more loudly. Shading her lamp, she advanced with faltering steps to the window, and partially drawing aside the curtain, fancied she could discern the figure of a woman leaning against a tree in the garden beneath. A moment passed in breathless suspense, then she became aware she was recognized, and advancing from the friendly shadow of the tree, the person beneath raised her arm as if again about to attract attention. Cautiously and very gently, for Florence had recognized, by the pale moonbeams which fell on the white waste around, the form of Mrs. Ashton, she opened the casement, and with true, unerring aim, a small substance, soft, and round as a ball, was flung into her room, and the next moment she had hastily glided away amidst the shadow of the thicket of evergreens. Gently Florence closed the window, and drew her curtain, and afraid, for a few moments, to open the little packet, she fastened her door, waited still a few moments, in case she should be molested, and full of a deadly fear that her courageous visitor should have been watched.

Not a sound, however, broke the dead stillness of the night, and she proceeded to unfold the little parcel, which consisted of several rolls of wool, compressed together. At last, within the last roll, her eye fell on a small piece of paper. It had one word written on it, and that was "Danger."

Florence flung it into the fire, and crouching down by the dying embers, buried her face in her hands. Her worst apprehensions seemed about to be verified. She went to bed, but could not sleep, and when at last she sunk into slumber it was disturbed by frightful visions and distressing dreams, the reflection of her waking thoughts.

When the dawn of the winter morning broke at last, it found her with a raging headache, feverish, and utterly unable to rise. She had thought over several plans, and had cast them all aside as impracticable. The most feasible was to make a request to visit Sir Charles, but she feared being the means of drawing him into trouble, as she should inevitably do, did she obtain permission to visit him and fail to return.

Thus it was that the queen was told that indisposition confined Florence to her room.

Danger, in what form would it present itself? Incarceration, such as the queen's tender mercies had inflicted on her own uncle; torture such as Nevill Payne had undergone; or death itself, which this ungrateful daughter and her Dutch husband had unsparingly inflicted on the unfortunate Jacobites who had attempted to procure the restoration of the exiled James.

CHAPTER XV.

CHAILLOT—THE EXILES.

In a spacious apartment, with oaken wainscot and flooring, a few uncushioned chairs of the same wood, a long table, and case-ments buried in deep recesses in the wall, looking out on the wide expanse of country beyond, the leafless boughs of the trees covered with hoar frost, for it is mid-winter, two ladies are seated; one is still in the prime of life, the other is middle-aged. The youngest of these ladies is tall and elegant in form, her complexion is fair, her hair as black as the raven's wing, the arched eyebrows and long silken lashes that veiled the fine dark eyes were of the same hue, the contour of the face was of a delicate oval, the expression sweet and winning.

The companion of this lady is robed in the garb of a nun. She has not her charm of personal beauty, but the frank, open countenance is pleasing, her figure is upright as when thirty years since she made the vows that bound her to religion. She is the abbess of Chaillot, and the other lady is the beautiful and hapless ex-queen of England, Mary Beatrice, of Modena.

A great consolation in her very sorrowful life must have been her affectionate intercourse with the nuns of Chaillot.

"Is your majesty well assured that your information comes from a correct source?" asked the abbess, after a pause in their conversation. The calm resignation with which the queen generally bore her great trials had on this occasion given way to the indulgence of a burst of uncontrollable grief. "May we not hope," she continued, "that there may be some mistake in the assertion that your favorite, Florence, is really detained at the court of Mary?"

Alas, no; the news of my informant may be too well relied upon; there can be no doubt of that," was the reply.

"Our greatest grief arises from the fact that those most devoted to our interests are, through that devotion, visited with penalties, imprisonment, and death; but when I suffered Florence to leave me to

make a short visit to England, I certainly had not the faintest idea that she would ever approach the Court, but the misgiving we have received tells us that not only is she detained there, to all appearances merely as one of the queen's ladies, but that she, in fact, feels herself a kind of prisoner; whilst immediately after Ashton had sailed from London, with papers of the utmost importance for the king, the whole plot was discovered, it is suspected, through the instrumentality of the humble persons from whom he hired the vessel. These tidings, in fact, have reached us through my friend, Lady Bulkely, whose husband writes her that Ashton's wife has adopted some means to make my poor Florence aware that she is surrounded by danger; nay, she must herself be aware that should Mary's suspicions be excited, there is but one step from her presence, and that may be either to the Tower or the grave."

PATRICK SARSFIELD.

FROM A BIOGRAPHY.—BY JARLATH.

THE capture of King William's magnificent battering-train saved Limerick from destruction.

"If I had failed in this attempt," said Sarsfield, "I should have been off to France." As it was, he returned safely to his camp. When he entered the city the cannons boomed, the bells rang, and men shouted, and women laughed and cried by turns, and children danced, and there was such a carnival of joy as never before convulsed old Limerick, when it turned out to greet its deliverer after his taking of the guns.

William was not a man to be idle under his defeat. He set about at once to repair his losses, and to revenge himself on the town by a vigorous bombardment. Two of the guns which Sarsfield had captured were, on examination, found to be still serviceable. Two more were despatched from Waterford, while the small field-pieces which William retained were constructed into batteries. Shot and shell began to rain on Limerick without intermission. Sarsfield, at this juncture, ordered the women and children to leave the city. With one voice the women refused to desert their posts. Unanimously they declared their resolution to fight and die. They had worked like men in the construction of the defences, and they would fight like soldiers among them. The old crazy walls of Limerick trembled before the terrible shock, and at last breeches began to appear. On the 27th of August William made one last determined effort. Five hundred grenadiers received their signal for a charge at three o'clock in the afternoon. They fired their pieces, threw their grenades, and dashed into the town. A hand-to-hand street fight ensued. The grenadiers were driven back street by street until they reached the counter-scarp. They there made a desperate stand. Now was the pent-up rage and fury of the citizens poured upon them. Missiles showered upon them from the house-tops. Bricks and broken bottles and stones were hurled at them by the women. Four hours did this terrible death-struggle last. The broad swords of Sarsfield's horse were not absent from the fray. Dragoons had swept into the town, and flung themselves from their horses into the *mêlée*. "The crowning mercy" was to come. The air was rent by yells and screams of terror, which pierced through the deafening shock of a terrible explosion. In one moment a magnificent battalion of Bradenburghers were blown up into the sky. De Boisseleau had fired a mine on which they stood. The shadows of night were falling upon them when what were left of the besiegers, silent, sullen, and weary, slowly made their way back to their camp. Next morning King William determined to raise the siege, and as, humbled and defeated, he retired from Limerick, its old walls stood proud and defiant as ever.

A cry went up from those walls, a cry of regenerate hope, a cry of thanksgiving and of victory. It was caught up to the East and to the West, to the North and to the South, and it spread through all the land, and the hoarse murmurs of the waves seemed to echo its sound. Tyrconnell heard it, and it filled him with shame. He was moved to jealousy of the man who had saved Ireland when he had deserted her. As the viceroy of King James he nominated the council to whom he delegated his nominal powers—to one council the civil authority, and to the other the charge of military affairs. The Duke of Berwick was placed in chief command. Tyrconnell dared not leave out the name of Patrick Sarsfield; as it was, it was placed last on the list.

The remainder of the career of Sarsfield in Ireland may be summed up in a word. He was obscured by jealousy and incompetency. Tyrconnell almost ignored him, while by St. Ruth, the French general sent to command the Irish, he was doomed to a galling inactivity. It was not until Athlone had fallen and Aughrim had been lost, and the Irish hope again had been dispelled, that Sarsfield once more was called upon to lead a forlorn hope. Limerick again was the refuge of the remnants of a broken Irish army, and Limerick again was to undergo a siege.

The memory of the first siege was fresh in all minds. William remembered it, and had given to Ginckle, his general in command in Ireland, large powers to offer favorable terms in treating with the Irish. For some time a vigorous resistance was opposed to the besiegers, but at length a cessation of arms was followed by negotiations, which culminated in the celebrated treaty of Limerick, concerning which suffice it to say that, without having been, as some would fondly believe, a grand charter of Irish liberties, it was a compact highly honorable to Limerick and its brave defenders.

By the civil treaty a certain measure of religion was secured. By the military treaty the Irish soldiers were to have all the honors of war, to retain their arms, to march out with colors flying and drums beating; and, further, they were permitted to make choice whether they laid down their arms, entered the service of William, or exiled themselves to fight under the French. Such as chose to emigrate could go, regiments, companies, or parties.

It was an exciting moment for English and Irish officers when the men marched out. The banner of France waved on one side,

while on the other the English flag invited them. The first regiment that marched forward was the Royal regiment, fourteen hundred strong. Fourteen hundred, all but seven, volunteered for the French service. The face of Ginckle sank with mortification as he watched them. The next regiment moved off to a man to the English side. Thus, as the regiments marched past, were the two armies recruited which were to meet on many a European field. About fourteen thousand soldiers that day entered the service of France, while one thousand became soldiers of William. Some, about two thousand, went to their homes.

Two days after the treaty a large French expedition sailed up the Shannon, bringing supplies of men, and officers, and ammunition. It was a strong temptation. However, the aid was rejected. "Too late," sighed Sarsfield. "The treaty is signed, our honor is pledged—the honor of Ireland. Though a hundred thousand Frenchmen promised to aid us now we must keep our plighted troth." There is one more scene to witness. Sarsfield has gathered his men for embarkation at Cork. Lord Macaulay has painted the scene:

"After the soldiers had embarked room was found for the families of many, but still there remained on the water side a great multitude clamoring piteously to be taken on board. As the last boats put off there was a rush into the surf. Some women caught hold of the ropes, clung till their fingers were cut through, and perished in the waves. The ships began to move. A wild and terrible wail rose from the shore, and excited unwonted compassion in hearts steeled by hatred of the Irish race and of the Romish faith. Even the stern Cromwellian, now at length after a desperate struggle of three years, left the undisputed lord of the blood-stained and devastated island, could not hear unmoved that bitter cry in which was poured forth all the rage and all the sorrow of a conquered nation." That wail which went up from the shore struck upon the hearts of those expatriated warriors. It haunted their memories when the last glimpse of their home had faded from their straining sight. It never departed from them more. It rose and fell with the waves; it was the burden of the winds. Everywhere did they hear "the women's pining cry;" but nowhere were they maddened by its sound as on the battle-field, front to front with their English foes. There, above the roar and din of strife, rose to them a loud clamorous appealing for revenge. It beat against their ears, and swelled into their hearts, and lashed their souls to fury. Then death gleamed in their eyes and leapt from their swords, as with whirlwind's rush they sped to give the vengeance due. So it was at Steinkirk. At Steinkirk lay the French troops under Luxemburg. About six miles away, at Lambegne, were the headquarters of William and the allied powers. The allies were England, Spain, and the United Provinces, and the Empire. Around the French position the country was intersected by numerous hedges and ditches, and was crossed only from Lambegne by narrow defiles. Luxemburg received regular intelligence of the operations of the allies. Relying on the security of his position and the accuracy of his informer, he never dreamt of surprise. But William had contrived one. In the early dawn all the passes were choked by horse, and foot, and artillery pressing on to the French outposts. The surprise was complete. The first brunt of attack was borne by the Bourbonnais. Panic-stricken they fled. Confusion was spread through all the French ranks. In hot haste they had risen from their slumbers. One division was flying, and none was prepared for action. In a short time, however, Luxemburg had marshalled his forces and a bloody carnage raged throughout the field. Foremost in the fight were the household troops of King Louis, "the most renowned body of fighting men in Europe," and among them, holding high rank, was Sarsfield and some brave exiles.

The front of the allies was taken by the British, under Solmes. The Swiss, who were distinguished soldiers, received the first division of these, Mackay's division, and were cut to pieces. So close was the struggle that muskets crossed. Eighteen hundred of the brave Swiss fell. A great emergency was to be met by extraordinary means. The household troops were ordered to charge. They rushed on to the attack, muskets flung aside, and the cry rang through the ranks, "Sword in hand; sword in hand. No firing; do it with the cold steel." What could be greater glory to Sarsfield than such a charge? "No firing, sword in hand,"—ay, and sword in heart of Ireland's foe.

Steinkirk was won by the French, and lost by the allies. Luxemburg, in his despatch, remembered the exploits of Sarsfield.

It was at Landen that Sarsfield and the Irish Brigade were again to confront King William. The Landen is a little stream that runs near the village of Neerwinden. William had the odds against him in point of numbers, but he had with consummate skill raised up defences, and entrenched himself so strongly as at first to make the French pause. At length the battle began. Neerwinden was the key to the English position, and was, therefore, attacked by the French. The left wing led the attack, under Montchevreuil and the Duke of Berwick, who had risen to great eminence as a soldier. The attack was unsuccessful, though the Duke penetrated into the village, and it was while he was gallantly rallying his flying troops that he was surrounded by foes, and taken prisoner. A second time the French forced an entrance into the village, and a second time were they beaten back in confusion. The conflict had extended meanwhile along the whole line of the entrenchments.

William still bravely and successfully held his own. The French were baffled and discomfited. They determined on a final attack of the village.

Once more, as at Steinkirk, were the household troops brought into action. They flung themselves in one mass on Neerwinden, and took it. William made a terrific charge on the invincible troops, and they were broken and driven back. After some little time they rallied, and renewed the attack. The decisive blow was struck—victorious for the French, fatal for the English. The whole English line gave way. A bloody slaughter raged, in which some of the most renowned fell. William behaved as became a soldier. He was in the thickest fight, wherever danger pressed,

encouraging his men, and leading them on; but all his bravery and skill could not check confusion and flight. He sustained at Landen a crushing defeat, while to the French was won a glorious victory—a victory, however, which cost them a melancholy tribute of brave lives. Among the victims of that day was Sarsfield. Struck down by a ball, he fell. He put his hand to his breast to staunch the wound. Then, gazing upon it covered with his blood, he murmured, "Oh! that this were for Ireland;" and his great heart stood still in death.

FRENCH AND GERMANS.

A FRENCH periodical gives the following extract from a Russian review, the 'Oletchest vennie Zapiski.' It is a comparison between the Frenchman and the German, and, coming from a Russian source, it is not without significance at the present moment:

"The French and the Germans have hated each other for a long time, but there is no resemblance in the manifestation of their mutual hatred. It is not a characteristic of the Frenchman to hate with enduring, unbroken energy. He hates by fits and starts, occasionally. When wounded to the quick, he loses all self-possession, goes ahead, strikes, ravages, and kills; but when the first outburst is over he soon recovers his equanimity, and cares no more for the German than if the latter were not of this world. Not that he forgets him or his hatred; no, but he does not notice him. He will not forget that the German is a barbarian, a sort of wild beast, but he does not notice him. He says: 'Let him go to the devil! Let him live as he chooses!'

"Quite different is the hatred of the German. He hates without respite—systematically. He is for ever anxious to play on the Erbfeind some underhand, wily trick, to oust him from his place, and put himself into it. The Frenchman's hatred is a flame—that of the German an inextinguishable passion. With a Frenchman it is a gushing stream—with the German relentless malice.

"Whence comes his malice, and at what does it aim? He never confesses it. Ask him why he hates the French, and he will recapitulate the wars of the first empire, the tyranny of the first empire, the sufferings and humiliations endured by Germany. 'Very well,' you say, 'but you have revenged yourself; you are even. Why do you still hate the Frenchman?' 'Because he wants to steal our Rhenish provinces,' the German used to say before the war of 1870. 'If it were not so, what do those tremendous fortresses of Metz, Strasbourg, and Belfort mean?' 'But you also have fortresses—Mayence, Rastadt, Urm, and many others!' Ah! with us it is quite a different thing,' he answered drily; 'we only mean to defend ourselves if attacked.'

"To-day the German has taken Alsace, Metz, and Strasbourg; he has secured an open route to Paris, and he continues to cry: 'We only want to defend ourselves in case we are assailed.' In the meantime he thinks: 'If only they would assault us! We would not be as generous as we have been in the first instance. Champaign would then be ours, and we should then get a foothold in Burgundy.'

"It clear that all the complaints of the Germans about French ambition are so many fables and falsehoods. It is not the warlike ambition of the French which now prevents the German from sleeping in peace, any more than it was formerly the tremendous fortresses of Metz, Strasbourg, and Belfort. This is not the source of his hatred. No; it is envy. The German envies the French, and this is what makes him so thoroughly miserable and his hatred so bitter.

"The Germans have never forgiven France for being crowned with glory in the sight of Europe. They enquire: 'How did the French come to win an unfounded admiration? Are we not more learned than they? Have we not a higher moral sense? We are neither a frivolous nor a bragging people—whence does it come that it is not we who have the supremacy? All this is manifestly a misunderstanding. Europe does not know the French; let us unmask them.' And on that plea they go on impeaching France and bringing her to trial. The procedure dates from the empire, and they carry it through the whole century. They logically prove that the French are ignorant, frivolous, and braggarts—that there is nothing substantial in them. In morality, that they are the most corrupt people in Europe; as to their capital, that it is the soil on which all vices are grafted. It is Babylon!

"Europe listens, and while seeming to agree with Germany, continues to subsist as before on the heart and mind of France. Europe reads the brilliant and light French literature, leaving German literature to specialists and scholars. It is French wit which has the lead in every European stage. The modern French Babylon remains as ever, the queen of taste and of fashion, the fountain-head of new ideas, the great centre of motion, the place where the whole world, without excepting the mortal enemies of France, looks for life and pleasure. In this respect the depraved Babylon has always worked miracles. It is said that in 1815 the Duke of Wellington went to Paris with the firm purpose of giving these Parisians some good lessons in morals; but that hard and unbending promoter of morality spent three millions during six weeks' stay in Paris. Blücher spent four in one month, and some of the Allies even more.

"But some people will ask, how is it that this frivolous, ignorant, and immoral Frenchman exerts such bewitchery on foreigners? The cause of it is obvious. The Frenchman is a man with a soul. He has a loving heart; he is loyal, amiable, benevolent, cheerful. Foreigners are involuntarily charmed by qualities which they do not find elsewhere, and, flying from the weariness which weighs them down in other countries of Europe, they go to recruit among the gleeful, jolly, mocking people of France, among the *peuple-femme*."

A DESTRUCTIVE fire at Port Chalmers is acting as a spur to the consideration of the Port Chalmers, whether a Fire Brigade be formed there.

NAPLES.

(CORRESPONDENT CATHOLIC 'STANDARD.')

I WRITE from the midst of a great amphitheatre, from which six hundred thousand souls gaze down on a bay, which has been the theme of poetic and prosaic pens from time out of mind. It is a beautiful sight, I vow, but I am not yet desirous of dying from a sheer and intense ecstasy of delight. Other motives I may have to wish for dissolution, but the beauty of the scene before me, has not, and cannot kill me, so to speak, with satiety. In this great amphitheatre, there is a great play of real life going on, to which life in other cities of Italy seems but a figure. There is misery, naked and hungry, creeping abroad, wan and dirty of feature, indifferent in dress, with no earthly ambition to actuate it, than to find an occupation for its idle jaws. There is wealth here, demonstrative and proud, yet clutching its gold with the relentless grasp of a Cyclop, else why are there so many thousands without bread? There is beauty, preternatural, smacking of the angelic, and enhancing, in perfection the conception which everyone forms of the All-Beautiful, the Great Prototype of all. There is ugliness, and when I use the word,

SIGHTS IN NAPLES.

I don't refer so much to the natural irregularity of features, as evidenced in many, nor to the unsympathetic complexion, nor to the imperfect mould of many of God's creatures in this particular spot of creation. I speak of that deplorable ugliness which glares forth so garishly in beauty, despoiled even physically by lives not mindful of the Ten Commandments. This brings me to say that there is sin here, too—very much of it, which is noticeable even by the unpractised eye of a stranger. There goes a little fellow, escorted by two policemen. What if his hair is unkempt and his face innocent of soap and water, and his tawny form only covered with a tunic (excuse the monosyllabic word, expressive of the same idea—it is too short) of extremely moderate dimensions? Don't look at his crusted feet, but glance at that face, symmetrical as an angel's (ought to be in our conception) and say how beautiful! Scrutinize it still more, and you will see lines around the mouth, and on the forehead, which have been formed there by sin. His eyes are black and beautiful, and most faithful mirrors of his young soul, and they tell you that he is a thief; hence he is being conducted to a "forced domicile." And there is a woman too, the fairest of the fair, dressed in rustling silks, made up according to the last agony of fashion. It were better not to stop and admire her beauty, and in your profound pity for her, you turn aside. See that handsome, well-dressed young man, standing on the street corner. How exquisitely he bows to the lady who has just passed him! There is a great deal of soul in his face, but there is mystery dark and terrible in his eyes. He is a "Cannorrist" on a polite scale, and his occupations are various. He gambles with plumed dice, reproduces bank bills, trifles with the pockets of the unwary and unsuspecting, and is at the head of a secret gang of desperadoes, whose sworn purpose is to make war upon society in every possible form. Boatmen, porters, cabman, bootblacks, tradesmen, shopkeepers of the lower order, waiters, in fact all the dependent humanity of the city and province, belong to the organization which has become strong enough in late days to make the government apprehensive for its own existence. They have their own language and countersigns.

THE PEOPLE.

If one cab-driver passes another in the streets he conveys to him with a jerk of the head, how he is going to victimize the stranger who has hired him. It is the same with the boatman. The more thoroughly they fleece a stranger the higher they rise in the estimation of their associates. Sin has a powerful empire here. Yet the faith is not extinct, nor piety. There are numberless temples here that were erected to the worship of the living God by the kings of former days who made it their line of action to please their Creator first, and they would easily do justice afterwards by the creatures, their subjects. I shall not stop to describe them, for my sketch is hurried. All these churches are open daily, and well frequented by a good portion of the middle and upper classes. An Apostle among the lower classes would enjoy no sinecure, neither would he in evangelizing the authorities. Many a noble convent of this city has been depopulated, and the inmates thereof driven out into the world. Many a stately church within and without the city has been invaded by these worse than Goths, the altars despoiled, the sacristy robbed, and the whole edifice, whose vaults once resounded with the music of praise to the Almighty, now seems as a warehouse for the reception of goods, sequestered by the Custom-house officers, or a hall for elections.

THE BAY OF NAPLES.

I had spent a day in the city. The continual roar of life in every shape, in the thousands of ambulating pedlars bellowing incessantly, in the cab-drivers ever shouting and cracking their whips at the passers by, in the numberless little boys screaming at the top of their voices the latest edition of the papers, in the fish-mongers, men and women, in the squalling, naked children that tumble promiscuously through the streets—all this, I say, made my brain reel. I would have given much to be in a quiet nook where the noise would not reach me, but such nook is not to be found in these streets. Let me make an exception of some of the churches, some of those massive piles, the granite walls of which are impervious to sound. There only can your ears find rest. But the churches are not open after night, and the noise seems to redouble its intensity. I moved down towards the bay. The water looked calm and inviting away out beyond the myriads of vessels that were huddling together in the quay. I heard a boatman sing his vesper-song to St. Lucy, and that, too, was suggestive of peace. I hailed him, and got in. The little boat seemed to have life and instinct in threading a passage through a very labyrinth of craft of all sizes. At last we were fairly beyond them all, and were alone

on the bay. We glided out, out, out, for more than an hour, and then only did I look back upon the city we had left behind us. It looked more like a great amphitheatre than ever, and the myriads of lights, glimmering in the distance, seemed to be the fiery eyes of the spectators, gazing more intensely than ever on the great scene of life enacted there. Here, at last, all was hushed into silence. The oars of our little craft seemed to be impressed with the thought that it was night, and so they played with the water as noiselessly as the moonbeams which the rising queen of night sent from the distant mountain tops, citywards, to announce her coming.

MOUNT VESUVIUS.

It was indeed an impressive scene, impressive with a beauty entirely local. Away off to the right I saw a mighty shadow uplifted towards heaven, a gigantic altar, from which a thick dark smoke of sacrifice arose, blackening the heavens in its ascent. It is a mountain with charred and cindered sides. Away off from its base lies a city without any inhabitants. The bay is quiet, impressively so, but the awful stillness of that great city is oppressive. Its fate looms up in your mind like a spectre. We only know enough of its former history to make it mysterious. The terrible element that sleeps in the caverns of that mountain woke up one day, and belching from its hiding-place, it rained destructively on the city, and utterly annihilated it. That mountain, and the charred victim at its base, form a picture of the past.

ST. ELMO.

In front of me, high above the city, towers another mountain, not smoke-crested, but crowned with an emblem of peace—a beautiful church. There is a monastery there, but no monks. All is quiet, as in that other city of the past. Hundreds of holy men in white garments once lived there, and prayed there, and brought blessings on the present city below. Where are they? Gone too, though no material fire banished them. No other element was brought to their destruction than the will of man, and yet the silence of that mountain not only oppresses, but saddens you. A monastery without monks, a temple without priests, an altar without a God. That, with the sinful, noisy, blazing, throbbing city down below, forms a picture of the present. I seemed to have been in a dream while drifting away out in that bay, yet there is a reality engraven on my memory, which time cannot efface, a picture of two mountains overtopping two cities—Vesuvius, Pompeii; St. Elmo, Naples.

CATHOLIC LOYALTY.

THE Pittsburg 'Catholic' speaks as follows in refutation of the accusation that Catholicity is incompatible with loyalty to one's country, than which no accusation is less plausible:—"When Norway was taken from the King of Denmark, and given to Bernadotte by the allies for his services to them, and his perfidy to Napoleon, the Roman Catholics offered their lives and their all to resist the infringement of the rights of their Protestant King, and in their conduct gave a rare and noble instance of their fidelity and loyalty. In the several revolutions which have convulsed Continental Europe in 1847, in France, in Hungary, in Naples, in Lombardy, have the Catholic clergy been ever mentioned in connection with disloyalty? In the mania for the overturning of thrones, which seized on the people of many of the States of Europe during that eventful period when princes fled before the hurricane of popular indignation, and abandoned their capitals in consternation, the Catholic clergy, with the fealty which has always characterised their sacred calling and social standing, preserved their goodwill and affection for the lawful authorities."

One of the fullest, clearest, and most succinct resums of the contents of Dr. Newman's late pamphlet has been made by a writer in the 'Illustrated London Graphic' of January 30—a paper which is quite as aristocratic and ultra-Protestant as the 'Pall Mall Gazette.' The admissions, indeed, are so startling, so just in themselves, and so flattering to Dr. Newman and to Catholics generally, that we cannot refrain from reproducing some of them:—"Dr. Newman tells us that this is likely to be his last publication. We earnestly trust it may not be so, and that he will still have many more words to be addressed to a generation which—whatever may be its fault—has at least come to esteem him almost as he deserves to be esteemed. But if he elects to retire finally from the field, it certainly will not be because his right hand has lost aught of its cunning. Eloquence, grace, and vigour of style, power of statement, closeness of reasoning—all these gifts are as manifest in this pamphlet as they were in any of Dr. Newman's writings of thirty years ago. Yet that which perhaps strikes us most of all in it is the exquisite urbanity and dignified courtesy of its tone. Considering how Mr. Gladstone, by 'passionate invective' and loose and ill-considered charges, had bared his back to the lash which Dr. Newman so well knows how to wield, the gentleness with which he is here dealt with is well-nigh astonishing; but the reply is none the less crushing for its calmness. That it is a complete vindication of Catholics from those imputations upon their loyalty urged by Mr. Gladstone is a point as to which, we should say, amongst other people of sufficient intelligence there could hardly be two opinions."

LATIN AND GREEK.—Latin and Greek and metaphysical philosophy are valuable acquisitions. From the ancients we may borrow much wisdom and the highest cultivation of style. A knowledge of Latin and Greek gives the possessor a truer appreciation of his own language. The mere learning of these languages is a valuable intellectual exercise for young people; and in after life the classics are dear to the heart of the scholar—even when he has forgotten them—for the youthful recollections associated with their study. It is a common custom to give the title of "learned man" to any one who can quote an appropriate sentence from the ancient authors. Sydney Smith says:—"Classical quotations are the watchwords of scholars, by which they distinguish themselves from the ignorant and illiterate."

PRELIMINARY NOTICE.

H. A. C. B. S., JUVENILE CONTINGENT.

A POPULAR ENTERTAINMENT in aid of the Library Fund of the above Association will be given in St. Joseph's School-room about the 20th INSTANT.

Several well-known Amateurs have kindly promised their services.

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JOHN HARRIS,

Hon. Secretary.

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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.

MARRIAGE.

BLACK—CUDDEN.—On the 6th October, at St. Joseph's Church Dunedin, by the Rev. Father Coleman, Mr. Daniel Black, of the Gridiron Hotel, Princes-street, to Miss Mary Elizabeth Cudden.

New Zealand Tablet.

FIAT JUSTITIA.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 8, 1875.

THE REPRESENTATION BILL.

THE Government has introduced a Bill to increase the number of members of our House of Representatives. No one asked for this Bill; and the public is convinced that the colony has already as many representatives as it wants, or as it can very well pay for. One way or another each representative costs the colony close on £400 per annum; and it is not at all improbable that, if abolition be carried, colonists will have to pay between four and five hundred per annum for each member of the two Houses of Parliament. Instead of increasing the number of legislators, some means should be devised of preventing the Government from nominating any new members of Council till the present number should be first considerably reduced.

It is proposed by this new Bill to add seven members, and thus raise the number to 82. There are already seventy-five members of the House of Representatives, and forty-nine members of the Legislative Council. Truly we are blessed,

if blessing it be, with a multitude of legislators. There are not a few, however, who do not regard this in the light of a blessing, quite the contrary. Victoria, with 800,000 inhabitants, is satisfied with 30 legislative councillors, and 90 members of the Lower House. New South Wales, with its population of 600,000, has only 21 councillors and 72 representatives. The Cape of Good Hope, which the last census proved to have 700,000 inhabitants, gets its work of legislation done by 21 councillors and 66 members of the House of Assembly. But New Zealand has already 49 councillors, which number may be increased indefinitely by the Ministry of the day, and 75 representatives, which number the new Bill proposes to increase to 82. Well, wonders will never cease!

Is there any reason for this? None that we can discover. But there are many reasons why it should not be; and one very valid one is that the proposed increase is certain of being attended with an additional expense to the public of at least £2000 per year, should it take place. The Government has a difficulty to deal with. There are loud complaints as to the inequality of representation. The Thames, for example, has 14,000 inhabitants, and only one representative. Taranaki has 6000 people and three members. Dunedin has 20,000 citizens and between three and four thousand electors, and only two members. Wallace has 150 electors and one member. These are only specimens of the present state of our representation. This is scandalous, and the remedy proposed by our Government is to increase the number of representatives, and leave the worst features of the present system untouched. Taranaki is to retain her 3 members for 6000, the Thames is to have 2 members for 14,000, Hokitika 2 members for 7000, Grey Valley 2 for 8000, Dunedin 3 for 20,000, Napier 1 for 3,500, &c., &c. Perhaps there must be inequalities, and perhaps it is well it should be so, but these are too glaring and unjust.

Again, it will be perceived that in those cases where there are two or three representatives for one constituency, such as Auckland, Christchurch and Dunedin, there is no provision for the representation of minorities. In the three-cornered constituencies of England, minorities are represented. There, electors can only vote for two candidates, and in this way the minority is enabled to return one representative. This is just and equitable. But our Government absolutely ignores the minority and proposes to increase the power of the majority, which is already too great.

This new Representation Bill is crude, uncalled for, and inadequate to meet the complaints of the people of some few localities, such as the Thames, for example. There should be a complete readjustment of electoral districts, and care should be taken so to adjust them as to secure a representation of all opinions, as far as possible. For this purpose we would venture to recommend equal electoral districts, that is, that all electoral districts should have an equal number of inhabitants calculated on the basis of the last census, and that each electorate should return three members, who should be chosen on the principle of the three-cornered constituencies of England. That is, no elector should be allowed to vote for more than two candidates. Indeed we would be disposed to go further and adopt the cumulative principle—that is, allow each elector either to split his vote, as it is said, between two candidates, or, if he should prefer to do so, to give two votes to one candidate. A House elected on these principles would represent the people and all shades of political opinion as perfectly as possible.

But under the present system it is only the majority that is represented: in fact, the majority rules despotically for the time being, over the minority. This leads to oscillations dangerous to the stability of the commonwealth. Under the present system it very often happens that there is not even one member in a Legislature to give expression to the views of large masses of the population, not one to argue their case or enlighten legislators as to discontents that are eating into the very foundations of the State. In fact, one class legislates for all, and shapes its legislation according to its own views, which alone it understands and values. From this arises so much class legislation, and so much indifference to the interests and feelings of others. Wise men ought to be glad to hear what everybody has to say, to be tender of everyone's feelings, interests, and even prejudices, and ought not to disdain to argue with even irrational people. Men should put more faith than they often do in the reason and common sense of the multitude. Let all be heard patiently, let all be fairly represented, and depend upon it peace and prosperity will follow. It may be slow and weary work, but it will be sure and lasting.

SECULAR EDUCATION.

It will be seen from extracts from Auckland papers which we publish to-day, that the Rev. Father Paul's furniture has been seized and sold to pay the school rate. Father Paul is the respected and zealous Catholic pastor of Onehunga. For many years this rev. gentleman has labored hard and successfully in the cause of Catholic education. His success, however, has not been achieved without very considerable sacrifices, on his part, of both time and money. His people are well supplied with the means of an excellent Christian education. He has established female and infant schools, which are conducted by the Sisters of Mercy, and he has also a very good school for boys conducted by a qualified master.

Under these circumstances, one would have thought that Government, instead of punishing him for so much labor, generosity, and zeal by seizing on his furniture and selling it by auction, would have helped him in his good work. But secularists are true to their godless principles; they have neither heart nor soul nor conscience. Father Paul and his people have, at great trouble and expense, provided admirable schools for themselves, and they bravely support them independently of Government and taxation. But this does not satisfy the godless in education. These gentry set up a secular and rival school, with the avowed object of enticing Catholic children into it and rearing them up so far as they can, without any knowledge of even the existence of God and his holy commandments, and they call upon Catholics to support this godless school for them; that is, they call upon Catholics to pay money to help them to destroy their own Catholic and Christian schools, to unchristianise their own children if possible, and, at all events, to maintain in their midst an institution which daily proclaims that in secular matters man can very well do without God and religion.

Father Paul objects to this degradation, and refuses to contribute money to rivet on himself and his people the chain of degradation and inferiority. But the godless majority has the law on its side, and seizes on his furniture and sells it to satisfy the rate he would not pay. It is not enough that he has for years denied himself in many things that he might save wherewith to establish and maintain Catholic schools, he is compelled by the Government to contribute also to maintain purely secular schools, in which all that he and his people most value is absolutely ignored, and to which his Catholic children are invited by the offer of bribes provided in part by his and their money.

This is a monstrous state of things. It is the worst of tyrannies and the most grievous of injustices. How long are the people expected to endure this? If all Catholics and Christians were to do as Father Paul has done, the iniquity of ignoring God and religion in the midst of a Christian population could not last long. His brave example ought to be a lesson for us all; and while we applaud the manly stand he has made for honor, principle, and religion, we should resolve to do likewise.

LOOK AT THIS.

A DAY or two ago a friend placed in our hands a copy of the 'New Zealand Christian Record' of last Saturday, and called our attention to page 11, and especially to the following passage:—

"A Monsignor Zsivkovics, who was last year appointed Bishop of Carlstadt, in Austrian Croatia, has just completed a visitation of his diocese, and has published a pastoral, which discloses a condition of the parish clergy almost impossible to conceive. The Bishop writes that he has come across many virtuous priests during his visitation, but that the general state of the diocese was most deplorable. 'There were clergy who, under the mask of humility and patriotism, employed the most unworthy means and ways to destroy all moral principles, and to ruin public authority, and peace and concord in the family and in the congregations. These priests were a disgrace to themselves and their order by their immoral and licentious lives; they openly mocked their spiritual character and ecclesiastical institutions; clerical covetousness was draining the resources of the poor; they sold the most sacred office, administering the sacraments only for money, in order to indulge the better their scandalous drunkenness.' They neglected their clerical office, and education was utterly put an end to; they paid no attention to the order or advice of the bishop; they sold dispensations which were even out of the power of the bishop to grant; they made their own lists of surplice fees, and were the

causes of public scandal between clergy and people. It was no uncommon practice to marry, in the dead of night, a drunken bride to a drunken husband before drunken witnesses. The priests used their official position for purposes of private revenge, and excluded their personal enemies from the sacraments. Nor is this demoralisation only evident among the lower clergy, for as the bishop writes, 'the licentious blaspheming clergy, lost to all sense of duty,' are certificated by their superiors as 'orderly, zealous, and peaceable priests.' One consequence of all this is that there are no fit candidates for the clerical office out of such a herd. The bishop turns up these sores to the light of day, and asserts his intention to purify by every means in his power the mass of corruption."

Now, what is the impression produced by the reading of the above extract? Croatia belongs to the Austrian Empire, which every one knows to be Catholic. Is it not likely, therefore, that the readers of the 'New Zealand Christian Record' have arrived at the conclusion that Catholicity is in a bad state, at least in Croatia? The writer of this extract has disingenuously kept back the fact that there is no Catholic Bishop of, or in Carlstadt. Why not tell the whole truth, if indeed the statements here made are true? The Bishop of Carlstadt is a Greek Schismatical Bishop, and not a Catholic. But we ask, could any one have arrived at this knowledge from the disingenuous statements of the 'Record'? We are not in a position to say whether these statements are true or false, but as those who are disobedient and rebellious towards the Holy See very frequently fall into religious demoralization, we should not be at all surprised if they were true. There is no excuse, however, for the suppression of truth and suggestion of falsehood contained in this 11th page of our contemporary last week.

Here is another elegant extract from this same 11th page of the 'Record.' It is in reference to Rome.—"The churches are open every day, from morning until noon, but oh, how cold and solitary! A few priests reading prayers, a dozen people kneeling here, there, and almost as many lazy beggars at the door, a monk or two with cowl and beads—what were these great ignorant fellows made for?—one or two ladies at the confessional, and a dozen tourists with their guide-books: This is the unvaried scene, the summary for Sunday and the rest of the week. There are, in general, no seats; there is but little sermonising."

Well, at all events, the Roman Churches, even on the showing of the writer of the above, possess some advantage over the churches patronised by the 'Christian Record.' The former are open every day "from morning till noon," and some priests and people in them praying. These churches used to be open all day long, and we fancy such is the case still, the authority of the 'Record' to the contrary notwithstanding. But how is it in reference to Protestant churches? These are closed every day from morning till noon, and with the exception of one day in the week, not counting Sunday, from morning till night—from Sunday till Sunday; and there are not even a few ministers and people found praying in them. May we not say in reference to these in the words of our contemporary—"but oh, how cold and solitary."

Well may we ask our readers to look at this,—it is a curious and suggestive picture.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

FLOURISH Colonial industry. A movement is on foot in Nelson, and favourably received, to form a limited liability company, to purchase Webley's Nelson Cloth Factory, with a view to enlarged works and extended business.

TUAPAKA complains that the charge for taking goods to Tokomairiro is more by rail than by road. If so, why is it so?

Nor long ago the Otago University was denounced—we believe in Nelson—as an "Educational Sham." His Honor the Deputy-Superintendent of Otago does not appear to entertain of its usefulness a most exalted opinion. At a deputation lately, it was said a museum was a necessary adjunct to the University. Whereupon his Honor responded: There are many adjuncts to the University. At the same deputation his Honor characterised the vote for the museum as being, to a certain extent, a fancy vote. High-class education in Otago is evidently beginning to disgust its own supporters.

THE Otago High School has always been unfortunate in regard to its rector, or, rather, its rectors have been unfortunate in regard to it. Mr. Simmons had troubles, and left; then there was poor Mr. Hawthorne, about whom everyone knows; and now, after a delay in getting a rector from Scotland, that gentleman has not for many months commenced his duties till he meets with the misfortune of getting an arm broken.

THE proposal to give only one additional member to the Thames is received with much dissatisfaction there.

A DETERMINED attempt is now being made to get the Otago Waste Lands Board to break through one of the most essential clauses of the Deferred Payments Act—that which compels settlement on the land for three years after taking the lease before a Crown grant is given.

In the Church of England Synod, the Rev. Mr. Penny said that the average contribution of each person to the offertories in Dunedin was about twopence halfpenny.—The Rev. Mr. Beaumont said that his instincts as a gentleman had prevented him, and would continue to prevent him, from asking his people to contribute money in which he shared in any way.

By a fire at Lawrence two boys were burned to death. The fire is supposed to have originated through one of the boys reading in bed with a candle.

MR. WATERHOUSE has carried a vote of censure on the Government in the Upper House in regard to Native lands.

THE division on the passing of the Abolition Bill was—Ayes, 40; noes, 21.

THE Dunedin Spelling Bee competition was a great success, providing the audience with fun, and the Cricket Club with funds; but the legal and mercantile gentlemen did not, on the whole, shine as stars in the spelling tournament. It is not always that the public have a chance of laughing at them, and they did it heartily this time.

THE citizens of Dunedin have, in public meeting assembled, condemned Mr. Reid's "Employment of Females Bill," which, according to a telegram from Mr. Bradshaw, "enables women and children to be worked ten hours every day, beginning from 6 a.m. to 6 p.m. It takes away the half-holiday on Saturday, and every other holiday." Mr. Stout opposes the Bill, and that literary model the Dunedin 'Star' argues against him on every ground, from logic even unto personalities.

THE 'Star' is setting up as a teacher of rudimentary geography. In an editorial it informs its readers that "there are in the Straits of Messina, a rock and a whirlpool!"

THE spirit aroused by Mr. Plimsoll is felt even in this colony. The excitement which resulted in the stoppage of the Don Juan from proceeding to sea has subsided, and now that vessel has been condemned as "totally unseaworthy."

It is not permitted to every man to have the privilege publicly to discuss his "boss." This is what the Otago schoolmasters have been doing. They have been criticising school inspections, that is to say school inspectors, though they say they do not do so from a personal point of view. Their motive is the public good; but it is said that a broad hint has been given or is about to be given from the north-east corner of the Provincial Government Buildings, that they must not do so in future.

MR. STEWARD, "the deceased wife's sister," is now agitating for an hospital for dipsomaniacs.

WE notice by advertisement in another column, that a popular entertainment in aid of the library fund of the Juvenile Contingent H.A.C.B.S. will be given in about a fortnight. For some time past the members have been working hard to form a library, and we trust that they will receive a liberal response to the above their first appeal to the public. An excellent programme is in preparation, and when we mention the name, of Mr. C. Sykes, it will be a sufficient guarantee that the musical portion of the entertainment will be properly carried through.

WE notice that occasionally the Dunedin newspapers publish the names of persons brought up at the Courts for medical examination as lunatics. It is rather hard to blazon forth the names of people who are already sufficiently unfortunate, as though they were criminals. No doubt the junior reporters who "do" the Police Court proceedings know no better. But they should.

THE local Road Boards have been distinguishing themselves lately by high language, notably Roslyn and the Peninsula. Too much power appears to be placed in the hands of men who do not deserve municipal rights. On the Flat a number have there been opposing the demand for a Municipality. Their opposition has every appearance of being based in a spirit which, it is not too much to say is, with many, cantankerous and narrow-minded. There is now an opportunity of having the flat declared into one Municipality, and general measures for the common good in such matters as drainage and road formation taken, setting aside the advantage of being able to borrow cheaply. But some still want the Road Board, and others Municipalities of their own. With the different little petty Municipalities some want, all who would not be Mayors would be Councillors. It is to be hoped one Municipality will be proclaimed, so that the progress of a large district will not be retarded.

THE new Dunedin Fire Brigade has been constituted. It possesses considerable talking power, and its meetings, which are frequent, last for several hours at a time. We hope it will be "all there" when needed.

CRICKET is looking up, and a busy season is anticipated.

THE volunteers are showing faint signs of vitality. Snyder rifles have been served out to some of the companies, one company about the only one in Dunedin with any life in it (the City Guards) has had a company match, and at general meeting of volunteers no less than sixty were actually present. They resolved to endeavour to get Parliament to pay £1000 to send "cock shootists" to the Philadelphia rifle match, and have requested the Government to import small bore rifles for distribution among the best shots of the Colony.

THE somewhat dilatory gentlemen who comprise the Dunedin Supreme Court Site Commission were lately the subject of an explanation from the Mayor, who showed that the delay in the selection of a site was theirs, and not that of the City Council. His Honor Mr. Justice Williams, at the opening of the Criminal sessions, in his charge to the grand jury—which charge by the way may be remarked as a model of brevity—said:—You will, I think, agree with me in hoping that, ere long, steps may be taken to secure a suitable building for the purpose of this Court. It is surely not unreasonable to expect that in

the first city of the Colony the structure consecrated to the administration of justice should be weatherproof, decent, and commodious." The present building combines in an eminent degree the essential requisites of a funnel and a sieve.

GREAT indignation is expressed in Auckland about the imprisonment of two working men for non-payment of education rates.

THE Otago Shearers' Union have agreed that the price for shearing this season shall be a £1 per 100 sheep.

RECENT facts which have come to light at Auckland disclose, we are sorry to say, a not very healthy state of the Press there. A merchant was by accident detected in an attempt to swindle the Customs, by means of salted invoices, out of £225, and was fined £100. The newspapers suppressed it. One of them did not get an advertisement, and in revenge told all about the suppression. It must be said for the other newspapers that they were not influenced by at least any direct consideration. At the same time why should a community be burdened with four newspapers which combine to omit what should never be tampered with—Court reports?

THE North Otago Times expects Oamaru before "very long" to rival Dunedin "in business, wealth, and importance."

THE City Council now meets in the afternoon instead of in the evening, and the improvement is apparent. All the business is done by six o'clock, and there is no sitting till four in the morning, or imbibing diluted water. Never too late to mend. Future meetings are to be held on Tuesday instead of Wednesday.

MR. F. J. DAVIES chief reporter of the 'Guardian' for two years past, and previously chief of the 'Daily Times' reportorial staff, has left the 'Guardian' and taken the editorship of the Palmerston and Waikouaiti 'Times,' the first number of which will be issued this month. The new paper starts in a flourishing district under most promising auspices.

THE Works Committee of the City Council are soon to bring up a decisive recommendation on the subject of tramways.

CYRUS HALEY, who tried to escape from the custody of the gaol officers on Bell Hill on Monday last, was pursued and shot, dying almost instantly. The Dunedin dailies have made the most of the occurrence, being full of details about him. It now appears very clearly that much of Haley's frightful desire to commit crime arose from domestic troubles which filled him with a feeling of vindictiveness and revenge against people whom he believed was his enemies. His troubles commenced anew in Dunedin after his family arrived from home lately, and there can be but little doubt that they were the chief spur to his desperate attempt to escape. The jury returned a verdict of "justifiable homicide," and agreed to a rider commending the warder who shot him, for faithfully discharging his duty.

CATHOLIC CHURCH AT RIVERTON.

SUBJOINED we append a subscription list from the good people of Riverton towards the erection of a Catholic Church in that town. It is certainly gratifying to us to be able to lay such a document before our readers, feeling sure that every Catholic throughout the Colony will join with us in wishing the worthy pastor and the other subscribers every success in their undertaking.

Subscribers for the erection of a Catholic Church at Riverton,

1875:—	£	s.	d.
Rev. Father Higgins, Invercargill	...	20	0
D. M. Cameron, Riverton	...	25	0
Charles Quin, Limestone plain	...	10	0
Mrs. Williams, Riverton	...	10	10
Roderick Keenan, Limestone Plain	...	5	0
Michael Hogan, Mount Pleasant	...	5	0
J. M. Hall, Jacob's River	...	5	0
D. H. Connolly, Riverton	...	5	0
John Ford, Groper's Bush	...	5	0
J. J. Tuohy, Riverton	...	5	0
Patrick Maemenamen, South Riverton	...	5	0
Patrick Lavelle, Groper's Bush	...	5	0
Patrick Ford, Groper's Bush	...	5	0
Edward Deegan, Riverton	...	5	0
Roderick Murchison, Jacob's River	...	5	0
Patrick O'Connor, Riverton	...	5	0
Mrs. Lyon, Riverton	...	5	0
Jeremiah Horan, South Riverton	...	5	0
M. S. Duffy, Riverton	...	3	0
Peter Brophy, South Riverton	...	3	0
Findlay Murchison, The Narrows	...	5	0
Dennis Corkery, Riverton	...	5	0
Donald Murchison, Jacob's River	...	5	0
Patrick Deleury, South Riverton	...	4	0
Hugh Lormer, Riverton	...	3	0
John Ryan, do	...	4	0
Thomas Farrell, do	...	5	0
— Flynn, Mount Pleasant	...	5	0
Patrick Maloney, Riverton	...	5	0
Morgan Hayes, do	...	5	5
Timothy Donovan, do	...	1	1
George Printz, do	...	5	0
Joseph F. Schmidt, do	...	1	0
James Quin, Otautau	...	5	0
Patrick Glynn, Mount Pleasant	...	5	0
John Glynn, Mount Pleasant	...	1	0
Timothy H. gan, Yellow Bluff	...	3	0
Patrick Cody, do	...	2	0
Lawrence Cody, do	...	2	0
Michael Hogan, do	...	1	0
Michael J. Geerin, Riverton	...	5	0
Patrick McGrath, Longwood	...	5	0
Thomas Mee, Invercargill	...	5	0

HIBERNIAN AUSTRALASIAN CATHOLIC BENEFIT SOCIETY.

At the usual fortnightly meeting of St. Joseph's Branch of the above Society, held in the School-room on Monday evening, the 4th inst., the president in the chair. The minutes of the previous meeting having been read and confirmed, and some correspondence having been read by the Secretary, it was proposed by Bro. Connor that Dr. Brown's resignation be accepted, and that the Secretary be instructed to write a complimentary letter to Dr. Brown, acknowledging the very efficient and satisfactory manner in which he discharged the duties of his office. It is needless to say that the motion was carried unanimously.

It was proposed by Bro. Morowney, and seconded by Bro. Connor, that Dr. Murphy's tender of 16s per member per annum be accepted. On being put to the meeting it was declared carried.

A long and protracted discussion ensued upon the advisability of getting up a monster pic-nic party for St. Stephen's Day in aid of the Christian Brothers' Schools, the further discussion of which was postponed until Wednesday evening.

It was proposed by Bro. Carroll, and seconded by Bro. Byrne, and carried unanimously, that Bro. Griffin be appointed band-master for the next twelve months at a salary of fifty pounds per annum.

After passing some accounts for payment, the meeting wound up with the usual prayer.

ST. PATRICK'S BRANCH, LAWRENCE.

The usual fortnightly meeting of this branch was held in its usual place of business on Monday evening, the 27th inst., Mr. Woods (president) in the chair. Minutes of last meeting were read and confirmed. Correspondence was read from A. J. Templeton, corresponding secretary, and from John Cantwell, Secretary Dunedin Branch, conveying on behalf of the members of that branch a vote of thanks. Friendship (secretary) was by a resolution requested to acknowledge the same with thanks. On the motion of Vice-President Whelan, seconded by Bro. Spillane, it was resolved that the secretary communicate with other branches throughout New Zealand, seeking information as to the best methods of being represented at the forthcoming annual meeting at Melbourne. On the motion of Bro. Harris, seconded by Bro. Ryan, it was resolved that the secretary take steps towards providing officers' regalia. The quarterly balance-sheet was read, and the meeting in due form closed. Quarter's balance-sheet, beginning July 19th, ending September 13th. Total receipts, £54 8s 6d; expenditure, £28 18s; total in bank, current account, £27 19s 5d.

GRAHAMSTOWN BRANCH.

The quarterly meeting of the members of the Grahamstown Branch of the H.A.C.B.S., was held on Monday, September 13, at the Hibernian Hall, Shortland—Brother Mulligan, P.P., in the chair. About 50 members were present. Fines were recorded against members living within a radius of two miles who sent no apology for non-attendance. Messrs. Donnelly and Herk were admitted as benefit members. A letter was read from Mr. Brookfield, Revising Barrister, in answer to the Secretary, stating his opinion that it will be necessary for the branch to amend their bye-laws and to obtain the certificate of an actuary before they can adopt the new general laws of the Society. Letters were also read from the Otahuhu and Onehunga branches. Messrs. Whelan and Clarken were proposed for membership. Brother D. E. O'Sullivan was elected vice-President, vice Brother McIlhorne resigned. The Secretary stated that it was not in the power of the Judicial committee to bring up a report on the charge they were balloted for to adjudicate upon, as it was still *sub judice*. The Secretary brought up a progress report of the late anniversary ball. Over 100 couples were present. It was one of the most successful affairs ever held in the Academy of Music. The Secretary congratulated the members on the fact that there was not a single case of sickness amongst them at present, for the first time within the last two years. The receipts of the Branch from all sources for the quarter amount to £140 10s 6d, and the expenditure to £100 9s 10. The state of the fund at present is—To credit of sick fund, £374 11s 3d; management fund, £34 9s 2d; funeral money on hand, £7 10s 6d. The sum of £40 stg. was received from the E.D. during the quarter, being the funeral allowance advanced by this Branch to the friends of two deceased members. Of the expenditure for the quarter, £41 16s 8d was sick pay granted to members, and £20 stg. funeral allowance. After transacting some miscellaneous business, the meeting closed with prayer.

ABOUT ONE'S SELF.—The object of brushing the teeth is to remove the destructive particles of food which by their decomposition generate decay. To neutralize the acid resulting from this chemical change is the object of dentifrice. A stiff brush should be used after every meal, and a thread of silk floss or india-rubber passed through between the teeth to remove particles of food. Rinsing the mouth in lime water neutralizes the acid. Living and sleeping in a room which the sun never enters is a slow form of suicide. A sun bath is the most refreshing and life-giving bath that can possibly be taken. Always keep the feet warm, and thus avoid colds. To this end, never sit in damp shoes, or wear foot coverings fitting and pressing closely. The best time to eat fruit is half an hour before breakfast. A full bath should not be taken less than three hours after a meal. Never drink cold water before bathing. Do not take a cold bath when tired. Keep a box of powdered starch on the washstand, and after washing, rub a pinch over the hands. It will prevent chapping. If feeling cold before going to bed, exercise; do not roast over a fire.

ANECDOTES OF DANIEL O'CONNELL.

O'CONNELL could be seen to greatest advantage in an Irish court of justice. There he displayed every quality of the lawyer and the advocate. For a round volley of abusive epithets nobody could surpass him. One of his droll comic sentences was often worth a speech of an hour in putting down an opponent, or in gaining supporters to his side. At *Nisi Prius*, he turned his mingled talent for abuse and drollery to great effect. He covered a witness with ridicule, or made a cause so ludicrous, that the real grounds of complaint became invested with absurdity.

O'CONNELL ON THE ATTORNEY.

He said a good thing once in an assize town on the Munster circuit. The attorney of the side opposite to that on which O'Connell was retained, was a gentleman remarkable for his combative qualities; delighted in being in a fight, and was foremost in many of the political scenes of excitement in his native town. His person was indicative of his disposition. His face was bold, menacing, and scornful in its expression. He had stamped on him the defiance and resolution of a pugilist. Upon either temple there stood erect a lock of hair, which no brush could smooth down. These locks looked like horns, and added to the combative expression of his countenance. He was fiery in his nature, excessively spirited, and ejaculated, rather than spoke to an audience; his speeches consisting of a series of short, hissing, spluttering sentences, by no means devoid of talent of a certain kind. Add to all this, that the gentleman was an Irish Attorney, and an Orangeman, and the reader may easily suppose that he was "a character!"

Upon the occasion referred to, this gentleman gave repeated annoyance to O'Connell—by interrupting him in the progress of the cause—by speaking to the witnesses—and by interfering in a manner altogether improper, and unwarranted by legal custom. But it was no easy matter to make the combative attorney hold his peace—he, too, was an agitator in his own fashion. In vain did the judge admonish him to remain quiet; up he would jump, interrupting the proceedings, hissing out his angry remarks and vociferations with vehemence. While O'Connell was in the act of pressing a most important question he jumped up again, undismayed, solely for the purpose of interruption. O'Connell, losing all patience, suddenly turned round, and, scowling at the disturber, shouted in a voice of thunder—"Sit down, you audacious, snarling, pugnacious ram-cat." Scarcely had the words fallen from his lips, when roars of laughter rang through the court. The judge himself laughed outright at the happy and humorous description of the combative attorney, who, pale with passion, gasped in inarticulate rage. The name of *ram-cat* stuck to him through all his life.

SCENE AT KILLINEY.

O'Connell was a capital actor, and his dramatic delivery of a common remark was often highly impressive. Many years since, he went down to Kingstown, near Dublin, with a party, to visit a Queen's ship-of-war, which was then riding in the bay.

After having seen it, O'Connell proposed a walk to the top of Killiney Hill. Breaking from the rest of his party, he ascended to the highest point of the hill, in company with a young and real Irish patriot, whose character was brimful of national enthusiasm. The day was fine, and the view from the summit of the hill burst gloriously upon the sight. The beautiful bay of Dublin, like a vast sheet of crystal, was at their feet. The old city of Dublin stretched away to the west, and to the north was the old promontory of Howth, jutting forth into the sea. To the south were the Dublin and Wicklow mountains, enclosing the lovely vale of Shanganah, rising picturesquely against the horizon. The scene was beautiful, with all the varieties of sunlight and shadow.

O'Connell enjoyed it with nearly as much rapture as his youthful and ardent companion, who broke forth—"It is all Ireland—oh! how beautiful! Thank God, we see nothing English here. Everything we see is Irish!"

His rapture was interrupted by O'Connell, gently laying his hand on his shoulder, and pointing to the ship-of-war at anchor, as he exclaimed—"A speck of the British power!"

The thought was electric. That speck, significantly pointed out by O'Connell, suggested the whole painful history of his fatherland to the memory of the ardent young Irishman.

AN INSOLENT JUDGE.

The judges themselves often came in for a share of his animadversions, when he deemed their judicial or other conduct deserved public censure; and when he pleaded as an advocate before them, their resentment always betrayed itself. Singular to say, his practice was never injuriously affected by his boldness outside. Other men have suffered vitally from the political or personal hostility of judges—Carran was one of them. But O'Connell beat down the most formidable hatred, and compelled, by the sheer force of legal and intellectual power, the bitterest and most obstinate personal rancour to give way. He compelled pompous, despotic and hostile judges to yield. He could not be awed. If they were haughty, he was proud. If they were malevolent, he was cuttingly sarcastic.

It happened that he was by at an argument in one of the Courts of Dublin, in which a young Kerry attorney was called upon by the opposing counsel, either to admit a statement as evidence, or to hand in some documents he could legally detain. O'Connell was not specially engaged. The discussion arose on a new trial motion—the issue to go down to the Assizes. He did not interfere until the demand was made on the attorney, but he then stood up and told him to make no admission.

He was about to resume his seat, when the Judge, Baron McClelland, said, with a peculiar emphasis, "Mr. O'Connell, have you a *brief* in this case?"

"No, my lord, I have not; but I *will* have one when the case goes down to the Assizes."

"When I," rejoined the judge, throwing himself back with an air of lofty scorn, "was at the bar, it was not *my* habit to anticipate *briefs*."

"When you were at the bar," retorted O'Connell, "I never chose you for a model; and now that you are on the Bench, I shall not submit to your dictation." Leaving his lordship to digest the retort, he took the attorney by the arm, and walked him out of Court.

EXAMINING A WITNESS.

O'Connell knew so intimately the habits and character of the humbler class, that he was able, by cajolery or intimidation, to coerce them, when on the table, into truth-telling. He was once examining a witness, whose inebriety, at the time to which the evidence referred, it was essential to his client's case to prove. He quickly discovered the man's character. He was a fellow who may be described as "half foolish with roguery."

"Well, Darby," said the Counsellor, taking him on the cross-examination, "you told the whole truth to that gentleman?" pointing to the counsel who had just examined the witness.

"Yes, your honor, Counsellor O'Connell."

"How do you know my name?"

"Ah, sure every one knows our own *parish*."

"Well, you are a good-humoured, honest fellow. Now, tell me, Darby, did you take a drop of anything that day?"

"Why, your honor, I took my share of a pint of spirits."

"Your share of it; now, by virtue of your oath, was not your share of it *all but the pewter*?"

"Why, then, dear knows, that's true for you, sir."

The Court was convulsed at both question and answer. It soon came out that the man was drunk, and was not, therefore, a competent witness. Thus O'Connell won the case for his client.

ENTRAPPING A WITNESS.

An illustration of his dexterity in compassing an unfortunate culprit's acquittal may be here narrated.

He was employed in defending a prisoner who was tried for a murder committed in the vicinity of Cork. The principal witness swore strongly against the prisoner—one corroborative circumstance was, that the prisoner's hat was found near the place where the murder took place. The witness swore positively the hat produced was the one found, and that it belonged to the prisoner, whose name was James.

"By virtue of your oath, are you positive that this is the same hat?"

"Yes." "Did you examine it carefully before your sworn in your information that it was the prisoner's?" "Yes." "Now, let me see it," said O'Connell, and he took up the hat and began carefully to examine the inside. He then spelled aloud the name James—slowly thus: "J—a—m—e—s." "Now, do you mean those letters were in the hat when you found it?" "I do." "Did you see them there?" "I did." "This is the same hat?" "It is." "Now, my Lord," said O'Connell, holding up the hat to the Bench, "there is an end to the case—there is no name whatever inscribed in the hat." The result was instant acquittal.

GAINING OVER A JURY.

At a Cork, Assizes many years ago, he was employed in an action of damages, for diverting a stream from its regular channel, or diverting so much of it as inflicted injury on some party who previously benefited by its abundance. The injury was offered by a nobleman, and his attorney, on whose advice the proceeding was adopted, was a man of corpulent proportions, with a face bearing the ruddy glow of rude health, but, flushed in a crowded court, assumed momentarily, a color like that imparted by intemperance. He really was a most temperate man.

O'Connell dwelt on the damage his client had sustained by the unjust usurpation. The stream should have been permitted to follow its old and natural course. There was neither law nor justice in turning it aside from his client's fields. He had a right to all its copiousness, and the other party should have allowed him full enjoyment. In place of that, the latter monopolised the water—he diminished it. It became every day small by degrees and beautifully less. "There is not now," he said, "gentlemen of the jury, a tenth of the ordinary quantity. The stream is running dry—and so low is it, and so little of it is there, that," continued he, turning to the rubicund attorney, and naming him, "there isn't enough in it to make grog for Fogarty."

A roar of laughter followed, and it was not stopped by the increased business and embarrassment of the gentleman who became the victim of the learned advocate's humorous allusion. The tact in this sally was, in endeavoring to create an impression that his poor client was sacrificed by the harsh conduct of a grog-drinking attorney, and thus create prejudice against the plaintiff's case.

RETRIBUTIVE MEMORY.

At Derrynane, he was sitting one morning, surrounded by country people, some asking his advice, some his assistance, others making their grievances known. Amongst the rest was a farmer, rather advanced in life, a swaggering sort of fellow, who was desirous of carrying his point by impressing the Liberator with the idea of his peculiar honesty and respectability. He was anxious that O'Connell should decide a matter in dispute between him and a neighboring farmer who, he wished to insinuate, was not as good as he ought to be. "For my part, I at least, can boast that neither I nor mine were ever brought before a judge, or sent to gaol, however it was with others." "Stop, stop, my fine fellow," cried the Liberator,—"let me see," pausing a moment—"let me see; it is now just twenty-five years ago, last August, that I myself saved you from transportation, and had you discharged from the dock." The man was thunderstruck; he thought such a matter could not be retained in the great man's mind. He shrunk away murmuring that he should get justice elsewhere, and never appeared before the Liberator afterwards.

A POLITICAL HURRAH AT A FUNERAL.

Ascending the mountain road between Dublin and Glencullen, in company with an English friend, O'Connell was met by a funeral. The mourners soon recognized him, and immediately broke into a vociferous hurrah for their political favorite, much to the astonishment of the Sassenach; who, accustomed to the solemn and lugubrious decorum of English funerals, was not prepared for an outburst

of Celtic enthusiasm upon such an occasion. A remark being made on the oddity of a political hurrah at a funeral, it was replied that the corpse would have doubtless cheered lustily, too, if he could.

REFUSAL OF OFFICE.

In 1833, on the morning when O'Connell received from the Government the offer to be appointed Lord Chief Baron, he walked over to the window, saying:

"This is very kind—very kind, indeed!—but I haven't the least notion of taking the offer. Ireland could not spare me now; not but that, *if she could*, I don't at all deny that the office would have great attractions for me. Let me see, now—there would not be more than about eighty days' duty in the year; I would take a country house near Dublin, and walk into town, and during the intervals of judicial labour, I'd go to Derrynane. I should be idle in the early part of April, just when the jack-hares leave the most splendid trails upon the mountains. In fact, I should enjoy the office exceedingly upon every account, if I could but accept it consistently with the interests of Ireland—BUT I CANNOT."

THE IRISH ASSIZE REPORTS.

At the last Irish assizes in Tipperary, Mr. Baron Dowse, addressing the grand jury, said:—

"I am extremely happy to be able to tell you on this occasion your labors will be very light."

In Louth, Mr. Justice Barry, said to the grand jury:—

"I am glad to tell you that your county continues to maintain the same character for peace and good order which it had possessed since I had the honor to know it on circuit. The total of crime is almost reduced to a minimum. The constabulary report shows only two cases of crime occurring in the county. One is a case of threatening the other of assault."

In Roscommon, the Lord Chief Baron said:—

"I am happy to inform you that your duties of a criminal nature at this assize will be of a very light nature—in fact, little more than nominal."

In Drogheda, Mr. Justice Morris said:—

"There are three cases, as I understand, for trial at this assize. With regard to two of them, you will not be troubled. With regard to the amount of crime in the town and district, the official return of the county inspector exhibits a remarkable immunity from crime, in this popular place, and I am extremely glad to congratulate the grand jury on this pleasing and commendable fact."

In Clare, Mr. Justice Keogh said:—

"I am proud to announce that your duties at these assizes will be very light indeed. There are no prisoners in custody for trial, and the Bills to go before you are only three, in which the parties are out on bail."

In Kilkenny, Mr. Baron Dowse said:—

"Gentlemen, there is nothing for you to do. A preacher cannot preach without his text, nor a judge without criminals." The High Sheriff then presented his lordship with a pair of white gloves, when he said: I have much pleasure in receiving these, as their color is emblematic of the state of the calendar, on which there is no stain.

"I WANT TO BE AN EDITOR."

NEXT to a taste for brandy and billiards, the most ruinous idea a young man, or an old one, can get into his head is that he was born to be an editor. If we were to print the letters we receive in a year from young men afflicted with this mania, it would be a sad-denying sight. A lad with no particular ability and with foolish parents, has been kept at school till he has grown to manhood, and is then ashamed to learn a trade or to begin life as an office boy, or even to look for a situation as a salesman. He thinks he must be an editor. Another youth of the same mental calibre is sent to college and breaks down, either for want of money or brains, before half his term is expired; he, too, falls back on journalism as just the profession he was created to adorn. We notice, indeed, that most of the young men who want to be editors are those who have had a year or two of college life, and no more. A scissors, a paste-pot, and a facility for stringing words on a line, are supposed to be the entire stock-in-trade of an editor. We know quite a number of men who started, and a large number who want to start, as editors on this capital; and the poor fellows who tried have long faces and empty pockets, as those about to try will have next year. To such people we venture to make an *argumentum ad crumenam*—and also *ad ignorantiam*—which, however, we fear will have little effect. A newspaper directory for 1875 (Rowell's) has just appeared, and it teaches a harsh lesson. In cold figures it shows that starting newspapers is one of the most common yet disastrous speculations in this country. During the past twelve months over one thousand American newspapers have failed! Involving a loss to publishers of more than 8,000,000 dollars! Among those who went into the newspaper business during the year and lost heavily thereby, were 275 merchants, 375 school teachers, 57 lawyers, 4 blacksmiths, 33 plasterers, 10 farmers, 200 fanatics of various classes, 100 visionary young men who drew upon their fathers and thus suddenly exhausted large margins of the paternal capital, and 6 lottery men. Are those dead papers warning enough? If not, turn to some of the living ones and complete the lesson. Every one of those papers could be made successful, if the editor were only a journalist. Instead, he is one of those who have more words than ideas—who writes his four-column editorial and sends it off to prey on his subscribers like a night-mare. Experience generally teaches even fools; but there is some folly so dense that experience strikes it as a razor would a mile-stone—and of this sort is the belief that conceit and pretension and gab can make a successful newspaper—'Boston Pilot.'

FAMILIAR QUOTATIONS.

MANY familiar quotations are, in the majority of cases, ascribed to false sources, and we find the happy thoughts of gifted authors slipping readily from our tongue; but we have only a confused idea, if any, of whose wit we are borrowing. How many of the eager questioners who have been met with "Ask me no questions and I'll tell you no lies," know that the tantalizing response is a direct quotation from Goldsmith? To him we are also indebted for "These little things are great to little men." And in Goldsmith's "Hermit" we find, "Man wants but little here below, nor wants that little long;" but earlier than that, Dr. Young had said in his "Night Thoughts" "Man wants but little, nor that little long." "All that glitters is not gold," is from Shakspeare. A question arose at a small party as to the origin of a line familiar to nearly every one present, "What shades we are, what shadows we pursue!" And after great diversity of opinion and considerable search it was found that not one of the company had given the true source. It is from a speech of Edmund Burke's, delivered at Bristol, on declaring the poll in 1789. Pope is commonly, but unjustly, credited with the authorship of the popular quotation, "Immodest words admit of no defence, for want of decency is want of sense." It may be found in Lord Roscommon's essay on Translated Verses, which is also the source of "Choose an author as you choose a friend." Daniel Defoe is quoted as the author of the proverb, 'God no sooner builds a church than the devil puts up a chapel.' Defoe wrote a poem, one verse of which was as follows:—

Wherever God erects a house of prayer,
The devil is sure to build a chapel there:
And 'twill be found, upon examination,
The latter has the largest congregation.

But in writing this Defoe only versified a well-known proverb of his day. Burton, in his "Anatomy of Melancholy," says:—"Where God hath a temple, the devil will have a chapel;" and Herbert in his "Jacula Prudentum," expressed the same idea. "Though the mills of God grind slowly, yet they grind exceedingly small," may be found among Longfellow's "Poetic Aphorisms," and is a translation from Fredrick von Logan, a writer of the 17th century. From Pope's rich stores of thought we gather many popular maxims. "Pleased with a rattle, tickled with a straw;" "Whatever is, is right;" "Order is Heaven's first law;" "Honor and fame from no condition rise;" "An honest man's the noblest work of God;" may be found in Pope's "Essay on Man." In his "Essay on Criticism," "A little learning is a dangerous thing;" "To err is human, to forgive divine;" "Fools rush in where angels fear to tread;" "Your ease in writing comes from art, not chance—as those more easiest who have learned to dance." The well-known line, "Well should you practise who so well can preach;" occurs in his "Wife of Bath." There is an Italian proverb used in the extravagance of flattery expressive of this idea "When nature made thee she broke the mould." Byron uses it in the closing lines of his monody on the death of Sheridan:—

Sighing that nature formed but one such man,
And broke the die in moulding Sheridan.

"We live in deeds, not years," "Life is but a means unto an end," and "All up-hill work when we would do, all down-hill work when we would suffer," are quotations from Bailey's "Festus." For some time there was considerable perplexity as to the origin of the familiar line, "Though lost to sight to memory dear," but it has been finally settled that it originated with Ruthven Jenkynes, and was first published in the Greenwich Magazines for Mariners, in 1701. "Through thick and thin," "None but the brave deserve the fair," and "Death and death's half-brother sleep," are from Dryden. "Tis distance lends enchantment to the view," and "Like angels' visits, few and far between," are from Campbell's "Pleasures of Hope." In a collection of old songs, published in the sixteenth century, we find "The darkest hour is just before the dawn." To those great store-houses of wise sayings, Shakspeare's works, the following owe their origin: "Double, double, toil and trouble," "Curses not loud but deep," "Make assurance doubly sure," "We shall not look upon his like again," and so many others that we find it dangerous with our limited space to even make a commencement. But while we owe a large debt of gratitude to Shakspeare, he usurps the credit of many good things others have written; the line, "a fellow-feeling makes one wondrous kind," being one instance. This was written by Garrick in the occasional prologue spoken by him on leaving the stage. Scripture is often misquoted as Shakspeare, and vice versa, probably because Shakspeare was indebted to the Scriptures for many of his illustrations, and in reading his works we are frequently reminded of the Bible—not so much by a decided imitation of style as by an elevation of thought and simplicity of speech not found elsewhere. "The good die first, and they whose hearts are dry as summer dust burn to the socket," is from Wordsworth's "Excursion." "Blessings brighten as they take their flight," from Young's "Night Thoughts." God made the country and man made the town," from Cowper's "Task," which is also the source of "The cup that cheers, but not inebriates," and the oft-quoted line, "Not much the worse of wear." Congreve, in his play of the "Old Bachelor," gives us "Married in haste, we may repent at leisure;" and "Music bath charms to soothe the savage breast," is by the same author, and occurs in his "Mourning Bride." "Where ignorance is bliss, 'tis folly to be wise," is in Grey's Ode on Eton College. "Christmas comes but once a year," and "It's an ill wind that blows nobody any good," were written by Thomas Tusser in 1580. "Straws show which way the wind blows," by James Chatham, and "Out of sight out of mind," by Lord Brooke.

WAIFS AND STRAYS.

ENGLISH FACTORY CHILDREN.—The degeneration of the Manchester (England) factory children is attributed by Dr. Ferguson to the fact that, instead of being brought up on milk, as formerly, they are now reared on tea and coffee from the time they are weaned, which they imbibe, not only in the morning, but often three times a day. Dr. Ferguson has found that, when fed on milk twice a day, feeble children between 13 and 15 years grow nearly four times as fast as children fed on tea or coffee, whose growth between the years mentioned does not exceed four pounds a year, whereas the children fed on milk night and morning grow 15 pounds a year. At least one-half of the boys in the mills, from 12 to 20 years of age, either smoke or chew tobacco, or both; and this operates prejudicially to their growth.

THE NEWSPAPER BUSINESS.—The newspaper business is very exacting on all connected with it, and the pay is comparatively small; the proprietors risk more money for smaller profits, and the editors and reporters and printers work harder and cheaper than the same number of men in any other profession requiring the given amount of intelligence, training and drudgery. The life has its charms and pleasant associations, scarcely known to the outside world; but it has its earnest work and anxieties and hours of exhaustion, which also are not known to those who think the business all fun. The idea that newspaperdom is a charmed circle, where the favored members live a life of ease and free from care, and go to the circus at night on a free ticket and to the springs on a free pass in the summer, is an idea which we desire to explode practically and theoretically. Business is business, and the journal that succeeds is the one that is run on a square business footing, the same as banking or building bridges, keeping an hotel or running a livery stable.

EARLIEST EXPLORATIONS OF THE SEA BOTTOM.—So far as I have been able to discover, the first successful attempt to bring up from great depths more of the sea bottom than would adhere to a sounding-lead, was made by Sir John Ross, in the voyage to the arctic regions which he undertook in 1818. In the appendix to the narrative of that voyage, there will be found an account of a very ingenious apparatus called "chalmers"—a sort of double scoop—of his own contrivance, which Sir John Ross had made by the ship's armorer; and by which, being in Baffin's Bay, in 72° 30' north, and 77° 15' west, he succeeded in bringing up from 1,050 fathoms (or 6,300 feet) "several pounds" of a "fine green mud," which formed the bottom of the sea in this region. Captain (now Sir Edward) Sabine, who accompanied Sir John Ross on this cruise, says of this mud that it was "soft and greenish, and that the lead sunk several feet into it." A similar "fine green mud" was found to compose the sea bottom in Davis Straits by Goodsir in 1845. Nothing is certainly known of the exact nature of the mud thus obtained, but we shall see that the mud at the bottom of the antarctic seas is described in curiously similar terms by Dr. Hooker, and there is no doubt as to the composition of this deposit.—Professor Huxley, in "Popular Science Monthly" for May.

THE GOVERNMENT OF THE ISLE OF MAN.—Acts of the British Parliament do not affect the Isle of Man. The government consists of the House of Keys, the Council, and the governor. These three make the laws which govern the island, and their concurrence is essential to every legislative enactment. The House of Keys (the congress of the island) consists of twenty-four representatives, who are not elected by suffrage; they are selected by their own body. When a vacancy occurs, two names are presented to the governor, one of whom he nominates, who then takes his seat for life. The Council consists of the Bishop of Man, the attorney-general, the judges or deemsters, etc. It may be regarded as the House of Lords.

ESQUIMAUX DARING.—The roving and courageous habits of the Esquimaux are strikingly illustrated in the following passage from McLean's narrative of 'Service in Hudson's Bay Territories':—"A greater number of Esquimaux were assembled about the post on the south side of Hudson's Straits, than I had yet seen; and among them I was surprised to find a family from the north side of the Strait, and still more astonished when I learned the way they had crossed. A raft formed of pieces of drift wood picked up along the shore, afforded the means of effecting the hazardous enterprise. On questioning them what was their object in risking their lives in so extraordinary a manner, they replied that they wanted wood to make canoes, and visit the Esquimaux on the south side of the Strait. 'And what if you had been overtaken by a storm?' said I. 'We should have gone to the bottom,' was the cool reply. In fact they had had a very narrow escape, a storm having come on just as they landed. The fact of these people having crossed Hudson's Bay on so rude and frail a conveyance, strongly corroborates, I think, the idea that America was originally peopled from Asia. The Asiatic side of Behring Straits, affording timber sufficiently large for the purpose of building boats or canoes, there seems nothing improbable in supposing that, when once in possession of that wonderful and useful invention, a boat, they might be induced, even by curiosity, to visit the nearest island, and thence proceed to the Continent of America."

WHY SOME PEOPLE ARE POOR.—Silver spoons are used to scrape kettles. Coffee, tea, pepper and spices are left to stand open and lose their strength. Potatoes in the cellar grow, and the sprouts are not removed until the potatoes become worthless. Brooms are never hung up and are soon spoiled. Nice handled knives are thrown into hot water. The flour is sifted in a wasteful manner, and the bread-pan is left with the dough sticking to it. Clothes are left on the line to whip to pieces in the wind. Tubs and barrels are left in the sun to dry and fall apart. Dried fruits are not taken care of in season and become wormy. Rags, string and paper are thrown into the fire. Pork spoils for want of salt, and beef for want of scalding. Bits of meat, vegetables, bread and cold puddings are thrown away, when they might be warmed, steamed, and served as good as new.

SAVONAROLA.

THE Italians have been inaugurating a splendid monument to Savonarola. Their chief object in so doing is of course to insult the Pope indirectly, of whose power they hold Savonarola was the mortal enemy. They seem to forget that this is by no means the first monument erected to the memory of the great Dominican. The Vatican itself contains many pictures of him painted by order of Popes who were nearly his contemporaries. Thus Raphael was commanded by Pope Julius II. to paint Savonarola in the same picture with St. Thomas of Aquinas, and St. Gregory the Great, Paul III., Clement VIII. and Benedict XIV. caused his memory to be observed with great respect. In his "Triumph of the Cross" Savonarola says: "It is certain that the Bishops of Rome are the successors of St. Peter, and also that the Church of Rome is the mistress and teacher of all others, and that all the faithful ought to unite in obeying the Bishop of Rome, because he is the head of the Church. All who refuse him obedience cease to belong to the mystical body of Christ." Is it not amusing, when one knows the truth of history, to observe these foolish Italians erecting a monument to a man who thus emphatically condemns them, for they profess openly to despise the Holy See, and actually call the orthodox Savonarola a predecessor of Luther. The probabilities are that if Fra Savonarola were living now and acting as he acted in his days, the Italian government would shut him up in prison for endeavouring to get up jubilee processions and other public exercises of religion. They would certainly prohibit those famous penitential processions in which he persuaded 50,000 men and women to walk. The truth is, Savonarola was a great missionary, and had nothing in common with the anti-Papal ideas of modern Italy.

PRUSSIA AND GERMANY.

THE New York 'Nation' considers the relations of Russia and Germany not so cordial as formerly. It thus sketches the position of the two Powers since 1855:

"The alliance of Russia and Prussia, which has been since the Crimean war the centre round which Prince Bismarck formed all his plans, is not yet on the point of being dissolved, but it is gradually losing its force. Bismarck felt that Russia had been injured by Europe, harshly treated, outlawed. He knew that Russia would think of nothing but the preservation of her Polish provinces and the revision of the Treaty of Paris. He steadily kept this in view, and if you study by the light of this single idea the history of the Polish insurrection, of the Danish war, of the war with Austria, of the war with France, you will, I believe, hold the thread of German diplomacy. The situation is now different. Russia is now no longer a sort of outlaw in Europe; she is perfectly secured; she has revised the Treaty of Paris, and herself dictated the terms on which she would have the revision made. She is courted not only by Germany, but by all the powers of the Continent. A Russian Princess of great intelligence, the favorite of her father, has entered the English royal family. Russia can choose her friends: and she may find that Germany has perhaps become too dangerous a neighbor. The moderation and the personal feeling of the Russian Czar will, in all probability, keep things as they are, and peace is not likely to be broken for awhile. Yet it is well to study the new directions of the great political forces. Germany has abused her victory; she has done what Napoleon I. did in his time; and the whole world is silently protesting against the despotic temper of the new masters of Europe."

THE ARMIES OF EUROPE.—Europe has five millions of soldiers all ready for fighting, with fifteen thousand cannon and a million and a quarter of horses; its united fleets consist of 2,039 vessels, manned by 280,000 sailors, and carrying fifteen thousand guns. The cost of these immense armaments is five hundred and sixty millions of dollars annually, three-fifths of the amount being consecrated to the armies.

HIBERNIAN AUSTRALASIAN CATHOLIC BENEFIT SOCIETY.

(Registered under the Friendly Societies Act of Victoria, New South Wales, Queensland, New Zealand, and South Australia),
and at present
NUMBERING ONE HUNDRED AND TEN BRANCHES,
AND ABOUT
FIVE THOUSAND FIVE HUNDRED MEMBERS.

CLEARANCES ARE GRANTED AT NO EXTRA CHARGES TO MEMBERS.

THE SOCIETY IS FOUNDED UPON THE FINANCIAL BASIS OF OTHER BENEFIT SOCIETIES.

THE ENTRANCE FEES AND RATES OF SUBSCRIPTION

Will be found to compare favorably with those
CHARGED BY OTHER SOCIETIES.

And are as Moderate as practicable, having due regard to the benefits secured, a synopsis of which is subjoined:—

A Benefit Member receives during illness £1 per week for twenty-six consecutive weeks, 15s for the next thirteen weeks, and 10s for further period of thirteen weeks; on death of wife £10, at his own death his relatives receive £20. He has medical attendance and medicine for himself and family immediately on joining. If a single man with a widowed mother, and brothers and sisters (under 18 years of age), he has medical attendance and medicine for them. A Member removing can have a clearance which will admit him into any branch of the Society in the locality to which he may remove. Honorary and Life Honorary Members are provided for, and may, on payment of a small weekly contribution, secure medical attendance. The Society is also for the purpose (as its name indicates) of cherishing the memory of Ireland, and promoting the religious, social, and intellectual condition of the members. Any person desirous of having a branch opened shall make application to a branch, verified by signatures of not less than thirteen persons not members, who wish to become members thereof; also the signature of the resident Priest, if available, and at the same time forward the sum of 10s each as proposition fees.

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

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I BEG to notify to my numerous Friends and the Public generally that I have this day

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AS A

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL PRODUCE AND PROVISION
MERCHANT,
PRINCES STREET SOUTH,
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MONEY. MONEY. MONEY.

MONEY TO LEND, in sums from £100 to £1000.
ADAMS AND KEITH,
Commission Agents, George-street.

NEW WINTER GOODS.

BROWN, EWING AND CO.

Having now opened the whole of their WINTER SHIPMENTS,

Consisting of over

FIVE HUNDRED CASES,

Are now showing the largest assortment, and best value to be obtained in Dunedin, of NOVELTIES, FURNISHINGS, DOMESTIC GOODS, CLOTHING, UNDERCLOTHING, &c., &c.

INSPECTION INVITED.

Cheap Blankets
Cheap Flannels
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Cheap Tartans
Cheap Turbans

Cheap Boys' Clothing
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Cheap Underclothing
Cheap Skirts
Cheap Waterproofs
Cheap Hats and Caps
Cheap Ties, Collars, &c.

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

NOTE.—Our large shipments for this season, coming in during re-building, compels us to use every means to move our stock as soon as possible. To effect this, we are marking everything at very low prices this winter, in order to induce all buyers to assist us to reduce our immense stock.

BROWN, EWING AND CO.,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL DRAPERS AND CLOTHIERS, DUNEDIN.

HUGH DEVINE,
GREAT KING-ST.,
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Wheelwright, Blacksmith and Farrier.
Jobbing work in all its branches attended to.
Orders from the country will receive prompt
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Charges strictly moderate.

BOOTS! BOOTS! BOOTS!
BUY only of the Manufacturer.—E. K.
M'LEISKEY, Boot Manufacturer, Rat-
tray street, having enlarged his stock and
premises, and having all the labor-saving
appliances in connection with the trade, is
prepared to make every description of Boots
and Shoes at lowest possible prices.
All work guaranteed.

GREAT KING STREET BUTCHERY.

JAMES BAIN,
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Families waited upon and orders delivered
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JONES, BASCH, AND CO

BROKERS AND GENERAL AGENTS,

TEMPLE CHAMBERS,

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WANTED TO SELL

DRAIN PIPES of every description,
Flower Pots, Chimney Tops, Foun-
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WATER OF LEITH WORKS.

EXPRESS LINE OF COACHES.

DAILY COACH TO BLUESKIN

DAILY COACH TO WAIKOUAITI

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At Half-past One.

T. M. SMITH, and Co

HEALTH AND LONG LIFE,

If you take

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"GREAT INDIAN CURES,"

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To be had of the following Chemists, viz. ;
Messrs. WILKINSON AND ANNING, Princes-
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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-
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Get Handbills and Pamphlets of the Agents
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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.,
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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.

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ORNAMENTAL AND PLAIN CAGE
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SEEDS OF ALL SORTS.

Advice given on the Treatment, Diseases, and
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W. M. UDG E,
TAILOR AND OUTFITTER,
Has removed from his late premises (opposite
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new aud 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
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COAL, WOOD, AND PRODUCE
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Coals; Coke, Firewood (cut and uncut).
Potatoes, Flour, Oatmeal, Oats, &c., and all
kinds of produce.

Sole Agents for the famous Shag Point
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MILITARY HAIR CUTTING SALOON.
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M. TAYLOR, from Truefit's, Bond-street,
London, begs to inform the Ladies and Gen-
tlemen of Dunedin, that he is prepared to Cut
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the hair, try M. Taylor's Imperial Specific
Cream. A large assortment of Combs,
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Note the Address,

M. TAYLOR,
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MUNSTER ARMS HOTEL

Corner of Walker and Princes Streets,
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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-
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PATRICK O'BRIEN, Proprietor.

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Families waited upon daily for orders, and
goods delivered all over the city and suburbs
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Prices strictly moderate.

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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 HYND-

MAN, late of the Glasgow Pie-house,

has opened the Auld Scotch Pie-house, Mac-

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BY special appointment to his Excellency Sir
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LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S BOOTS
Of all kinds made to order. Gentlemen's elastic-side
dress Wellington, clump-bottomed Balmorals, and
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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'CONNELL'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
cheap 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 T O A L,
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 ... £4,500,000
Annual Revenue, more than ... 1,000,000
Insurances in Force ... 150,000,000
All kinds of Fire Insurance at

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

NORTH-EAST VALLEY
TIMBER YARD.

CITY PRICES.

Just over the Toll Bar,

M'LEAN & CO.

MATTHEW HAY,
AUCTIONEER,

ROSS PLACE, LAWRENCE.

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

NICHOLSON'S HOTEL,
ETTRICK, BENGEE BURN.

The above Hotel has been newly erected, at great expense, and is now one of the most commodious and comfortably furnished wayside hostleries 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 MOSS,
BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,

FAIRLEY'S ARCADE, DUNEDIN.

Repairs neatly executed, with despatch.
Lowest prices charged.

NOTICE.—Wanted known that **CHRISTIAN MOSE**, 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.

FRANK PELL,

BROKER AND COMMISSION AGENT,

PRINCES STREET (Cutting).

Agent for Robins and M'Leod'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 Ladings, Share, 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. & Livingstone), Intends commencing Business shortly as **BOOKBINDER, PAPER-RULER, MANUFACTURING 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 O'PENED 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.

WM. 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 McGEATH - 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 Asher's.)

DUNEDIN AND OLTUA RAILWAY FORWARDING 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 situated 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

As 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
Camaru ..	George Sumpter
Kakanui ..	James Matheson
Otakia ..	Henry Palmer
Naseby ..	J. & R. Bremner
Queensdown ..	T. F. Roskrige
Otepopo ..	Chas. Beekingsale
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,
(One 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. O. 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 M'ROBER,
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 ANUCAPNIC 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 HERBERT,
M.R.C.S.E., L.S.A.,

CONSULTING SURGEON, ACCOUCHER, &c.

DUNEDIN.

AH HIM, 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 MELICAN 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,

HAURA, 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 "
" "	On hills " 11s 1/2 "
" "	On flats " 11s 1/2 "
Small Coal—	On hills " 18s "
" "	On flats " 16s "
" "	On hills " 10s 1/2 "
" "	On flats " 9s 1/2 "

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 DOUGHAN, 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.

WHITE HART HOTEL, THAMES STREET, OAMARU.

Good Accommodation for Boarders.

Wines and Spirits of the best descriptions.

Private Rooms for Families.

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

FIRST-CLASS STABLE ACCOMMODATION, AND LOOSE BOXES.
M. HANLEY PROPRIETOR.

OCEAN VIEW HOTEL FORBURY.

NICHOLAS MALONEY, - PROPRIETOR.
The above Hotel is one of the handsomest buildings around Dunedin, is situate within a short distance of the Racecourse, and in close proximity to the Ocean Beach. It is built of concrete, is three storeys, commands splendid views of Dunedin harbor, and Peninsula, with Larnach's Castle in the distance.

It will be fitted up with all the latest appliances, no expense being spared to make it one of the most comfortable homes in Otago.

Travellers and others from the country will find it to their interest to inquire for the above Hotel. All wines and spirits of the best quality. Charges moderate. Good stabling

ROYAL GEORGE HOTEL, Corner GEORGE ST. AND MORAY PLACE THOS. O'DONNELL (late Kelligher and O'Donnell) Proprietor.

THOMAS O'DONNELL wishes to inform the travelling and business Public of Dunedin and Country that the above hotel has been thoroughly renovated, and is now fitted up in the most comfortable manner, no reasonable expense having been spared to make it one of the best family Hotels in the city. The bedrooms are lofty, and have good ventilation. Private sitting and sleeping apartments for families.

One of Alcock's first-class Prize Billiard Tables.

Stabling attached.

B. BAGLEY AND SON, CHEMISTS & DRUGGISTS, IMPORTERS OF DRUGGISTS' SUN- DRIES, PATENT MEDICINES, PERFUMERY, &c., GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN,

Are constantly in receipt of shipments from the

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

ESTABLISHED 1862.

ALLIANCE HOTEL Thames street, Oamaru, Mrs. HANNING, Proprietress.

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

UNIVERSAL HOTEL MacLaggan street, Dunedin.

Board and Lodging £1 per week.
Meals at all hours, 1s each; Beds, 1s.
Baths free of charge.
Alcock's Billiard Table on premises.
Wines and Spirits of best quality.

J. PAVELETICH, Proprietor.

CARRIERS' ARMS HOTEL PRINCES STREET SOUTH, DUNEDIN.

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

Good Stabling.

PATRICK FAGAN,
PROPRIETOR.

FRANCIS MEENAN, Wholesale and Retail PRODUCE AND PROVISION MERCHANT. CHANT. George Street.



FUNERAL REFORM.
CONOMY AND RESPECTABILITY,
COMBINED with the strictest decorum in the performance of its duties.
The expense of a Funeral, however COSTLY or HUMBLE, may be ascertained at the time of Giving the order, and carried out according to the wishes of friends by
WALTER G. GEDDES.
Undertaker, Octagon,
DUNEDIN.

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

Pinking in Cloth, Silk and Satin.

Printed for the NEW ZEALAND TABLET COMPANY (Limited), by JOHN DICK, of Royal Terrace, at the Office of MILLS, DICK & CO., Stafford street, Dunedin; and published by the said Company this 8th day of Oct, 1875.