

New Zealand Tablet

VOL. IV.—No. 189.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1876.

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.

MUNSTER ARMS HOTEL,
Corner of Walker and Princes streets, Dunedin.
P. O'BRIEN, - - - - PROPRIETOR.
First-class accommodation. Single and double bedrooms, and a Bath-room. Private apartments for families. Charges Moderate.

JAMES WALLS,
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL IRONMONGER,
Corner of Princes and Walker-streets, Dunedin
Has on hand and to arrive—
REGISTER GRATES, LEAMINGTON AND SCOTCH
COOKING RANGES,
"Smith and Wellstood's" and "Watson and
Gow's" Cooking Stoves, Mantlepieces, Fenders, Fire-irons, etc.

A large variety of
ELECTRO PLATED WARE.

Latest designs also

BRITANNIA METAL GOODS, newest patterns.
Tea Trays, Hip and Sponge Baths, Lamps and
Chimneys, Brushware, Table and Pocket Cutlery, Tinned and Enamelled Holloware, American Brooms, Tubs, and Buckets, and Furnishing Ironmongery of every description.

SPADES AND SHOVELS, HAY AND DIGGING
FORKS.

Manilla and Flax Rope, Seaming Twine, Scales and Weighing Machines, Plough and Cart Traces, Backbands, Lancashire and Scotch Hames, American Axes and Churns, Pit and Cross-Cut Saws, etc.

AMERICAN ANGLO-CUT NAILS.

Wire and "Ewebank's" Patent Nails, Locks and Hinges, Iron and Brass Screws, and Builder's Ironmongery of all descriptions.

PAINTS, OILS, AND COLORS
of every description.

Blasting Powder, Patent Fuse, Breech and Muzzle Loading Guns, Sporting Ammunition, Cartridges, &c.

Fencing Wire, Nos. 6, 7, 8, 9 and 10, Fencing Staples and Wire Stretchers.

Fancy Bird Cages—a large variety.

SLATE AND MARBLE MANTLEPIECES.

A special line in English Galvanised Corrugated Iron, 5, 6, 7, 8 and 9 feet—best brands.
A general assortment of Carpenters' and Joiners' Tools by the best makers, always on hand.

Agent for Wheeler and Wilson's Sewing
Machines.

DAILY COMMUNICATION WITH PORTOBELLO.



ON and after the 1st November, the Steamer PORTOBELLO will leave Port Chalmers for Dunedin, via Portobello and all intermediate Jetties, daily, on arrival of 7.50 train; returning at 4 p.m., except on holidays, when she will ply in connection with the railway.

Special arrangements can be made for Excursions. Apply,
BOUMAN, MACANDREW, & CO.,
Jetty street.

SKENE'S LABOR EXCHANGE

PRINCES ST. DUNEDIN
OTAGO, N.Z.



SEPARATE OFFICES FOR THE LADIES.



D. SAMPSON,
MERCHANT TAILOR,
HAT MANUFACTURER,
AND MEN'S MERCER,
PRINCES STREET, DUNEDIN.

N.B.—Despatch and punctuality guaranteed.
Noted for the sale of first-class goods.

FR THE "SUPPLEMENTARY NEWS."

Printed by

FERGUSON AND MITCHELL

During the Fete in aid of the Benevolent Asylum, on the Premises of Messrs. Guthrie and Larnach, May 24, 1876.

OUR LOCAL INDUSTRIES.

MESSRS. HALLENSTEIN BROS.,
Of the New Zealand Clothing Factory, following the example of some of the large manufacturers at Home, and more especially with a view of preventing the importation of English clothing, intend opening an extensive Retail Establishment for the sale of their manufactures. For this purpose, they have fitted up commodious premises at the corner of the Octagon and Princes street, which are to be opened on Saturday, May 27. This branch will be under the immediate management of Mr. Laurensen, and under the supervision of Mr. B. Hallenstein, the head of the New Zealand firm. Messrs. Hallenstein Bros., under the management of Mr. Anderson, a partner in the wholesale and factory branch, started the New Zealand Clothing Factory about two and a-half years ago. They commenced on a comparatively small scale; at present, they employ between 200 and 300 hands. They have had to overcome many difficulties and much prejudice, but now their goods, as will be seen from the ships' manifests, are being sent to all parts of New Zealand. In Dunedin only they have found persistent opposition on the part of the larger houses who are glutting this market with imported goods, and, no doubt, the retailers find it to their advantage to push these in preference to local manufactures. The proprietors of the New Zealand Clothing Factory have, therefore, very judiciously decided to introduce their manufactures direct to the large consuming population of Dunedin; and, in order to do so effectively, they have determined to sell a single garment at the wholesale price. The selling price is to be marked in plain figures on every article, from which no abatement will be made. The business is to be conducted strictly on the cash principle, and all goods must be paid for on delivery, but any article not found suitable may be exchanged, or the money returned. As will be seen from the garments presented by the New Zealand Clothing Factory in aid of the Benevolent Asylum, and now exhibited in this building, they are superior in style and quality, and at a proportionately lower price, than anything that can be imported. But, irrespective of all these advantages, it is to the interest of everyone to support an industry which employs local labour, and is a direct benefit to the butcher, baker, farmer, mechanic, shopkeeper, merchant, and to all sections of the community.

J. HARDIE AND CO.'S

FRESH ARRIVALS OF NEW GOODS FOR THE SEASON'S TRADE,
CONSISTING OF

New and Fashionable Suits, Trousers, Trousers and Vests, Sacs, Pagets, Alpaca and Silk Coats, White and Fancy Vests, Summer Overcoats, Engineers' Jackets and Overhauls, White Shirts, Oxford and Regatta Shirts, Crimean and Crape Shirts, Soft and Stiff Felt Hats, Drab Shell and Silk Hats.

BOYS' AND YOUTHS' CLOTHING.

J. HARDIE AND CO. respectfully beg to announce the arrival of their New Purchases which they can with confidence recommend as worthy of especial notice, being all of the best description of goods, and are remarkable for their exceeding cheapness.

One Case Men's Tweed Suits, 50s
One Case Alpaca Coats, 12s 6d
One Case Youths' Suits, 25s, 30s, 35s
One Case White Shirts, 5s 6d

One Bale Jean Shirts, 2s 6d, 2s 9d
Two Cases Alpine Felt Hats, 5s 6d
Seventy dozen Cloth Caps, 1s 6d.

Three Cases Boys' Suits, 8s 6d, 10s 6d, 12s 6d, 15s. 200 pairs Men's Tweed Trousers, 10s 6d
12s 6d, 15s, 17s 6d. Splendid lot of Scotch Tweeds from 2s 6d per yard upwards.

An endless variety of Ties, Scarfs, Belts, Braces, Shirt Studs, Merino and Cotton Sox, Merino Under Shirts and Drawers, Night Shirts, Paper and Linen Collars, Umbrellas, Carpet Bags, Travelling Trunks, Railway Rugs, Opossum Rugs, &c.

J. HARDIE AND CO.,

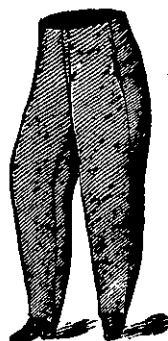
TAILORS, CLOTHIERS, AND OUTFITTERS
Corner of Prince and Rattray Streets.— Convenient to Railway Station.

D. J. S T O H R

Wholesale and Retail
FAMILY BUTCHER,
MACLAGGAN-STREET,
DUNEDIN.

Families waited upon for orders.
Shipping Supplied.

**APPEAL TO THE INTELLIGENCE AND
COMMON SENSE OF THE PEOPLE
OF DUNEDIN.**



AN Attempt having been made to dupe and delude the Citizens by false representations in the form of Bombastical Advertisements of Trashy Slop-made Clothing, the public are respectfully requested to be guarded against those Impositions which, being of necessity sold at lower prices are in the end very much dearer than Clothing obtained of a respectable professional Tailor, seeing that the materials used in the manufacture of these slop goods are of the meanest qualities made up, so as to deceive persons who are not judges, and in which there is really no wear or durability, from the utter absence of Conscientious Workmanship in the putting together of these

SHAM MATERIALS, as well as the want of taste displayed in the style of these misrepresented Garments. The Public will doubtless be easily convinced that it is always better to go to a respectable and thoroughly professional Tailor, one who is a **FIRST-CLASS CUTTER,**

And thereby insure a Perfect Fit. **MR. G. EVE,** in making this appeal, begs most respectfully to state that, whilst giving a Good Fit, and in the

NEWEST STYLE OF FASHION, He adheres strictly to the principle of using none but First-class Genuine Materials, and allows no slop work to be put in; his prices being equally as moderate as those of the Unscrupulous Puffing Slop-Clothing Houses.

Please observe the Address:—

G. E V E,
Naval and Military Tailor, George-street,
Dunedin, next British Hotel, and No. 6,
Arcade.

[CARD.]

J. DUNCAN NIVEN, M.D., Homœopathic and Allopathic Physician, may be consulted 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. Temporary residence: Cumberland street, left division, next Albany street.

T. CHALMERS REID,

FINANCIAL, LAND, AND GENERAL
AGENT AND ACCOUNTANT,

TEMPLE CHAMBERS,
DUNEDIN.

KENSINGTON HOTEL.

TIMOTHY HAYES, PROPRIETOR,

All drinks kept are of the very best quality.

DUNEDIN BREWERY

Filleul-street.
KEAST AND MCCARTHY,
Brewers, Ale and Porter Bottlers

VENETIAN BLINDS!

VENETIAN BLINDS!!

At Moderate Prices.

PATTERSON, BURKE, AND CO.,
MACLAGGAN STREET.

HILL SIDE RAILWAY HOTEL

F. G. NAUMANN, PROPRIETOR.

Visitors to Town will find every accommodation and will be treated with civility.

F. G. NAUMANN.

V.  R.

By Special Appointment to His Excellency the Governor Sir George Bowen, and Sir James Ferguson.

NOTICE.

FOR durability, excellence of finish, elegance of shape,

MUIR'S HATS ARE THE BEST.

Ladies' Riding Hats of the latest shape can only be had at Muir's shop.

Note the Address—

Opposite Bank of New Zealand.



TIGER BRAND

**THE MOST EFFECTIVE MEDICINES
EVER INTRODUCED INTO NEW
ZEALAND,**

For the complete restoration to health of those who are suffering from the maladies so prevalent in the Colony, such as Rheumatism, Sciatica, Lumbago, Neuralgia, Shifting Muscular Pains, Intermittent Fevers, Indigestion, Bilious Complaints, Disorders of the Liver, and Gout, are the new Medicines which were brought to New Zealand about twelve months since.

**"GHOLLAH'S"
GREAT INDIAN CURES.**

Wherever they have been tried, the utmost satisfaction has been expressed by all people who have used them, and

TESTIMONIALS FROM ALL PARTS Are being continually received by the Proprietor, similar to those published in the 'OTAGO DAILY TIMES.'

Cures have been effected by these Medicines of serious and long standing maladies, that had previously baffled all skill, and which all other Medicines had failed to cure.

Are you sick and suffering? don't despair, but try these invaluable Medicines, and you'll get cured!

GIBBS & CLAYTON,
DUNEDIN.

Wholesale Agents for New Zealand.

J O H N V E Z E Y
(Successor to John Gardner),

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL BUTCHER,

PRINCES STREET SOUTH, DUNEDIN.

Families waited on for orders in all parts of the City.

Shipping supplied. Pork skins for sale.

SPECIAL ADVERTISEMENT.

WANTED Known.—The Cheapest House for Venetian Blinds in New Zealand. No more Calico Blinds!—John Taylor, manufacturer of every description of Window Blinds, is prepared to supply the public with Venetian Blinds at One Shilling per foot.

VENETIAN BLIND WORKS
MacLaggan Street (opposite the Quarrier).

J O H N H I S L O P

(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.

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.

**WANTED KNOWN
GREAT REDUCTION IN PRICE.**

Drain Pipes of all descriptions; Flower Pots, Vases, Chimney Pots, Butter Crocks, Flooring Tiles, Bricks, &c.

LAMBERT'S
North East Valley Works.

S H A M R O C K H O T E L,
PALMERSTON-STREET, RIVERTON.

MRS. WILLIAMS ... PROPRIETRESS.

Has much pleasure in announcing to the public that the above Hotel has lately been considerably enlarged and improved. It is now furnished with every comfort and convenience. All drinks are pure, and of the very best description.

Prize Medal Billiard Table. The best Stabling in Town.

TOOME BRIDGE BOARDING HOUSE
(late Carrier's Arms Hotel.)

PRINCES STREET SOUTH, DUNEDIN.

FRANCIS M'CLUSKEY, PROPRIETOR.

First-class Accommodation for Boarders.

Private Rooms for Families.

Charges moderate. Good Stabling attached.

WANTED KNOWN—Mr. Thos. Robson, Tailor, has removed from Octagon to George street, next to Mr. Scoble, Bootmaker.

WANTED KNOWN—Tweed Suits from £3 10s; Trowsers, from 18s. Workmanship and fit guaranteed. **T. ROBSON,** Tailor.

K E M P T O N & W E L L S,

PAINTERS!

GLAZIERS AND PAPERHANGERS,
GREAT KING STREET,

DUNEDIN.

ESTIMATES GIVEN.

M. R. CHARLES RUSSELL,

PROFESSOR OF MUSIC.

Teacher of Piano, Organ, and Singing.

Harmony and Thorough Bass.

Residence: Lees Street, Fern Hill,
DUNEDIN.

M. C. F L E M I N G

Wholesale and Retail
PRODUCE MERCHANT,

PRINCES STREET, DUNEDIN.

Cash buyer of Oats, Wheat, Barley, Potatoes &c., &c.

J. C A G N E Y,

OAMARU.

Bookseller, Stationer, Importer of Fancy Goods, and Crockeryware. The

best brands of fancy and

other Tobaccos al-

ways on hand:

RAILWAY HOTEL, MOSGIEL.

WM KNOTT, PROPRIETOR.

The above Hotel has been newly erected near the Railway Station. Visitors will find it replete with every modern convenience and comfort.

N.B.—Good stabling and careful grooms. Horses and Traps always on hire.

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.

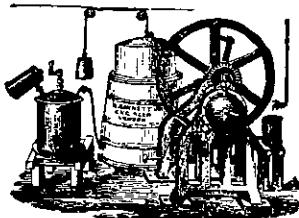
L., C., & Co. in soliciting a continuance of the large amount of support accorded to their predecessors, Messrs. Reeves and Co., whose various Manufactures are so favorably known throughout New Zealand, beg to assure their customers that no effort will be spared to still further increase the quality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

STORE AND MANUFACTORY,
MacLaggan-street, Dunedin.

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



THOMSON AND CO.

eam 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.]

TE BUILDERS AND CONTRACTORS.

GEORGE O. DRISCOLL,
TIMBER MERCHANT,
(Formerly of Princes-street South),
Has commenced business in Cumberland St.,
corner of St. Andrew-street.
[Building Materials of every description on
Sale at Lowest Rates.
CUMBERLAND STREET,
G. O. DRISCOLL AND CO.

ECONOMY IN FUEL!

NEWCASTLE COAL SUPERSEDED
by our LOCAL PRODUCTIONS.

Send no more Money out of the country,
but order of **BATTSON AND BROWN**, Great
King street.

Kaitangata coal, 30s per ton; best Colonial,
22s per ton; Shag Point, 35s per ton; cut dry
Manuka, 25s per load; cut dry Pine, 18s per
load. Full weights.

BATTSON AND BROWN,
Next Christian Chapel.

**PRINCE OF WALES FAMILY AND
COMMERCIAL HOTEL,**
PRINCES STREET SOUTH, DUNEDIN.

WATERS AND RYAN

Beg to inform their Friends and the Public that the above Hotel will open on Wednesday, the 18th inst., with first-class accommodation for Families and Gentlemen. Wines, Spirits, and Liquors of the choicest brands. Billiard Room fitted with Thurston's Exhibition Table. Hot, cold, and shower baths always ready.

WATERS AND RYAN, Proprietors.

CITY COMPANY
HIGH STREET DUNEDIN.

The Undersigned having taken over the Business of the above old-established Company from the 17th June instant, respectfully solicits a continuance of the liberal patronage heretofore accorded their predecessors. They beg to assure the public that no effort will be spared to give every satisfaction as to quality, price, and attention.

Shipping Supplied. Families waited on for orders.

S. G. SMITH & CO., Proprietors.

£20 OFF PIANOFORTES.

£15 OFF PIANOFORTES.

THIS immense Reduction will be made in consequence of **LEWIS SOLOMON**, George-street, being about to **RETIRE** from the Retail business.

50, 60, and 75 per cent. off Music
20, 25, and 30 per cent. off Band Instruments
30, 40, and 50 per cent. off Henry's and Czerny's
25 and 30 per cent. off Violins, Concertinas and Accordions
30 per cent. off Musical Boxes and Music stools
40 per cent. off Canterbury's and Whatnots
Violin Strings and Fittings at less than half-price

This sweeping reduction is made to effect a speedy clearance. There are 60 of Erard's, Brinsmead's, and Kirkman's Pianos to select from at a reduction of £20 and £15 each.—To arrive by next vessel from London—

15 **BRINSMEAD'S PIANOS** at £35
20 **BORD'S FRENCH PIANOS** from 33 Guineas each. 45,000 Pieces Music and Songs to select from.—The stock of Pianofortes now on hand is well-known to be the best in the Colony, and will be cleared off at less prices than charged for inferior trash. Music at $\frac{1}{2}$, $\frac{1}{3}$, and $\frac{1}{4}$ London price. £20 and £15 OFF PIANOS.

LEWIS SOLOMON,
George-street.

N.B.—No business transacted on Saturdays

UNIVERSAL HOTEL
MacLaggan street, Dunedin.

T. PAVELETICH, Proprietor.

First-class Accommodation for Boarders.

The Finest Brands in Spirits, Wines, &c.
Refreshments always ready.

GLASGOW ARMS HOTEL,
PRINCES STREET, DUNEDIN.

MICHAEL MURPHY ... PROPRIETOR.
(Late of Sandhurst, Victoria.)

Has much pleasure in announcing to his numerous friends that he has commenced business at the above address. The Hotel is located in the principle business part of the City, and is within easy reach of the Railway Station, and Rattray-street Wharf.

None but the best brands of Liquor kept.

First-class Stabling.

Observe the Address—Princes-street and Moray-place, Dunedin.

FRANCIS MEEHAN

Wholesale and Retail
PRODUCE AND PROVISION MERCHANT.

George Street.

SPECIAL ADVERTISEMENT.

BURT & MURDOCH'S
(Late Gibbs and Clayton's)
STEAM SAW MILL,
PLAINING, MOULDING, TURNERY,
PACKING-CASE AND SPOKE
MANUFACTORY,
CUMBERLAND-STREET AND MORAY PLACE,
DUNEDIN.

Having taken over the above premises and made considerable alterations and improvements in the plant and machinery, we are now in a position to execute all orders with dispatch and on the most reasonable terms.

Special attention will be bestowed to the
SAWING,

PLAINING,

MOULDING,

& TURNERY

BRANCHES.

And from the great facilities now at our disposal they will be found replete with every article requisite for the trade.

PACKING CASES & BOXES

Always on hand. Can be had in any quantity.

Timber cut to any size on the shortest notice. Country orders will receive immediate attention.

Catalogues and Price Lists on Application



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.

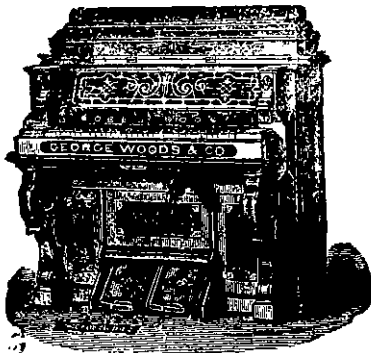
ESTABLISHED 1861.

G E O R G E R. W E S T,
IMPORTER OF

ORGANS,

PIANO,

FORTES,



HAR-

MONIUMS,

MUSIC,

And every Description of Musical Instruments,
PRINCES STREET, DUNEDIN.SOLE AGENT FOR GEORGE WOOD & CO.'S
UNRIVALLED AMERICAN ORGANS. See above Illustration.
Prices and Particulars forwarded on application.

W I L L I A M R E I D

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL SEED MERCHANT

Agent for Pure California Grown Alfalfa.



DIRECTLY OPPOSITE POST OFFICE, PRINCES STREET, DUNEDIN.

Removed Temporarily to this Address during the Erection of New
Premises in High Street.W. R. invites the Public,
before they buy their Trees and
Shrubs, just to call at the above
Address, and see what they can
buy for a little money.Fine Pines, from 3d each;
two loads fresh from the Nursery
per day.400,000 strong 2-year old
Thornquicks.50,000 Evergreen Privits, from
2 to 4ft. high.Euribea, for garden fences.
In one season, you can have a
perfect fence.10,000 Walnuts; price very
low per 1000.Gooseberries and Currants;
really strong and good, and
prices to suit the times.Roses of the newest varieties
and leading Show Flowers, from
1s each.Filbert Nuts, very fine and
strong; fit for bearing; at a
very low price per 1000.All Trees well packed FREE
OF COST, and delivered at the
Station or Wharf, or any part
of the City.CATALOGUES ON APPLI-
CATION.Awaiting your Favors,
WM. REID.FOR SALE,
TREES.

Apples from 1 to

8 years old

Pears from 1 to

7 years old

Plums from 1 to

6 years old

Cherries, Peaches,

Apricots, Quinces,

Mulberries,

Raspberries,

Strawberries,

Gooseberries,

Currants—Red,

White, and Black.

Filbert Nuts,

Walnuts, from 1

to 10ft. high.

Thorn-quicks.

Privit Brier.

Euribea

Rhubarb and As-

paragus Roots

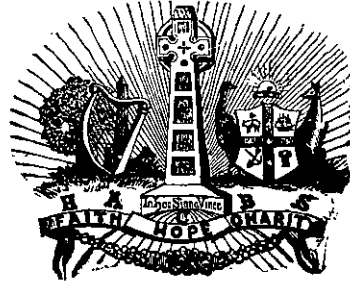
Box for Edging

Herbs and other

Roots.

FOR SALE,
SEEDS.300 Bushes Rooted
Haws and Holly
Berries.Ash, Oak, Secy-
more, Limes,
Hornbeam.Scotch Spruce and
Larch Seeds.All the Hardest
Californian Pine
Seeds.All kinds of Gar-
den and Agri-
cultural Seeds.Perennial, Cocks-
foot, and Lawn
Grasses.Clovers of the
Finest Samples.Golden and Black
Tares.
Gum and Wattle
Seed.H I B E R N I A N A U S T R A L A S I A N C A T H O L I C B E N E F I T
SOCIETY.

BRANCHES ARE ESTABLISHED IN

Invercargill
Lawrence
Dunedin
Naseby
Oamaru
Christchurch
Greymouth
Charleston
Addisons
Brighton
Greenstone
WaimeaHokitika
Wellington
Reefton
Onehunga
Otahuhu
Auckland
Napier
Akaroa
Lyttelton
Grahamstown
and Nelson.Registered under the Friendly Societies' Acts of Victoria, New
South Wales, Queensland, South Australia, Tasmania, and New Zea-
land, and at present numbering 116 Branches and over 6,000
members.

Clearances are granted at no extra charge to members.

The entrance fees and rates of subscription will be found to com-
pare favourably 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 thir-
teen weeks, and 10s. for a 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 medi-
cal attendance and medicine for them. A member removing can have
a CLEARANCE which will ADMIT him to ANY branch of the
Society in the locality to which he may remove. Honorary and Life
Honorary Members are provided for, and may, on the payment of a
SMALL weekly contribution, secure medical attendance.Our fellow Catholics have no longer the excuse, heretofore too
well founded, that there is no Catholic society for them to join,
offering advantages equal to those afforded by other benefit societies,
as the HIBERNIAN AUSTRALASIAN CATHOLIC BENEFIT
SOCIETY is in a position to offer benefits not to be surpassed by any
other society in New Zealand; it is therefore confidently anticipated
that in a very short time many thousands will be enrolled in its ranks
throughout this Colony, forming an institution to which it will be an
honor to belong, and of which the members may feel justly proud.As set forth in the introduction to the Rules, one of the objects of
the Society is for the members to "Cherish the memory of Ireland,"
rejoicing in the prosperity and condoling in the sufferings of their
native land, and to bind them yet closer in social chains of fraternity
and friendship in this distant land. Also, to endeavor to instil into
the minds of the Celtic-New-Zealand race a veneration for the land of
their forefathers, in order that they may imitate, if not excel, the faith
and virtues of that devoted nation; and to extend the hand of fellow-
ship to their co-religionists of every nationality, participating with
them in a brotherly spirit every benefit, social and pecuniary, the
Society affords.

OPENING NEW BRANCHES.

Any person desirous of having a branch opened shall make appli-
cation to a branch, verified by signatures of not less than thirteen per-
sons not members, who wish to become members thereof; also the
signature of the resident Priest, if available, and at the same time for-
ward the sum of 10s. each as proposition fees.

T O L E T.

18,000 ACRES River Flat Land on the Wantwood Estate, for
a term of years, in lots of not less than 300 acres.Wantwood is on the Mataura River, and is within 10 miles of the
Main Trunk Railway at Gore on the one side, and an equal distance
from the Invercargill and Kingston Railway on the other, and to each
Station there is a good road.The Land is of exceptionally superior quality; cleared, well
drained, and especially suited for growing wheat and root crops.There are extensive deposits of coal on the property, to which
Lessees will have free access.The Lessor will let the above either in its natural state, or
ploughed, fenced, and seed supplied—at the option of applicants.A fixed rent will be received, or a percentage of the yield per acre
of grain.

All further information on the station.

P. K. M'CAUGHAN

N O T I C E.

GEORGE STREET RESTAURANT.

ST. LAWRENCE WEBB,

...

PROPRIETOR.

The proprietor wishes to inform the public that the above Res-
taurant will be found second to none in Dunedin.

MEALS ALWAYS READY.

BOARD & LODGING, with every attendance. Charges Moderate.

J. A. M A C E D O,

CATHOLIC BOOKSELLER,

PRINCES STREET SOUTH, DUNEDIN,

Has now on hand the following WORKS just received, viz. :—

Charles Harman, a tale of the 19th Century, 6s., by post 6s. 8d.

Daniel O'Connell, the life and times of, by T. C. Luby; beautifully bound in cloth, new edition, 7s., by post 8s. 6d.

Eternal Happiness of the Saints, by Card Bellarmine, 4s. 6d. by post 5s.

Glories of Mary, by St. Ligouri, 2 vols., 4s. 6d., by post 5s. 2d.

smaller edition, 1s. 6d., post 1s. 10d.

Heiress of Morden, a tale of Our Own Times, by Stephen Wells, 4s., by post 4s. 6d.

Handy Andy, by Samuel Lover, 2s. 6d., by post 3s. 2d.

Ireland under English Rule, by Abbe Peraud, 7s. 6d., by post 9s.

Imitation of Christ, by Thomas A' Kempis, 1s. 6d., by post 2s.

Lingard's History of England, 10 vols., beautifully bound in cloth, gilt lettered, late edition revised and greatly enlarged, £2 5s.

Life of Our Lord, by St. Bonaventure, 2s., by post 2s. 6d.

Life of St. Patrick, 2s. 6d., by post 2s. 10d.

Life of St. Francis of Assisium, 2s. 6d., by post 2s.

Life of St. Aloysius of Gonzaga, 4s., by post 4s. 4d.

La Salette, the Holy Mountain of, by Bishop Ullasthorpe, 3s., by post 3s. 4d.

Legends of the Saints, 4s., by post 4s. 6d.

Mysteries of Corpus Christi, by D. F. McCarthy, 7s. 6d., post 8s. 6d.

Pictorial History of England, 4s. 6d., by post 5s. 6d.

Pictorial Bible and Church History Stories, profusely illustrated with full-page engravings. Edited by the Rev. H. Formby, 3 vols., 18s.

Poems, by T. D. Sullivan, 5s. 6d., by post 6d.

Reeve's History of the Bible, 4s., by post 5s.

Spouse of Christ, by St. Ligouri, 9s., by post 10s.

Sour Eugenie, the life and letters of a Sister of Charity; second edition, enlarged, 4s. 6d., by post 5s.

Speranza's Poems, 4s. 6d., by post 5s. 2d.

Story of Ireland, by A. M. Sullivan, M.P.; handsomely bound in gilt cloth, 7s. 6d., by post 8s. 6d.

Two Years in the Pontifical Zouaves, by Joseph Powell, 5s. 6d., by post 6s. 6d.

Treatise on the Love of God, by St. Francis de Sales, 9s., post 10s. 2d.

Visit to the Shrine of Our Lady, by G. K. Browne, 3s., post 3s. 4d.

Wiseman's Lectures on Our Lord and the Blessed Virgin Mary, new edition, 11s. 6d., by post 12s. 10d.

Wiseman's Lectures on the Holy Eucharist, new edition, 3s., by post 3s. 4d.

J. A. M A C E D O,

PRINCES-STREET SOUTH, CATHOLIC BOOK DEPOT,
DUNEDIN.

R E I T H A N D W I L K I E

BOOKSELLERS AND PUBLISHERS,

PRINCES STREET, DUNEDIN,

Have the following Works now on Sale:—

History of my Religious Opinions; by Dr. Newman.

Loss and Gain: The Story of a Convert; by Dr. Newman.

The Keys of the Creeds.

BOOKS FOR BOYS.

By Jules Verne, translated from the French by W. H. G. Kingston.

Dropped from the Clouds.

Abandoned.

The Secret of the Island.

The Wreck of the Chancellor.

Routledge's every Boys' Annual.

Cassell's Popular Recreator, &c., &c.

The undermentioned Christmas Annuals just to hand:—

Tom Hood's Comic, Belgravia, Tinsley's Magazine, Routledge's, ow Bells, Cassell's, and London News Almanacs.

SPECIAL NOTICE.

The BOOK POST RATES are now REDUCED one-half.

WILL SHORTLY BE PUBLISHED,

F L O W E R S O F T H E F R E E L A N D S

BY THOMAS BRACKEN.

A Collection of Poems and Lyrics, a number of which have appeared in the leading Colonial Newspapers during the past few years.

The Volume will be crown 8vo. size, printed on toned paper, with lithographed portrait of the Author, and will be extra bound in cloth, with gilt covers and title, containing about 200 pages.

The price will be 7s. 6d. to subscribers, and 10s. to non-subscribers, and as the Edition will be limited, subscribers will please send in their names with Post-office Order made payable to

MILLS, DICK AND CO.,

Printers and Publishers,

Stafford-street, Dunedin.

M R. J O H N C. H O Y T E

ARTIST,

DUNDAS STREET,

NEAR THE LEITH BRIDGE,

DUNEDIN.

COMMERCIAL.

MR. SKENE reports for the week ending November 7, 1876 as follows:—Business is brisk among the laboring classes, especially for hard-working men on road, rail, bush, farm, and station. Shearers are hurrying to the different sheds. Shepherds and musterers are in large demand. Couples are very quiet. Farmers decline couples with large families, and, at the same time, admit they are wrong in not providing cottages for such. Town trades and business are steadily reviving, giving a better chance to skilled mechanics, shopmen, and clerks. Suitable female servants are very scarce. Wages—Day labor, 8s and 9s; musterers, 40s, and upwards; shepherds, £65 and £70; ploughmen, £52 to £60; carpenters, 10s to 13s; dairy people, 15s to 25s; house girls, 10s, 12s, 15s, and 20s; hotel girls, 12s, 15s, 20s, and 30s; gardeners, cooks, groomers, waiters, &c., 25s to 60s; shopmen and clerks, 30s to 60s per week; boys and girls, 6s to 10s.

Mr. A. MERCER reports as follows for the week ending November 8, 1876, retail prices only:—Fresh butter, in $\frac{1}{2}$ and 1lb prints, 1s to 10 $\frac{1}{2}$ d; fresh butter, in lumps, 1s; powdered and salt butter 1s 2d. The supply of fresh butter is now very plentiful, and the fall in price will make some of the dairy farmers go to cheese making. Salt butter (new season), 1s per lb. Cheese, of the best quality, 1s 2d; side and rolled bacon, 10d to 11d; Colonial hams, 1s 2d to 1s 3d; English hams, 1s 6d to 1s 7d. Eggs, in good demand, at 1s 3d per doz.

MESSES. M. AND J. MEENAN, George Street, report the following as the latest quotations:—Flour—Large bags, £15; small do, £15 10s per ton. Oatmeal—£11 10s per ton. Pearl barley—£22 per ton. Bran—£5 15s per ton, including bags. Pollard—£6 10s per ton. Chaff—£4 per ton. Hay—£4 per ton. Potatoes—£3 10s to £4 per ton. Carrots—£2 10s per ton. Wheat—4s 6d to 6s per bushel, for good milling samples. Barley—2s to 2s 6d per bushel. Oats—2s to 2s 3d per bushel. Cheese—8d to 9 $\frac{1}{2}$ d per lb.

MR. J. VEZEY reports for the week ending November 8, 1876:—Retail: Roast beef, 6d to 8d per lb.; boiling do., 4d to 5d per lb.; stewing do., 4d to 6d per lb.; steak, 6d to 9d per lb.; mutton, 3d to 6d per lb.; veal, 4d to 8d per lb.; pork, 9d to 10d per lb.; lamb, 4s 6d and 5s per quarter.

A WORLD OF WONDERS.

AMONG the many sights and scenes in California, the following, we think it will be admitted, is one of the most graphic and realistic. It is from the pen of B. P. Shillaber, Esq., of Boston, Mass., known to the world as "Mrs. Partington," and composed a part of a recent private letter to one of the editors of the 'Times and Despatch,' Reading, Pa. The account is brief, but was considered so happy and interesting that the author's consent to its publication was requested and kindly granted. Mr. Shillaber had just returned home from a two months' tour through this great Commonwealth when his letter was written. During all this time he was enabled to see everything worthy of note, under the most favorable auspices. Here is what he says:

"I have had a great time in California, and have seen more in the brief space of two months than ordinary tourists would in six. I had friends there with means and disposition to have me see the State at its best, and so I was on the go continually, seeing the grandest objects and enjoying everything 'to the top of my bent.' I cannot give you, even in brief, an idea of that great State, with but little more than half as many inhabitants as there are in the city of New York. As the old gentleman said of matrimony, who was married at sixty, 'It is a big thing.' Big waters, big mountains, big mines, big wheat fields, big people—everything massive and mountainous. All are grandly hospitable, and wealth puts on no airs on account of plethoric pockets. We call people wealthy here who have attained a competency. There an income of 500,000 dols. a month is somewhat common, and one I was told touched 1,000,000 dols. I saw piled up in a private bank silver bricks enough to equal, in cubic measurement, a half cord of wood, sawed in threes. I saw one wheat field of 14,000 acres, owned by one man, and this was but part of a continuous valley of such, without a fence, extending for thirty miles, with a width of from twelve to twenty miles. I saw the big trees of Calaveras and brought home with me diameters from twenty-two to thirty-two feet—saw them measured myself. I went down among the orange groves of Southern California, with which were growing almonds, grapes, pomegranates, figs, coffee, pepper, alongside of fruits of the North, growing luxuriantly. I saw here a woman 137 years old, who was mother of several children when the old church there was dedicated in 1771. I rode over 700 miles of the Pacific Ocean, so-called, but such a sea I never saw see-saw as I saw in that. I saw a petroleum well gushing to the ocean's surface and spreading for miles, with a smell like 500,000 kerosene lamps. I went through the Golden Gate, which in this day of office-making and office-holding has no one to take charge of it. I rode to the top of Mount Diablo in a carriage, and saw from the summit as much as Thackeray's 'Little Billee' did from the mast—'Jerusalem and Madagascar and North and South Amerikee.' One of the sublimest views I ever saw from 4,000 feet above the level of the sea. The atmosphere was clear and the view uninterrupted for hundreds of miles, comprehending the ocean, the Sierras, Mount Shasta, and the vast wheat plains, veined by rivers, stretching at our feet, with bays and lakes sparkling in the sun, and towns dotted along, with individual clearings that seemed like gardens in the distance, and beautiful with green and blossom. What a picture this was! When I reached the summit I felt an emotion akin to that of Em-sign Stebbings when he stood for the first time on Mount Washington—waving his hat he exclaimed, 'Attention, the universe!' It was a scene never to be forgotten. I hardly dare to tell these wonders lest I am met as Iagoo was in Hiawatha, 'Kaw! what lies you tell us; do not think we believe them.'—Sun."

Poet's Poem.

THE HILLS OF MY COUNTRY.

BY FRANCES BROWN. THE BLIND POETESS OF DONEGAL.

I came to my country, but not with the hope
That brightened my youth, like the cloud lighting brow;
For the vigor of soul that was mighty to cope
With time and with fortune hath fled from me now.
And love that illumined my wanderings of yore,
Hath perished, and left but a weary regret
For the star that can rise on my midnight no more—
But the hills of my country, they welcome me yet.

The hue of their verdure was fresh with me still
When my path was afar by the Tanais' lone track;
From the wide spreading deserts and ruins that fill
The lands of old story, they welcome me back.
They rose on my dreams through the shades of the West;
They breathed upon sands which the dew never wet;
The echoes were hushed in the home I loved best—
But I knew that the mountains would welcome me yet.

The dust of my kindred is scattered afar;
They lie in the desert, the wild and the wave;
For serving the strangers through wandering and war,
The isle of their memory could grant them no grave.
And I, I return with the memory of years
Whose hope rose so high though in sorrow it set;
They have left on my soul but the trace of their tears;
But our mountains remember their promises yet!

O where are the brave hearts that bounded of old?
And where are the faces my childhood hath seen?
For fair brows are furrowed, and hearts have grown cold;
But our streams are still bright and our hills are still green;
Ay, green as they rose to the eyes of my youth,
When, brothers in heart, in their shadows we met;
And the hills have no memory of sorrow or ruth,
For their summits are sacred to liberty yet.

HAWTHORNDEN.

CHAPTER XXII.

HORATIO LEIGHTON TAKES A STEP FORWARD

MARION was silent; here was a view of the case she was hardly prepared to receive, though in her heart she intended, if every thing prospered as she hoped it would, to marry Horatio eventually. She had no wish to be positively bound for the present, she liked playing the game of fast-and-loose too well for that; and besides, she would prefer a loophole of retreat in case any thing should dis-appoint her in her ambitious hopes concerning Leighton; and yet she loved him as well as half those who wed, love the partners to whom they have promised to cling till death do part, but she loved her own will and her own advancement first. She had hoped her father would make some little objection, something that would give her an opportunity to leave matters as they had been for the last few weeks; to feel that she was bound to consult Leighton's feelings in her daily conduct, especially in her intercourse with Dr. Nelson to yield her will to his sometimes—she did not relish these thoughts. Her father knew her well; in the deep recesses of his own spirit he read her character in the record of his early and later life; he saw her probable course if she were left unchecked; he read her ambition, her love of power, her delight in triumph. After a silence of some moments he took from the book-shelf a well worn manual of devotion, and turning to the service for the sacrament of matrimony, he said, speaking a little sadly, "My child, here is your guide; if you can from your heart respond to these vows and promises, and feel that you are desirous at some future day to enter into them with Horatio Leighton, remembering always that matrimony is a sacrament, representing the union of Christ and his Church, not a tie to be put off and on at pleasure, then you have a right to engage yourself, otherwise you have not. Your acquaintance with gentlemen is quite limited, but it seems to me there must be in the heart of the woman who really loves, a distinctive preference to all the world known or unknown. Confide in me, my daughter," he added, drawing her to his arms, "you shall not find me severe."

She rested her head upon his neck. "How can I promise to leave you and mamma?" she whispered through her tears.

"This is not to be considered, my child; it is the course of nature that children go out from their parents in this way, it is right they should do so; you are the only home-daughter I have. I cannot tell you what it would be to part with you, but that must not influence your decision in the least. The only question is, do you love Mr. Leighton with a love that will bear all the trials of life? Could you bear with him poverty and disgrace?" he added in a low voice, pressing her hand. "Could you bear for Horatio what your mother has borne for me?"

Marion was quite overcome, disgrace was something she could not connect with the name of her lover; poverty! the very thought of it made her shudder. Horatio could and must be rich, she would help him, strive with him, but this must be accomplished; and this love satisfied her slumbering conscience.

"I don't know," she said when she had recovered from her emotion, "that I could bear poverty well with any one, if I loved them ever so dearly. I have a morbid dread of poverty," she continued, blushing and turning away from his earnest gaze. "I feel that I am willing to help Horatio with all my powers to be what he can be, a wealthy man, honored and respected. His present

position is elevated as well as lucrative, and in time he may rise still higher."

"Ambition! My beloved daughter, let it not be your bane as it has been mine. God grant you may not meet with some dreadful blow before you learn that all this world can give the most aspiring, is hollow and unsatisfying in itself."

"But, father dear," she replied, kissing the cheek against which she rested, and speaking in the coaxing manner of her childhood, "it is right for a man to be honored, respected, and rich, if he can be honestly. Isn't it?"

"If he sacrifice no principle in the pursuit of these, he may prosper," replied her father; "but Marion, your nature is ambitious, and Leighton is too much like you in this respect; in our country a man of his abilities and character has nothing to hinder him from taking his seat among the most aspiring? But will this bread satisfy?"

His daughter did not reply, a glow of satisfaction filled her heart at this confirmation of her opinion of what must be; she knew her father to be a man of superior judgment, clear-headed, and well posted in the ways of the world; and his words helped her to a decision, for she saw that there must be a decisive reply to the great question now pending. The difference in faith did not weigh with her, she crushed all misgivings on this point by the thought that mixed marriages are not forbidden by the Catholic Church, though she knew well that she refuses to sanction them by the nuptial benediction, which she gives her more faithful children. In less than two weeks the engagement was known through the region of Athlaca, bringing from "Old Cap" the remark that "he allowed these things would feller that night on the prairie; a young chap's hands don't shake like Leighton's did for nothin'."

Doctor Nelson bore his disappointment like a man, although he withdrew himself at once from his intimacy at Inglewood, to the grief of Mr. Benton and his wife, for they had become warmly attached to the young man; nevertheless the friendship remained unbroken, and the Doctor's lonely log-cabin was often brightened by visits from these, his two best friends; he called nowhere himself, except in the way of his profession, and at the study of his pastor.

The poor child of suffering, Alice Leighton, during the autumn following Marion's engagement, without any apparent cause, from what appeared to be almost an entire restoration to health under Doctor Nelson's treatment, sunk into the old sedentary ways, and made no effort to arouse herself from the lethargy which crept over her. Her mother in vain sought the cause of this change; the Doctor too was at fault; even Mrs. Benton wondered, as she saw her from day to day grow more reserved to herself, whom she had chosen for her confidant. She had for a long time been studying the ground of her faith, and was approaching that point where the whole cry of the soul is, "Lord, give me light." Doctor Nelson having been well-grounded in his faith from childhood, afforded her much help; but all at once she left consulting any person either physically or spiritually, and shut herself up as it were to her own thoughts.

Mrs. Benson and the physician had many times consulted together with regard to this change and were making various efforts to bring back the pleasant smile and the warm interest in matters about her, when suddenly Mrs. Benton was summoned to her bedside.

The physician was there before her, and with her mother had succeeded in bringing her out of a protracted attack of fainting. She opened her blue eyes and put out her hand eagerly to Mrs. Benton, as if she would be once more taken to her heart; then, with a motion of her right hand, expressed a wish to be alone with her friend.

"I must tell you," she whispered, as Mrs. Benton stooped to her pillow, after all had retired, "I must tell you, I am going to die. I have felt the chill of death creeping over me for many weeks. I must see Father Sheridan. I have a great deal to do; I have put it off, not because I was undecided; my decision was months since, but—," she hesitated, "I may tell you, I was afraid my motives for baptism, which he urged so solemnly upon me, might be mingled with earthly love." Her thin white hands covered her face as she continued: "You may tell him when I am gone, why I did not sooner listen to his earnest words for my soul's good." As she spoke, the tears came slowly dropping from her closed eyelids. "It was because I could not help it, indeed I could not, I may say it to you, my more than mother," she added pressing to her lips the dear hand that now held hers; "he was so kind to me, taught me so sweetly, led me along so gently—indeed I could not help loving him—and it will do no harm now."

"My poor, dear child!" said Mrs. Benton, kissing her fondly, and parting her disordered locks. By the instinct which God has given the tender-hearted, she read the tale of unrequited love through these broken sentences; read the fact that Dr. Nelson had unwittingly won the young girl's affections, and her fond heart ached for the sufferer. The countenance of the girl brightened as she felt that her secret was known to her companion. "You see, my own friend," she added, "thoughts of life and love must not press in and mingle with my dying hour; your presence alone will be necessary when I take the vows of a Christian. I feel that I can live but a few days, and O, let me do what I have to do, quickly and peacefully." Her look was sadly imploring.

"It shall be as you wish, Alice," replied Mrs. Benton; "calm your spirit by trust in your dear Lord, who never faileth those who cast their care upon Him. I will send for Father Sheridan at once, and for the rest, you shall not be disturbed."

"And you will tell him when I am gone," urged the invalid, the faint pink tinge passing over her cheek; "he might otherwise feel hurt, that I refused his presence at such a time, when he has been so interested in bringing me to this sacrament."

"All shall be as you wish, dear," replied her friend, kissing the pallid brow. Mrs. Benton's errand was in part a difficult one,

to open first to the mother, the resolve of her child (perhaps not unexpected, and yet in all cases sudden at the last) to leave the religion of her parents, and to bear the blame of undue influence; but these were the lightest part of her task. To keep Dr. Nelson from Alice's room, where he had a right as her physician, was more difficult. Her husband had often said, that under that mild and gentle exterior she possessed a degree of promptitude and energy mingled with delicacy, for the most trying occasions. After dispatching a messenger for the priest, she went at once to the office of Dr. Nelson, where she found him pale and dejected.

"That poor child is going fast, she cannot live a week," he said, as Mrs. Benton closed the door; "O, if I could help her to a decision."

"You have helped her, Doctor; you have done more for her than minister to her bodily ills; you have led her to ask for baptism, and I have dispatched a messenger for the priest."

"Thank God, thank God!" exclaimed the young man, "this is what I have prayed for most earnestly: O, it will be to me a most welcome sight!"

"But she has specially requested that no one may be present but her mother and myself; she is afraid of the intrusion of worldly thoughts and distractions at such a time, and has not even asked for my daughter's presence." Dr. Nelson looked surprised, and a little disappointed.

"I can understand her wishes," continued Mrs. Benton, looking out of the window as she spoke, "and you will know by and by perhaps, why she wishes to be so secluded. I am persuaded it is from no fear of man, but only as I have said, fear of distractions. But I see my messenger returning; yes, and here is Father Sheridan following close in his wake. I must go over and prepare for the ceremony; in the meantime you know very well what is the best thing you can do for us."

"You are always right, always judicious, my dear counsellor," he replied; then rising and going to an inner room, he brought out a small silver crucifix. "Give this to Alice for me, and tell her I am praying for her."

THE GEOGRAPHY OF THE PRESENT SEAT OF WAR.

It may be of some further use to our readers if we briefly glance at the seat of war where the difficulties are considerable. The names mentioned are often obscure places not to be found upon the map. The most trustworthy guides are the names of rivers and large towns, but it is not always possible to make the intelligence sent to us square with our previous knowledge. So far as we can ascertain, hostilities would seem to have begun at four points, and the first thing necessary in order to get a clear understanding of the course of events is to keep these localities before us with tolerable distinctness. The most important of them is on the eastern boundary of Servia, and is most easily identified by the River Timok. This small stream, rising in the south of Servia, flows northward to the frontier, and where it falls into the Danube River forms the boundary between Servia and Bulgaria. Nearly opposite the point where it reaches the Servian frontier the Danube makes the famous bend which served as a position of so much strategical importance to the Turks in the opening chapters of the Crimean war. Close at hand we find the name of Citate and Kalafat, points in the Danube which Omar Pasha held victoriously against the Russians when the latter took possession of the Principalities as "material guarantee." It adds to the fame of Widdin, the largest town in the neighborhood, that it is the place where Kosuth and his companions in flight found refuge at the breakdown of the Hungarian insurrection, and there he pressed on that vigorous study of Shakespeare which enabled him afterwards to address English audiences so eloquently in their own tongue. This is the whereabouts of Prince Milan and the Russian General Tchernayeff with the bulk of the Servian forces, and it is there that the most important prizes of the campaign will be lost and won.

The point to which the Servians are directing their operations appears to be Sophia, an important Bulgarian town at the foot of the north slope of the Balkan range, and should they succeed in getting there we shall know what conclusion to draw. The next important scene of hostilities is on the opposite side of Servia, where, about ten miles beyond the Drina, which marks the western frontier of the Principality, stands Belina, the chief town in the north-eastern corner of Bosnia.

The third and fourth quarters where hostilities are going on correspond respectively to the north and south frontiers of Montenegro. Prince Nikita descends this mountain on the northern side, and is said to be advancing on Gatschko, while the Turks are also said to be retreating towards Mostar, or crossing over into Bosnia.

Here, again, the intelligence is too meagre to allow of any positive conclusions being drawn. On the south side of Montenegro, near the Lake of Scutari, and close to the Albanian frontier, there seems to have been a fight of some importance. The Albanians are described as siding with the Montenegrins, and repulsing the Turks, who fled to Podgoritz. It was announced recently that Petrovich, a relative of Prince Nikita, had left Trebinje to take command of the operations in Albania.

To complete our view of the theatre of war it is requisite to take the Danube into account. For some distance it flows between Wallachia and Servia, and from Orsova to Belgrade it divides Servia from the Austrian territories. If the Turks succeed they will no doubt march upon Belgrade, and a flotilla on the river will be able to render essential service to a besieging force; but in the meantime they have to guard against supplies of men and material being sent into Servia by sympathisers on the opposite bank, and in this respect neither the Wallachians nor the Austro-Serbs can be trusted. Hence to blockade Servia on the side of the Danube military operations will be necessary along the

river, and difficulties of a very embarrassing character may be expected to arise. Roumania, of which Wallachia is one of the constituent provinces, has already protested against measures which may put a stop to all trade along the Danube, and expose its own side of the river to hostilities.—Manchester Examiner.

A TRAIN ROBBERY.

CONCERNING the Missouri Pacific express robbery, Miss Peabody, an ex-Jefferson City lady, who was on the captured train, gave the following interesting statement to the Jefferson City 'Tribune' reporter:—

"After leaving Otterville," says Miss Peabody, "I was dozing in a reclining chair—probably fast falling asleep. Suddenly the train was brought to a halt, and a moment later a man rushed hurriedly through the car. I believe he was the express messenger. Some one asked him what was the matter? 'The train is being robbed; that's what's the matter,' he hurriedly replied, and kept on. Then all was commotion and confusion. Including myself there were three ladies in the car. I confess that I was terribly frightened and thought I should faint"—and Miss Christine laughed at the remembrance—"I saw that there was no one handy to catch or care for a person in a faint, and concluded to omit this part of the programme. Meanwhile shots were being fired on the outside, and we could hear numbers of men cursing and swearing. I suppose the shots were fired for the purpose of intimidation. I believe our car was next to the smoking car. Directly the door was thrown open, and in stalked two of the robbers. The leader put his hand on the shoulder of a brakeman and said, 'Here, I want you,' and hustled him out. We thought they were going to shoot him, but, I suppose now, they wanted him to identify the express messenger. It was rare fun—I mean it is amusing to look back at it now, nothing funny in it then—to see the passengers concealing their valuables. Here you would see a man with his boots off, cramming his greenbacks in his socks; several—Mr. Marshall, of Fulton, among the rest—tossed their cash, watches, &c., into a coal-box; others were up on the backs of seats hunting holes for their pocketbooks. Wherever any thing could be concealed, something was sure to find its way. The conductor, excited and nervous, hurriedly passed through, and told all who had valuables to take care of them. The most ludicrous incident I can now recall was when a sanctimonious looking individual, evidently scared almost out of his wits, broke forth with the old familiar song, 'I'm going home to die no more.' His quavering, doleful voice echoed through the car with lugubrious effect. Some of the male passengers were ungallant enough to interrupt him with the remark that he had better be getting his money out of the way instead of starting a camp-meeting. Having finished the hymn he arose and gave in his experience. He stated that he had been a follower of the Lord for ever so many years; that he was a true and consistent member of the Church; that he had never wronged a fellow-being, but that if he was doomed to be murdered he wanted his remains forwarded to his family in New York, and to write them that he died true to the faith and in the hope of a glorious resurrection.

"The tumult outside continued. We could distinctly hear them pounding away at the Adams' Express safe, and their coarse oaths and imprecations at being delayed. Occasionally shots were fired. The leader of the robbers, a tall, fine-looking man, accompanied by one of his comrades, passed through the car. 'You need not be hiding your money,' said the leader, 'we do not intend to disturb you.' He wore a red handkerchief over his face, with holes cut for his eyes and mouth. Below the handkerchief appeared his beard—very long, but probably false. His companion was a smaller and a rougher-looking man. His mask was simply a white handkerchief tied over the lower portion of his face. The upper part was plainly visible. He remarked that we must consider them an awful set of reprobates. The inquiry for arms showed three pistols in our car. One of these was owned by a lady. Throughout the whole affair she remained perfectly cool and collected, and refused to accommodate a gentleman with the loan of her pistol. When some one said that this was the work of the James' boys, she laughingly remarked that her name was James, but she hoped none of her relatives were engaged in such disreputable business.

"The newsboy had a pistol, and made his way to the front platform. Looking up the bluff, he descried the figure of a man and fired. In an instant the shot was returned. The ball passed between the plucky newsboy and a gentleman who was also on the platform, and both of them sought shelter without ceremony. Thinking that the robbers might fire through the windows, I got off the chair and took a position on the floor. The sanctimonious New Yorker who was going away to die no more, thinking, doubtless, that I was engaged in prayer, softly approached and asked if I was prepared to die. I was not in a humor to enlighten him upon the subject.

"We were detained about an hour, when the robbers, having accomplished their purpose, gave us permission to proceed. It was one of the episodes of my life I shall never forget."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

At the house of Mr. Thos. Caswell, 99, Warrington Road, Lower Ince, says the 'Wigan Observer,' may be seen playing together, in one cage, a monkey, eight chickens, and a kitten. The chickens and monkey are each a month old. The hen forsook her young as soon as they were hatched, and the monkey took to them the same day, and ever since has fed and cared for them. The monkey embraces them in its arms, carries them from place to place, huddles them together, and sleeps with them. It clings to and protects them when danger is near. It has also taken up with the young kitten, and treats it in the same kindly manner. The kitten sleeps in the same cage, and sometimes follows the monkey's example by embracing the chickens.

AN ICELANDER IN SCOTLAND.

BY BAYARD TAYLOR,

ONE night, when Jon awoke, he missed the usual sound of waves against the vessel's side and the cries of the sailors on deck—everything seemed strangely quiet; but he was too good a sleeper to puzzle his head about it, so merely turned over on his pillow. When he awoke the quiet was still there. He dressed in haste and went on deck. The yacht lay at anchor in front of buildings larger than a hundred Rejkjaviks put together.

"This is Leith," said Mr. Lorne, coming up to him.

"Leith?" Jon exclaimed; "it seems like Rome or Jerusalem! Those must be the king's palaces."

"No, my boy," Mr. Lorne answered, "they are only warehouses."

"But what are those queer green hills behind the houses? They are so steep and round that I don't see how anybody could climb up."

"Hills?" exclaimed Mr. Lorne. "Oh, I see now! Why, Jon, those are trees."

Jon was silent. He dared not doubt his friend's word, but he could not yet wholly believe it. When they had landed, and he saw the great trunks, the spreading boughs, and the millions of green leaves, such a feeling of awe and admiration came over him that he began to tremble. A wind was blowing, and the long, flexible boughs of the elms swayed up and down.

"Oh, Mr. Lorne!" he cried. "See! they are praying! Let us wait awhile; they are saying something—I hear their voices. It is English?—can you understand it?"

Mr. Lorne took him by the hand, and said, "It is praise, not prayer. They speak the same language all over the world, but no one can understand all they say."

There is one rough little cart in Rejkjavik, and that is the only vehicle in Iceland. What, then, must have been Jon's feeling's when he saw hundreds of elegant carriages dashing to and fro, and great waggon's drawn by giant horses? When they got into a cab, it seemed to him like sitting on a moving throne. He had read and heard of all these things, and thought he had a clear idea of what they were; but he was not prepared for the reality. He was so excited, as they drove up the long street to Edinburgh, that Mr. Lorne, sitting beside him, could feel the beating of his heart. The new wonders never ceased; there was an apple tree, with fruit; rose bushes in bloom; whole beds of geraniums in the little gardens; windows filled with fruit, or brilliant silks, or silver-ware; towers that seemed to touch the clouds, and endless multitudes of people! As they reached the hotel, all he could say, in a faltering voice, was: "Poor old Iceland!"

The next day they took the train for Lanark, in the neighborhood of which Mr. Lorne had an estate. When Jon saw the bare, heather-covered mountains, and the swift brooks that came leaping down their glens, he laughed and said:

"Oh, you have a little Iceland even here! If there were trees along the Thiorva, it would look like yonder valley."

"I have some moorland of my own," Mr. Lorne remarked; "and if you ever get to be homesick, I'll send you out upon it, to recover."

But when Jon reached the house, and was so cordially welcomed by Mrs. Lorne, and saw the park and gardens where he hoped to become familiar with trees and flowers, he thought there would be as much likelihood of being homesick in heaven as in such a place. —'St. Nicholas' for March.

THE SAVAGE AND UNTUTORED ORANGEMEN.

(From the 'Times.')

WE wish we could believe that the heat of the weather had something to do with the party riots at Belfast. It is perhaps, unfortunately that the Feast of the Assumption, which Bonapartist devotion made for so many years the especial holiday of France as the Fete Napoleon, should fall in the middle of August; and we cannot but remember that the years 1864 and 1872, which were the last years signalised by popular outbreaks, were, like the present year, of exceptional heat. Unfortunately, however, there has been hot weather everywhere, and it is in Belfast alone that mobs turn out to break the heads of their fellow-citizens. The material is not so inflammable elsewhere. It does not occur to the inhabitants of the kingdom out of Ireland, or, indeed, out of Ulster, to find relief from atmospheric influences by turning out to pour volleys of stones on their fellow-citizens. The deduction we are compelled to draw is painful, but it is irresistible. In the most prosperous town of the most prosperous county and province of Ireland we have to admit the truth that we have to deal with a barbarous and uncivilised people. Its inhabitants remain, as far as regards the conditions of civic education, a savage and untutored race. What adds to the humiliation of this confession is that the persons we are thus condemning are nominally, at least, followers of the forms of creed we rank above those which are held by their fellow-citizens who are the objects of their assaults. It is the enlightened Presbyterian who tries to break the head of the benighted Papist. There ought to be no Presbyterian of any degree of enlightenment who should not feel the deepest shame at the confession of this truth. The glories of their history, which we should be the last to undervalue, are the records of heroic efforts to maintain the freedom and sanctity of conscientious opinion, and they dishonor the memory of their ancestry when they endeavor to overpower the expression of the conscientious convictions of others labouring under the disadvantage of differing from themselves. * * *

It is impossible to overlook the fact that the dishonor of these riots at Belfast rests upon the Orangemen. It may be that "Nationalists" would be as intolerant if they were placed in a

similar position; but it happens that they have not of late been tried and found wanting, and we cannot enter upon the conjectural region of what might have been. And, indeed, if the surmise should be capable of proof, it would be of the smallest possible value in extenuating the faults of the Orange democracy of Ulster. These people, who claim to be the best educated and most civilised of the inhabitants of Ireland, contrive to show every few years that they are in the same stage of advance as Birmingham was during the Priestley riots; or, in other words, nearly a century behind the education of the civic population of England. We know of no excuse that can be urged on their behalf. They have never suffered wrong; they can make no parade of injustice; the utmost that can be urged for them—and it may well be deemed fanciful—is that they have been demoralised by the possession of exceptional privileges. This may to some extent explain, though it cannot justify, their desire to coerce their fellow-citizens into abstaining from the exercise of rights they are entitled to enjoy. The position of the Government of the nation towards such a temper cannot be ambiguous. It matters not whether the administration be Liberal or Conservative, the utmost power at its command must be employed to put down the lawlessness which may animate one class of the community in seeking to terrorise another. The time was when such deference was paid to the passions of parties that a party gathering in itself perfectly innocent was prohibited because it might provoke the violence of others, but we cannot go back to this policy of weakness. Instead of restricting lawful liberty because a turbulent mob is excited by it, we must teach the turbulent mob that it must respect the freedom of those it dislikes under the penalty of forcible repression. Our policy is clear, and we cannot hesitate to pursue it; but we would make another appeal to those of the Orange leaders who have any respect for law to use their influence to control their less instructed brethren. Let them come out and stand by the side of the police when the Riot Act is read and force employed to prevent Orangemen from using force to coerce "Nationalists." Their patriotism should impel them to adopt this advice, and they may be well assured that whether they do or do not assist in bringing it about the end will still be enforced, and the spirit of lawlessness suppressed wherever manifested.

LOUISE LATEAU.

LAST October, M. le Curé, of Bois d'Haine, was ascending a ladder in his new church, when suddenly he fell down and broke one of his ankles. He was a long time getting well, and he is still somewhat lame.

On the 12th of last March there was at Bois d'Haine a hurricane so violent that it threw down the magnificent steeple of the new church just completed, and broke open the roof in several places, and also several of the windows. The damage is very considerable, and it is all the more sad because this new building was really a monument.

It is thought that the demon, who has no longer the power to molest Louise, is revenging himself on M. le Curé and on the magnificent church built by the gifts of the pilgrims. For, three years ago, Louise was very much molested by the demon, who sometimes maltreated her very severely. But for over two years that power of the demon on her has ceased, and she crushes him by the simple invocation of the name of Jesus. Truly Almighty God is admirable in His saints; and if Louise Lateau is wonderful by the phenomena which surround her, she is still more wonderful by her humility, by her obedience, by her simplicity, and by her heroic charity.

One cannot go to Bois d'Haine and see Louise Lateau, without a renewing of faith, and without a greater love towards Our Lord, who gives us, in this, His crucified servant, an emblem of what He has done for us.—Theodore in 'N. Y. Freeman.'

TRADE IN LONDON.

THE state of trade in London and the southern districts of the country generally gets worse (says a correspondent in the metropolis) as the year advances. Even purely agricultural counties in the West of England are feeling the bad times as acutely as the manufacturing localities in the North. This is somewhat remarkable, as the place I refer to did not enjoy any of the abnormal prosperity of a few years ago. I met a gentleman on Wednesday who had just returned from a commercial journey on the Continent, and he gives me a most deplorable report of the condition of trade from the Mediterranean to the Baltic. No one is purchasing except for their small daily wants, and speculation and enterprise of all kinds are absolutely at an end. The commerce of France and Italy has heretofore maintained a fair average—not prosperous, nor yet excessively depressed—as it has been in Germany, England, and Russia. The stagnation of business, however, has now reached the French and Italian centres of trade, as well as those of their more northern neighbors, and the look-out for the autumn and winter is anything but hopeful. It is this universality of depression that strikes commercial men with so much force. It is not one country, or one trade, but it is all countries and all trades that are suffering. Everyone seems to have his own pet reason for this state of affairs, and his own cherished project for its improvement. I suspect, however, that none of the nostrums we hear of are of any practical value. The broad fact is this—that the world has been living for some years past at too rapid a rate, and these bad times are the inevitable reaction to the excitement and speculation we have witnessed. All that men can do is quietly to shorten sail, live within their means, and wait for the returning tide of prosperity.

TELEGRAMS.

(From our Daily Contemporaries.)

London, October 16.

Russia has rejected the Porte's offer for an armistice for six months, and proposes an armistice of six weeks.

London, October 17.

It is reported that an alliance between Russia and Austria is imminent; also, that a Russian loan of 300,000,000 roubles is announced. Four thousand Cossacks have joined the Servians. Russian stocks have fallen heavily.

The Home Press recommends England to be watchful and prepared in case of war. Lloyd's war risk is 5s per ton on British ships between Australia and the East. Transports for India have been ordered to touch at Gibraltar and Malta for orders.

London, October 16.

The Great Powers support Russia's proposal for a six weeks' armistice, which is identical with the English proposal. A calmer feeling now prevails, and stocks are recovering.

London, October 20.

Yesterday the Cabinet decided that as no ultimatum had been received, or intention to declare war announced, an autumn session of Parliament was not considered to be necessary. Nothing was resolved upon justifying the fears that Great Britain will join in the war. The policy of the Government is neutrality and protection of British interests.

The reported alliance of the three Empires—Russia, Germany, and Austria—is re-affirmed. The situation, however, is more pacific.

Lord Loftus goes to Swabia to facilitate the negotiations between England and Russia.

The failure of the monsoon rains in India threatens a fearful famine.

Obituary: The Marquis of Tweedale.

GENERAL NEWS SUMMARY.

Ex Sultan Murad is dead.

An enthusiastic meeting of Grecians resolved that the position of the Greek provinces in Turkey is intolerable, and it was resolved to strengthen their army.

Russia proposes the occupation of Bulgaria. The London 'Times' declares that in insisting on this the Emperor has mistaken the mind of Europe. In overtures made by Russia to Austria the Porte grounds its resistance to the proposals of the Great Powers on its inability to control the mob, and a massacre of Christians is threatened.

At a meeting at St. James's Hall, Mr. Gladstone condemned the Cabinet for pursuing a policy opposed to the wishes of Parliament and people, and expressed his conviction that making Bosnia, Herzegovina, and Bulgaria independent of the Ottoman Empire would settle the difficulty.

England proposed a conference between the Great Powers re the Eastern difficulties, but the matter fell through. It is understood that Russia's demands were such as could not have been met by the conference. Russia offered Roumania absolute independence for permission to march her troops through their territory, to which Roumania consented. War preparations in Russia are very active. Servia claims some successes in minor engagements with the Turks.

Lord Derby, in reply to a deputation, expressed his strong belief in the permanency of peace. He favored local autonomy.

A fire occurred at Pickering and Abbot's cotton mills, Blackburn. Damage, £20,000.

The Industrial Bank, Newcastle-on-Tyne, has suspended payment. Deficiency, £100,000.

Cape advices state that the position in the Transvaal Republic is alarming. Owing to the defeat of the Dutch troops, the natives became unmanageable. The Kaffres have driven back the Boers, and latest telegrams confirm the report that there is an absolute panic in that out-lying district. The Kaffres triumphed all along the line, and while a friendly tribe of Kaffres behaved with reckless bravery, the Dutch citizens and troops displayed the white feather. President Burghers was so disgusted with the cowardice of the Boers that he implored them to shoot him there and then, that he might not survive the ignominy of defeat. According to the last intelligence, Dutch people fear Kaffir invasion, and there is a panic throughout the Transvaal. Gulf King is leading 40,000 men to attack the Transvaal, and has threatened a wholesale massacre to Boers. For the present, there is no danger of a native outbreak at the Cape, but it is manifest that Transvaal boers will require military assistance from us. For this reason, reinforcements have left for Capetown.

Cape news states that a Kaffer town has been taken, 170 were killed, and 5000 huts burned.

Lord Derby has despatched to Sir Henry Elliott, British Ambassador, re Bulgarian atrocities, directing him to demand a personal interview with the Sultan, communicate Mr. Baring's report, and demand reparation and justice to Bulgarians, the immediate rebuilding of houses and churches, and provision for restoration of industries, and assistance to persons reduced to poverty. The Sultan was favorable to the acceptance of Lord Derby's programme for the autonomy of the Provinces; but the Turkish Government is so exasperated by the Russian influx into Servia, that the Sultan would have been deposed had he accepted. Russia chose to interrupt the programme, assuming the virtual dismemberment of Turkey, which also prevented its acceptance.

In the battle of 28th September, one Servian battalion went into battle 900 strong, next day only 40 answered to the roll call.

At the Philadelphia Exhibition the following New Zealand awards were made up to 3rd October. Other exhibits remained to be examined. Canterbury (five awards for wool)—W. H. Peter, Saul Bealey, John Hall, J. C. Mason, T. M. Rickman. For wheat and cereals, Christchurch—W. D. Wood, R. Wilkins, E. H. Banks, P.

Cunningham, J. Cox. Phormium fibre, Chas. Chinnery. Nelson, award for wool—George Ansley. Wellington, wool—A. Braithwaite. Feathers, furs—Hector Liardet. Kauri Pine—Walter, Auckland. Wood extract—W. S. Praying, Taranaki.

Disraeli, in his speech before the Buckinghamshire farmers, defended the Government policy, and attributed Servian declaration of war to the action of Servian societies.

Meetings protesting against Turkish atrocities and Government action continue throughout England.

Further news of Chinese persecutions is to hand from Syechin. Placards, hostile to Christians and Europeans, were posted in various places in the market, about nine o'clock on the morning of the 20th. Four or five thousand armed men drew round to prevent the Christians from escaping. They manufactured a large wooden cross, and tied on it all the Christians they could catch, and then cut them to pieces. The number of persons killed was eight. The houses of the Christians were pillaged. About 30 other persons are missing. On the 22nd they murdered four more Christians.

London, October 28.

Russia, in a demonstrative manner, is demanding the autonomy of the insurgent provinces of Turkey. The Commissioners, protected by armed forces, are watching the execution of promised reforms. The 'Times' advises the Porte to yield to their demands, in the hope that if reform continues war may be averted.

A plot to murder the Grand Vizier was discovered.

The situation is at present very uncertain.

The meeting of Parliament is further prorogued to Dec. 13.

A Republican conspiracy was discovered in Spain.

THE RUSSIAN ARMY.

RUSSIA has not been behindhand in the great race of military improvement which has been so general in Europe in later years, and she is now spending more money upon her army than any Power of the Continent, if we except the large sums that France is devoting to the remantling of her fortresses. For Russia has adopted the compulsory system of Germany, and her large population will tend to make that system in time especially formidable. Military service is obligatory in the twentieth year, and no less than 700,000 youths annually attain the prescribed age. And Russia has gone ahead of Germany in the military claim that the State lays upon the people; for every man is subject to military service for twenty years—viz., six years in the ranks, nine in the reserve, and five in the Opolchengi or second reserve. Of the large number of young men who annually attain the prescribed age 420,000 are found available for military service. At first only about 150,000 really passed into the army, but the six years of active service was found to press so heavily that it is reduced. The effect will only be to pass more men through the ranks, and to increase in the course of time the formidable numbers of the Russian army. Any calculation founded upon a system that is constantly changing must evidently be uncertain, and as the new Russian system has only recently been introduced, it must take eighteen more years to give it a full development. But there can be no doubt that, unless political difficulties should call for its action before its organization, the Russian army will become the most terrible embodiment of military power the world has ever seen. The cadres before the new system was carried out were by no means adequate for the large number of trained men that will be produced, and fresh cadres are being added. Russia has then a field army of 612 battalions, 56 regiments of cavalry, 1,400 field guns, and 400 mitrailleuses. This did not include her reserve battalions, garrison battalions, and frontier forces, which number 56 squadrons, 153 battalions, and 16 batteries in addition. Nor does this include the large number of Cossacks and irregulars who are employed in maintaining the extended Russian frontier, and are computed at over 400,000 mounted men. And we must not imagine that the Cossack is a mere wild irregular horseman, for many of these frontier Cossacks are amongst the finest and best-disciplined men in the Russian service. They do all the orderly work both for the civil and military officers, who supervise with such marvellous precision the immense and sterile territory which owns the Russian sway. They are planted in large and growing colonies all along her extended frontier, and thus military ideas and habits are nurtured from their earliest youth. Near the old Circassian boundary their services have become almost a dead letter, and Russian officers complain that the speciality for the performance of outpost work, which resulted from constant practice and incessant watchfulness, is passing away in the new generation. In fact, the organization of this mass of irregulars is one of the most serious questions now occupying the attention of the Russian staff; for it is felt that they may become a cumbrous body of indifferent cavalry, instead of the active and useful horsemen that have been of such great service in the past military history of the country. Russia is taking successful Germany as her great model in the new organization; but a military system is not built up in a day or two, and Russia, like France, requires time. The difficulties which existed in introducing obligatory service over widely extended, and in many instances recently conquered, dominions have been surmounted with great judgment and considerable success.—'The World.'

Two handsome stained-glass windows have recently been erected in the apse of Douglas parish church, County Cork, in memory of the Rev. D. Canon Foley, the late parish priest, by the parishioners and other friends. The subjects are—The Sacred Heart, and the Blessed Mother of God. A large painting of the Crucifixion, executed by Mr. F. B. Cunningham, has been also presented to Douglas church by Alderman Hegarty, as a memorial of a near relative interred in the adjoining cemetery. The sacred subject is rendered nearly life-size, and has merits as a work of religious art. Including the massive gilt frame, the picture measures 10 feet by 7 feet.

HOGG AND HUTTON'S ADVERTISEMENT.

PORT WINE, 1834 Vintage, 42 years old; per dozen, 110s.

PORT WINE, 1844 Vintage, 32 years old. A bargain. Per dozen, 75s.

BBROWN SHERRY, 10 years. Just received. Rare value Per dozen, 75s.

COLONIAL WINES, 30s. to 35s. per dozen.

LORNE WHISKEY (Genuine), 48s. per dozen.

HOGG AND HUTTON, Octagon.

WANTED Qualified CATHOLIC TEACHER for St. Patrick's School, Charleston, West Coast. For particulars, apply Rev. THOS. WALSH, Westport.

N O T I C E .

PHOTOGRAPHS and lithographic portraits of the Most Rev. the Lord Bishop of Dunedin may now be had on application to the Lady Superior, Dominican Convent, Dowling-street, Dunedin. These pictures are being disposed of to aid in the erection of the new conventual buildings, and orders for them are, therefore, solicited.

TO BE LET, with immediate possession, a SHOP with THREE ROOMS, YARD, &c., doing a good business in the Main Street and Centre of TIMARU, for five or seven years, to be let cheap per week.

—Address, F.F.D., Post Office, Timaru.

PLOWING.

APPLICATIONS are invited to 20th November, for Ploughing about Acres of River-Flat Land (in lots to suit applicants), on the Wantwood Estate.

Horse-feed, farrier work, and stores supplied on the ground.

Further information on the station.

P. K. M'CAUGHAN.

N O T I C E .

We beg to remind our Subscribers that the continued success of the NEW ZEALAND TABLET depends on the punctuality with which their subscriptions are forwarded to this office. Money Orders may be made payable to Mr. JOHN F. PEERIN, Manager, NEW ZEALAND TABLET Office, Dunedin.

New Zealand Tablet.

FIAT JUSTITIA.

FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 10, 1876.

A NATION'S BANE.

On the Fourth of July last one hundred years had elapsed since the thirteen colonies or states of America made their Declaration of Independence. These hundred years have seen many changes in the world, but amongst them none more important than the rise and development of the great American nation; for here a race has arisen, the offspring of the old world, yet distinct in character from those nationalities to which it owes its origin; endowed with a peculiar genius, full of strength and energy, bright, enterprising, and progressive.

The people of America from the first discarded the traditions that bound the ancient continents, and struck out for themselves a new path; and were a proof wanted of how wonderfully they prospered under the institutions established by them, and of how generally recognised was the wisdom they displayed, it would be found in the fact that they alone, in the history of mankind, have given a tone to the parent lands from which they took their origin, and influenced, in a far greater degree than perhaps may by many be suspected, the state of feeling throughout the sources from which they sprung. A hundred years are but a short time compared with the life of many nations, and yet, within so brief a space, America has built up for herself a national character and a history, so that she can point with pride to a long list where are inscribed the names of her great men; soldiers or statesmen, patriots or men of science, and many possessed of brilliant literary genius; nor do we count it the least thing amongst her excellencies, that her literature bears the stamp of originality, and is peculiar to her writers and inimitable.

But most pictures have their reverse, and in this world there are few things to be encountered whereon there may not be found a cankerous spot. Amongst this great people there are evil influences at work that may eventually accomplish the ruin of all their greatness. It is evident that some vast source of corruption exists amongst them, for we continually hear of its existence being borne testimony to by the details of some revolting case of immorality, or the commission of some crime of more than ordinary heinousness; and this, although it seems clear to us that the American mind is naturally inclined towards religion. Many atheists and infidels there are, no doubt, to be found amongst the masses alluded to, but, as a general rule, they do not seem to be able to settle down quietly into a complete state of unbelief. They have a desire for communication with the supernatural, and we find evidence of this, not only in the many strange varieties of so-called Christianity that exist amongst them, but also even in Mormonism, and the contemptible and absurd deception that goes by the name of Spiritualism.

How comes it, then, that they prove false to their natural instincts, and bid fair to deteriorate from the prudent, manly, and far-seeing character that enabled them to erect themselves from dependent colonies into a united and mighty nation? How comes it that society in the great Republic, threatens to become utterly profligate and vile? Society, too, that by its own innate vigor and virtue, availed to raise itself to the level of that of the first nations of Europe, to the establishment of whose perfection centuries had contributed their length of years, and venerable systems lent their traditions. The secret of the danger lies in this alone; the States have taken it upon them to renounce their dependence on Heaven, and to thrust themselves out from under its protection. They have refused the guidance of God for their children, and blasphemously closed the doors of their schools against Him. And they shall have their reward. They have it now in part; for who have been of late the most cold-blooded and atrocious of their criminals? Some who were hardened by the experiences of life, and wrought upon by an ungovernable nature, come to its maturity? Far otherwise, they have been found amongst their very children themselves. And this is just, for it is but fitting that they should be delivered over to the guardianship of the master whom they have chosen, and that under his influence and inspiration wickedness should daily increase amongst them.

Godless education, then it is, that is the bane of America, and this it is that will destroy her; for no nation that has become thoroughly profligate, corrupt, and abandoned, has ever yet maintained its place upon the earth, and to such a condition is she recklessly hurrying onwards.

UNSUSPECTED TESTIMONY.

THE middle ages are variously distinguished in writing or conversation; some characterising them as the dark ages, while to others they are known as the ages of faith. SCHLEGEL, an eminent German writer, declares that the manner in which the centuries we speak of are regarded by numerous persons is flagrantly unjust. "We often think of," he says, "and represent to ourselves, the middle ages as a blank in the history of the human mind—an empty space between the refinement of antiquity and the illumination of modern times. We are willing to believe that art and science had entirely perished, that their resurrection, after a thousand years sleep, may appear something more wonderful and sublime. Here, as in many others of our customary opinions, we are at once false, narrow-sighted, and unjust; we give up substance for gaudiness, and sacrifice truth to effect. The fact is, that the substantial part of the knowledge and civilisation of antiquity never was forgotten, and that for many of the best and noblest productions of modern genius, we are entirely indebted to the inventive spirit of the middle ages."

There is, indeed, a vast array of hostile authors to be confuted before the light of truth regarding this matter can dawn upon the non-Catholic mind, for a great barrier has been set up between these two by many writers, and there is no disposition to have it removed on the part of those who are blinded by it. There are three motives, by which we find that historians and others, who take it upon them to put forward ideas regarding the times we speak of, are influenced; they are ignorance, prejudice, and incredible dishonesty; for, that the latter has been called into requisition in a manner altogether scandalous, is amply proved by Dr. NEWMAN in his work entitled, "The Present Position of Catholics in England." It would be easy to show directly from the writings of Catholic

authors and historians, that the estimate made by the opponents of the Church concerning the ages of faith is totally an unfair one; but, since we must necessarily confine ourselves within certain limits, if, taking up the question of the morality of the centuries we allude to—and which has likewise been loudly condemned—we can make it clear, on the testimony of a famous Protestant author, that this morality was, notwithstanding, undoubtedly of a high order, we feel that we shall have performed a useful task.

"DANTE," says CARLYLE, "is the spokesman of the middle ages; the Thought they lived by stands here in everlasting music." The great Florentine poet is then to be taken as the exponent of the mind of the middle ages, "the voice of ten silent centuries," as the writer named above again declares him to be; and if he shows hostility to immorality, if he proves to be the soul of truth, and honesty, and scrupulous uprightness, the centuries he represents must be viewed in like manner, on the unquestioned authority of one who is looked upon as the "thinker" *par excellence* of the period.

In the progress then which he describes himself as making through the infernal regions, DANTE does not only represent as severely punished in the other world the grosser crimes. Those, indeed, who have committed such are there, and rigid justice is meted out to them with the utmost impartiality; the manner of their death, however cruel it may have been, detracts nothing from their punishment; if they have died in sin they must bear its penalties. PAOLO and FRANCESCA are there, though GIANCIOTTO, their murderer, is to share the everlasting fate of fratricides. UGOLINO is no less severely afflicted than is he who confined him in the tower, where, with his sons, he perished so terribly.

But it is not with crimes of violence that we have got to do. This would not show us by the mouth of their spokesman how exact on points of morality were the middle ages. Their voice, that according to CARLYLE is uttered by DANTE, inveighs vehemently against all manner of dealings that are not upright, as well as against those that we are accustomed to hear condemned as the most foul. No species or degree of vice is admitted to escape free of penalty; but the poet tells us that—lightly though they may be regarded by our presumably more enlightened era—the fraudulent stand lowest of all, and are worthy of the heaviest stripes; and in his description of the wretched crowd he sees in perdition, he goes throughout upon this principle. Thus Ulysses and Diomed, though they ran together "unto wrath," are not visited with the penalties of their ferocious deeds, but it is for their craft and dishonesty they are punished; CACUS too is not swarmed over by multitudes of serpents and the spread-winged dragon, because of "a lake of blood" often times shed by him, but in recompence of the theft he committed; and it is for her flattery that Thais suffers a fate too horrible to contemplate. The flatterer, the falsifier, the hypocrite, the betrayer, all these are dealt severely with by DANTE, and not only from his plainly spoken words, but as well from the nature of the punishment he devises for such offenders is it made evident that falsehood of all kinds was to him an abomination; and if to him, to the centuries he spoke for according to so great an authority quoted.

We have then this accidental and most valuable testimony to the morality of the middle ages, and we cannot but perceive it to have been far higher than that of the much vaunted century that is now running its course.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

WE have not inserted in our columns a certain telegram via San Francisco, which reports that the Pope is suffering from severe illness; for, although there is nothing improbable in the matter on first sight, reflection reminds us that the "wish is father to the thought" in many instances, and nowhere more fully than in affairs which concern the welfare of the Holy Father. That a man of eighty-four years should be ailing is in nothing astonishing, but there is much food for surprise in the knowledge that up to the present he has continued hale and healthy, notwithstanding the heavy cares that have distinguished his pontificate, the afflictions visited upon the Church, and the humiliation and imprisonment which in his own person he has endured. We see the finger of God plainly evident in the strength with which our Holy Father has borne the sorrows of his long life, and if now, he is about to cast them off and enter into his reward, it is the like mercy that makes provision for him. We cannot grieve for him, but rather for the universal flock to whom he has been so faithful a chief pastor. We, however, hope that the hour of his departure may still be deferred until the dark clouds that overhang the Church have been dispersed; so that, as he has sorrowed in her troubles, he may rejoice in her triumph; and to this end we are sure that all true Catholics will join in our prayers, for they must indeed be dull and cold of heart who do not feel a throb of

enthusiasm at the bare name of our saintly Father, Pope Pius the Ninth.

WE observe that a most successful concert was lately given in Bathurst, N.S.W., in aid of the Catholic Orphanage, which is under the care of the Sisters of Mercy in that town.

WE are unable in this week's issue of our journal to give any report of the proceedings of the Convention, held in Dunedin on the 8th inst., or of the Grand Hibernian Pic-nic on the 9th, as the occurrence of the holiday obliges us to go to press a day earlier than it is our custom. We trust, however, that next week we shall be able to chronicle the events of the fête at Burnside in a manner altogether glowing and replete with satisfaction.

THE admirable effects of the Christian Brothers' influence over their pupils was again borne evidence to on Sunday last, when a number of youths, who had been under their instruction for some time, made their first communion at St. Joseph's Church, Dunedin.

A MOVEMENT has been set on foot in Naseby, with the object of getting up a race meeting to be held in the vicinity this season.

THE eleventh annual show of the Timaru Agricultural and Pastoral Association was held in the town alluded to on the 1st inst. Owing to the increased facilities for travelling, a greater number of persons visited the exhibition than had done so in any previous year.

AT a fishing expedition lately undertaken by the Maoris in the North, it was insisted upon that the females of the party should all go in clean garments, as to their negligence in that particular was attributable the ill-success of a former transaction of the like nature.

THE damage done by the late fire at Blenheim is estimated to amount to £15,000.

COLLECTIONS are being made in N.S.W., as well as in Victoria, in aid of the persecuted clergy in Germany.

VARIOUS critics have taken it upon them to criticise Archbishop Vaughan's already famous lecture on "Hidden Springs." We fancy, however, that it will have to cross the Equator before it can find an opponent worthy of it in point of learning or genius. His Grace is certainly one of the leading intellects of the present day, and Australasian Catholics may well congratulate themselves on the acquisition of so splendid a champion. Where but in the Catholic Church can men be found of such eminence, who yet content themselves with comparatively obscure positions in furtherance of their cause?

IT will be seen from the San Francisco Mail telegrams that the persecution, which Catholic missionaries in China foretold last year, is now being fiercely carried out. We doubt if there has ever been a time when the Church was more the object of hatred and malice than she is at present in all the countries of the world, whether civilized or barbarous. Her triumph will, however, be all the brighter when the appointed hour comes.

THE art exhibition now open in the gallery of the Normal School, Moray Place, will be found well to repay a visit. The pictures on view are, many of them, admirable as works of art, while they are most valuable illustrations of the exquisite scenery of New Zealand. Amongst the more remarkable we noticed certain by Messrs. Chevalier, Raworth, Gully, and Hoyte, that are quite beyond all praise; and we are puzzled which to admire the most. Mr. Hoyte's "Shakespeare's Head" and "Rolleston Ranges," Mr. Gully's "Waimea Plains" and "Entrance to Milford Sound," or Mr. Raworth's "Mount Earnslaw" and "Storm on Humboldt Ranges." These three gentlemen are particularly happy in their delineation of atmospheric effects, and it would be hard to say whether is most excellent—the clear air of the first mentioned, the sultry sky of the second, or the sunset light and confused snow-drift of the third. Our much admired acquaintance, Mr. Power, exhibits only two smaller works, both extremely good in their way; the one a cabinet portrait of His Lordship the Bishop of Dunedin, and the other a sketch in oils of the Water of Leith. There are besides some very creditable amateur efforts, and many more productions of considerable artistic merit than our space allows us to describe.

WE are glad to hear that the services of Mr. P. Barry, late Senior-constable, have been recognised by his appointment to the rank of Sergeant. Sergeant Barry has been a member of the police force for fourteen years, during which time he has deserved the uninterupted approbation of his superior officers, and has gained for himself many friends. The greater part of his time of service has been spent by him in Southland, where the intelligence of his promotion will be hailed with pleasure by numerous persons who hold him in high respect. We have further to announce that Constable Gerin has been advanced to the position of Senior Constable.

Castle Garden, the emigration depot at New York, which was recently destroyed by fire, was probably the largest establishment of the kind in the world. It has in the course of a number of years been the temporary home of millions who have poured into the United States from every quarter of the globe. Here the emigrant was received on his arrival, and registered. He was then passed over to a "booker"—that is a clerk of the Railway Association, whose duty it was to ascertain the destination of each passenger, and furnish him with a printed slip, upon which was marked the number of tickets wanted, and their cost in currency. Directly opposite the railway counter were the desks of the exchange brokers, who, being also under the control of the Government Commissioners, made purchases and sales of foreign and domestic money at current rates. In the Garden were clerks employed to write letters for emigrants about to start for far-away places; a telegraph office, bath-room, restaurant, and everything that could conduce to their comfort. All these arrangements will, doubtless, soon be again in working order, and probably the only emigrants who will seriously suffer from the destruction of Castle Garden, will be the one hundred and twenty steerage passengers who had just been landed by the steamer Celtic when the fire broke out, and who had at a moment's notice to relinquish the shelter and forego the repose they were about to enjoy after the fatigue and discomfort of the voyage.—'Echo.'

THE TRIALS OF THE CHURCH IN BISMARCK'S DOMINION.

(From the German Contributor of the 'Liverpool Catholic Times.') THE Royal Court for Ecclesiastical Affairs has at last pronounced the sentence of "deposition" against the Archbishop of Cologne, after a sham trial which lasted four hours. As a matter of course, his Grace did not appear at the trial, nor had he engaged any counsel to defend his cause, so that the prosecutor, Mr. Irzahn, of Paderborn, had it all his own way. The report was read by Professor Dove, of the University of Göttingen.

The great attachment of Prussian Catholics to Pius IX. was unmistakably shown on the 18th of June, when, from Cologne and neighborhood alone 118 congratulatory telegrams were sent to the Holy Father. The Archbishop of Cologne received 3,400 letters and cards on his fête-day.

A few days before the Corpus Christi Feast, the pupils of the Gymnasium of Bonn were informed by the school authorities that the Gymnasium, as a body, would not take part in the procession, but that, individually, the students might join in it, if they liked. Availing themselves of this singular "permission" from their "Catholic" director, nearly all the students, viz., 150, followed the Holy Sacrament, but birds of one feather will flock together—they chose to walk very properly in ranks, as, no doubt, they had a good right to do. The Director, however, was of a different opinion, for he severely punished the students of the upper classes for having walked in a body.

The Princess Josephine, of Hohenzollern, has presented the Sisters of Mercy, of Wiesbaden, with a beautifully-embroidered church vestment in grateful remembrance of the seat her Royal Highness was allowed to occupy in the Sisters' little chapel, during her sojourn in Wiesbaden.

In several localities the Sisters of Mercy were ordered by Government to abstain in future from giving lessons in needle work, and to limit their activity to nursing the sick. The Prussian Government seems to consider a needle a dangerous weapon in the hands of nuns, a sort of needle-gun with which they might kill patriotic feelings in the hearts of their pupils. If they were not blind, they would see that they themselves do that sort of work so thoroughly that the victims of their despotism need not go to the trouble of undertaking it. How could a Prussian subject love his rulers, when they constantly wound his most sacred feelings; when they destroy his peace and happiness; when they rob him of the blessings of his religion, forbidding him to have his own children baptized or buried, unless he consents to accept the ministrations of an apostate priest. A few days ago, a poor peasant of Florenburg, near Fulda, went to the "interdicted" priest of the village, and with tears in his eyes implored him to bury a child of his who had already been dead several days. The priest could do nothing in the matter, and advised the distracted father to see the Landrath about it; but when he came to the Landrath, this official told him to make his application to a "legal" priest.

The Görres Society, for the study of science in Catholic Germany, is offering several prizes of 1,500 and 800 marks each for the best biography of St. Boniface, a history of German philosophy since Kant, and a biography of Albertus Magnus.

Respecting the Corpus Christi procession at Ems, I am very sorry to have to correct a piece of intelligence contained in my last letter, which, I am sure, must have given great satisfaction to your readers. It was the Emperor of Russia, and not Emperor William, who assisted at the procession at Ems in the manner described. Although at first I thought the news a little too good to be true, yet I had no right to doubt its accuracy, as it originated in the 'Nassauer Boten,' a Catholic paper that is always well informed of the Emperor's movements in Ems.

The Protestant Church in Germany is really standing on her last legs; in Middle Germany thousands of people will soon declare their separation from the Established Church; in Heidelberg, there are more professors, than students, of Protestant theology; and in the once famous Protestant seminary of Harborn, in Nassau, there is at the present time only one student of divinity listening to the lectures of half-a-dozen of professors.

HIDDEN SPRINGS.

Now, the whole universe, is moved by Hidden Springs, or unseen influences. From the sleepless universal operation of gravitation to that movement in the heliotrope which turns it the sun; from the mysterious laws which regulate the milky way to those which govern the fern fronds, ice-stars, and saline crystals of our planet; from the highest star on the forehead of night to the lowest gem in the bosom of the ocean—everything is hidden from us except outward operations and sensible phenomena. Dubois Reymond, who said he scanned the whole heavens with a telescope and found no God; and Lawrence, who remarked that on opening the brain with a scalpel he found no soul—simply declare in their own language a fact, patent to any thinking man, namely, that the world of matter and the world of spirit have more in them than the lense or the knife can discover; and that science, when the microscope, the telescope, and the test-tube have done their utmost, has, after all their scrutiny, to declare that were they to probe,

Deeper than did ever plummet sound, they would be as far from the initial forces, the Hidden Springs of the Universe as they were when they began.

And as that which builds and weaves and quickens all matter is invisible, impalpable; so is it with the master-forces which sway that great world of man which makes up the human family. The actions of mankind, from that day on which a solitary pair trod the green slopes of Eden to the present day, with its countless nationalities and many-sized civilizations, are catalogued and compared in what are called the annals of the world; but underneath these actions, as the root is underneath the flower, as the works are con-

cealed within the clock, energize those hidden forces which are at once their origins and their explanations. Not that the complicated movements on the world's wide stage are always or ever set in motion by simple operations. The influences are generally manifold and divergent, thwarting and crossing each other, being jarred and dislocated by antagonistic impulses, which turn the direct motion into curves, zig-zags, and diagonals, creating such eccentric velocities as at times absolutely to defy the calculation of man. Still, there is generally to be found in every age some steady master-pressure urging in one direction, and that so powerfully, that the vortices and eddies, the counter-streams and cross-currents, are carried along with it; and in spite of opposition, and confusion, and appearances to the contrary for a time, it fixes the destiny of an era, and gives its direction to generations of mankind. Such are those master-springs which, whilst they maintain society in its present status, are not without their influence on the individual heart. It is evident that such centres as these must be intimately bound up with moral and religious principle; for no other powers possess that permanent force and that piercing character necessary for moulding nationalities, for creating civilizations, and for developing, or stunting the spiritual elements of man.—Archbishop Vaughan.

SERVIANS IN CAMP.

The special correspondent of the London 'Standard' at Belgrade gives the following description of the Servians in camp at Topchider:—

"Twenty minutes' walk from the hospital is the beginning of a sloping plain, and there lies the camp. The first view of it was startling; the wildest dreams of the most skilful arranger of masquerades never approached this varied and lively picture. At the extreme left were a number of covered carts, drawn by animals, which in size resembled dogs, when compared with our dray horses. These carts were most of them driven by boys, old men, or young girls, and contained the baggage of the division; some of them had also casks of *rakieh* (spirits), and a crowd of thirsty militiamen surrounded these.

"The men, when not exercising in companies, were either lying down or standing about in little groups. All of them—almost without exception between the age of forty and fifty—wore the dress of the Servian peasants—a short jacket of gray linen or coarse brown cloth, wide trousers reaching to the knee, looking like a sack behind, some thick colored material bound round the leg from the knee downward, and their feet enveloped in all sorts of rags, thrust into sandals made of reddish brown untanned leather, and bound by straps—a very practical covering for the feet, but often of colossal dimensions. A leathern girdle, or red shawl of great length, is worn round the waist. Many have revolvers stuck in the former, from which a number of straps hang down, and to these are attached knives, tinder for striking a light, and other articles considered indispensable by the Servians. Instead of a knapsack, they have only the ordinary thick woollen sacks, so often to be seen hanging on the backs of the horses; these had been well filled by the wives of the men with bread, mutton, cheese, and plenty of onions and leaks—the latter a choice delicacy among the Servians, the dreadful odor of which makes the *mehanes* (inns) almost uninhabitable to European travellers.

"Finally, every one had the national drinking vessel hanging at his side—a gourd hollowed out in the shape of two cylinders united by a ball. The gourd bears a great deal of knocking about, is light, and keeps the fluids it contains fresh. A few of the men were in European dress, except that sandals were worn instead of boots, and there were also Roumanians and Zingaris in long shirts of coarse linen, worn outside the trousers, and Bulgarians (Roumanians and Bulgarians come from East Servia) in thick woollen coats, which years ago had been white. The gypsies were very numerous, all in the Servian dress, but easily to be recognised by their dark skins, the dozens of gold rings on their fingers, and the large families that surrounded them. The State supplies each of the militiamen with a new gray military cloak of Austrian cut, manufactured in that country; a blue cap, also copied from the Austrians; an ammunition pouch, and another little one for percussion caps, both attached to a black strap round the waist; and an old Russian musket, with a three edged bayonet."

FREEMASONRY.

FREEMASONRY is considered by many people a harmless form of an oath-bound secret society. Its utility is held up on account of the benevolent aid rendered to members in distress, no matter of what creed. Specious and delusive fustian!

Has Christianity proven a failure when secret societies must be organised to teach men to "do to others as they would that men should do to them?" or has the "Good Samaritan" failed to let men know who is their "neighbor?" Pure Christianity does not require the proofs of secret society, as its sacred maxims are in themselves grand principles of action and heaven-born philosophy. Neither has genuine liberality any foundation so secure as that which flows from the practical application of the injunction of the Gospel and the teachings of the Church. This is the unmixed liberality which is in harmony with the Divine will, the pure source of all truth.

It is well known, besides, that Masonry is not the harmless dove its votaries represent it to be. It has been implicated in the acts of the Carbonari in Italy, and the wild horrors of the impious Commune in Paris. It is the friend of the revolution and the foe of religion.—'Catholic Sentinel.'

"SWEET AUBURN" AS IT IS TO-DAY.

The site of the "Deserted Village" is on the road from Athlone to Ballymahon, about six miles from the former town; and as crops of new "Auburns" are springing up around in all directions, it is necessary to mention the poet's name in order to be set on the proper track to "Goldsmith's Auburns," as the Westmeath peasantry call it. . . . At a little distance from the entrance to Lissoy, and at the same side of the road, is the very pool alluded to by Goldsmith, and the noisy geese are now as ever gabbling over it, and on its margin as I passed. It is bordered by a few stunted hawthorn bushes, having upon them a strange impress of old. Over against it is a ruinous cottage, the residence of a "wretched matron" whose tale of her own happier years assuredly merits a sympathetic listener:

She only left, of all the harmless train,
The sad historian of the pensive plain.

The fields near her cottage were, up to a recent period, covered with a deep embowering wood; but all this has been cut away, and now only the discolored stumps remain, as if to heighten the apparent desolateness of the scene. Ascending an incline, which certainly deserves not the name "hill," we come to the cross of the "Three Jolly Pigeons," where the ruins of the alehouse may be seen; also the sycamore on which the signboard of that little inn used to be so invitingly hung in years that are over. Here, too, at the opposite side of the road, grows a later representative of that famous hawthorn bush, which, though no fragment of it now remains where those enviable old people would so often sit and chat, and where those artless loves were told by rustic lovers of long ago, yet bids fair to bloom in fancy's garden for ever. To the right, a little off the road, leading north west, are the hoary roofless walls of the once "busy mill." Most of the wheel has been taken away, doubtless by visitors, each scrap being in some sort as a faded palm branch from one of "the Delphian vales, the Palestines, the Meccas of the mind." The old nether millstone alone is likely to endure for a while beneath the ceaseless agencies of change and decay.—From 'Belgravia.'

PECULIARITIES OF SPEAKERS AND WRITERS.

THE New York 'World' tells a story of a scene during a recent debate in Congress under the operation of the one hour rule, which well illustrates some of the peculiarities of speakers. S. S. Cox had the floor, but consented to yield it to Mr. Cannon on condition that Mr. Cannon would speak with his hands in his pockets, professing to be annoyed with Mr. Cannon's habit of emphasizing his remarks by pointing his forefinger at the person to whom he was replying. The 'World' relates the sequence as follows:—

The hapless Cannon accepted the condition, spoke a few words in the attitude of a schoolboy looking for his lost alley in his pantaloons pockets, forgot himself, pointed a threatening index finger at Cox, and sat down amid the laughter of the House, as quiet as a discharged culverin. The scene was an intensely ridiculous one, and in feigning to be afraid of Cannon's finger, and making him speak with his hands in his pockets, Mr. Cox tested very neatly the force of mere physical habits over mental processes. We wonder if he himself could deliver one of his elaborate pieces of burlesque eloquence, if he were obliged to stand in his tracks during the operation. What would Eugene Hale be able to do in the way of serving the nation by wind and tongue if he had to speak with his coat unbuttoned? Could Frye bend so vigorously to an argument if somebody were to thrust a shingle up under his waistcoat? Would Thurman be so great without his red handkerchief? Could John Sherman contrive to find words to excuse so glibly the financial aberrations of his party if he had not Morton's crutch to play with? And could Geo. Frisbie Hoar express an idea if he were restricted to twenty smiles a minute in the operation?

It is curious how these little tricks of habit influence people; and only very rarely do we see a speaker who is so completely an artist that he has got rid of every awkward personal peculiarity. Demosthenes is said to have cured himself of a propensity to shrug his shoulders by suspending a sword with the point directly over the shoulder most prone to offend. Had John Van Buren adopted the same plan, would his sarcasms have been so effective without that gentle and almost imperceptible lifting of the shoulders with which he so often introduced them? Seward was great on a platform where he had room to parade up and down like a gander, but we are inclined to think that he would have lost all sequence of ideas if mounted on top of a barrel. One man is self possessed and ready when he has his arms crossed on his breast. Another when he has his hands clasped under his coat-tails. Palmerston, unlike Congressman Cannon, was at his best with his hands in his breeches-pockets.

There are men who can talk so long as they can have a hat to hold, while others become boobies without an umbrella or a cane. This man is discreet in his discourse and natural in his carriage so long as he has his watch-chain to handle. The other becomes an idiot if he loses the ring which he is in the habit of twisting around his finger while he speaks. A Roman Senator, accustomed to feel his right arm perfectly free and his left confined to the folds of his toga, would probably fail in explaining his vote if clad in a swallow tailed coat.

Even in writing the same strange power of more physical habit is evinced. One celebrated author could only compose in a close room; the mind of another required open windows and wide prospect. Scott wrote his novels before breakfast. Schiller wrote his plays late at night, with a bottle of wine at his elbow. Pope translated the "Iliad" on scraps of paper. Other men could not write a line unless they had a book to record it. We have heard it said that Milton's muse was voiceless except from the autumnal to the aernal equinox. Some minds only work well when their owners are

walking about, and great men have been known who could not think unless when lying down.

A shrewd observer, watchful of the foibles of those with whom he comes in contact, is often enabled to trip up the mental processes of an opponent by throwing some slight material obstacle in his way. The failure of Cannon, under Cox's whimsical requisition that he should keep his hands in his pockets, is an admirable instance of this, and may hereafter be quoted with Scott's story of one of the tricks of his boyhood. In his class at school he had won his way upward with great rapidity until he reached the second place, but there he stuck. The boy at the head never failed or even faltered in answering a question, and day after day Scott watched for an opportunity to get above him, but no opportunity came. He studied the situation with great anxiety and tested the weakness of his rival's character to no purpose. The boy at the head could not be tempted to relax his vigilant industry. At last Scott noticed a peculiar habit of the lad. When a question was put to him he invariably took hold of one of the buttons in the breast of his jacket and began to finger it. Scott conceived the existence of some subtle connection between this button and his rival's self-possession and readiness, and secretly cut the button off. Next day, when the first question in the lesson was put to the boy at the head of the class, he felt for the re-assuring button, found it missing, got amazed and faltered. His faculties lost touch and tune, and he failed to answer. The young plotter went above him, and watched with complacency the course of his victim as he went down to the foot, losing place after place. Mr. Cannon should study this story of the boy and his button, and lay its lesson to heart.

FESTIVAL OF THE CROWNING OF OUR LADY OF LOURDES.

BUT surpassing all this, what a spectacle in the evening, when all of a sudden we hear, as if impelled by an immense voice, which contains a hundred thousand others, the shout of which the Pyrenees returns the echo: "Viva Pius IX., Pontiff-King! Hail Mary! Hail the Immaculate Conception!" At each rest of the touching allocution addressed to us by the Rev. Father Roux, these exclamations arise and increase, a shout of universal faith thrown to the world, which will experience its benefits. Then day still declining, from every side, and as by a signal, lights are seen emerging. From above the terrace which borders the crypt one follows with the eyes this movement, the undulation of which is every minute multiplying and quickening. Soon collected together, in front of the grotto, in an immense luminous sheet which quietly rolls its waves, they reappear on every side, clinging to the mountain slopes, following the roads and winding path, continually rising and rising, while fresh lines of pilgrims coming from the church or from the city meet the pilgrims who are going to the church or to the city, marking thus their line of march by endless strings of light.

At the same time fires are lighted on the summit of the mountains. Far off a height detaches itself like an immense Calvary of fire. Lower down the Benedictine convent shows on its frontage a monstrosity of fire, and lower yet the Carmelites' convent appears, with its immense frontage illuminated, in the centre of which is a prodigious star, shedding on all sides its bright light. Towards the city all the buildings which overlook the valley are alike resplendent, and the gaze, resting on the facade, perceives it from its base to the steeple as if entirely in flame. All of a sudden reports resound, and luminous sheaves revolve themselves into myriads of stars, glitter for a second in all the colors of the rainbow, and ascend to the clouds. They are fireworks, which from the sides of the mountain thunder and shine forth their lights in honor of the Virgin. At the exclamations of the crowd, a last detonation is heard; hundreds of stars dart at once into the air, and at the topmost summit is seen appearing in gigantic letters the luminous inscription: "Vive Notre Dame de Lourdes."

Yes, hail our Lady of Lourdes! It is the cry that comes from all hearts when to rest the eyes, after the bright light of the fireworks, they turn on the procession of the pilgrims, which are always moving up and down with their torches, to stop before the grotto, and leave there a last prayer.

Past midnight they are yet there, and the rising dawn must come, if we may so speak, to replace this illumination which does not end.

And it is not all, for at the moment when I am writing it is the second day which begins, with a new affluence of pilgrims who arrived this morning from every part, to assist at the grand ceremony of the coronation. Already the musicians are sounding their trumpets, the bells are pealing forth with all their might, and the procession is moving. Most happy those who in this immense throng will be able to hear the Bishop of Poitiers, who is the orator of this great day. At least will all be able to witness Mgr. the apostolic Nuncio crowning, in the name of his Holiness, the statue of the miraculous Virgin which will be deposited in the basilica. Ah! the festivities of the world are very light and seem to be empty, in spite of all their solemnity, in opposition to these feasts, the majesty of which elevate the soul, and leave in the heart so many and so deep remembrances.—'N. Y. Tablet.'

Those persons who are interested in the care of horses would do well to study the list of useful medicines supplied for the cure of all the diseases to which those quadrupeds are liable, by Mr. Slesinger, V.S. These medicaments have obtained the patronage of a large number of gentlemen well qualified to judge of their valuable properties, and are widely asserted to be inestimable. Amongst their many good qualities may be reckoned that of retaining their strength for years, so that a stock of them may be laid in for service in case of need without fear of their becoming impaired by the elapse of time.

THE ESCAPE OF THE FENIAN PRISONERS.

(From the 'Times.')

THE story which comes to us from West Australia of the escape of the Fenian prisoners from the convict settlement at Freemantle is in many ways remarkable. It is not, however, as some Americans seem to think, a humiliating story for this country. It is quite true that the Government of this country, though it could not assent to such arguments as those by which Mr. Bright the other day endeavored to justify the unconditional release of convicted murderers or military traitors, is not sorry to be rid, by whatever means, of a barren and burdensome responsibility. But to relieve the British Government from a difficulty assuredly did not enter into the motives of the American conspirators, who planned and carried out the rescue at Freemantle. For security against such lawless evasions, we have to trust chiefly to the comity of nations, and to the reciprocity that is enforced upon civilised communities by a sense of common needs. The American Government and the American people are bound to ask themselves whether it is tolerable that such piratical enterprises directed against the public justice of a friendly State should be allowed to go unpunished. In the meantime the temper of suspicion which such outrages naturally induce may aggravate the hardships of a convict's life. At present detention in this remote place of exile has been compatible with considerable liberty of movement. It may be worth while suggesting to the zealous friends of men whom we hold to be felons and they hold to be patriots that if such enterprises as this at Freemantle are indulged in, those charged with the safe keeping of the convicts may very reluctantly, for their own protection, be forced to curtail the privileges the men now enjoy.

INDIAN IDEAS OF DANCING.

IN some parts of India a bitter feud is raging between the Anglo-Indian and native portions of the community on the subject of inviting the latter to balls given by the former. At first sight, it would appear a mere prejudice of race to exclude educated native gentlemen from these festivities. They would not be likely to behave less decorously, it might be imagined, than British officers and civilians. Then, too, there is the patent fact that when any members of the class visit England they are freely invited to such entertainments. One very important difference exists, however, between the two cases. When these gentlemen are on their travels they rarely carry with them female *impedimenta*, and it cannot therefore be justly urged that if they desire to take part in the social amusements of Europeans they must first conform to European usages by introducing their wives and daughters to society. Herein lies the gist of the objections raised by Anglo-Indians to the presence of their Aryan brethren at dancing parties. If the latter would bring with them their female relations, and thus show that they regarded balls as perfectly moral institutions, no European of sense could possibly object to meeting them. It is the suspicion that native gentlemen look upon such entertainments as *nautches* which really causes Anglo-Indian society to hedge its entertainments round with exclusiveness. Nor is this suspicion groundless. Educate the Asiatic mind as you may it will nevertheless continue to regard dancing as a performance, and not as an amusement. To the Oriental who has not travelled in Europe, it is very much the same whether waltzing takes place on the public stage or in a private house. Trained as he has been from infancy to associate the exercise with a certain amount of immorality, he cannot conceive the possibility of really reputable ladies indulging in it for the mere sake of amusement. As this scepticism is well known to Anglo-Indians, their objections to the presence of native gentlemen at dancing parties are, after all, only natural.

At a meeting of the Congregation of the Propaganda held in May last, it was decided, at the urgent request of Mgr. Petitjean, Vicar Apostolic of Japan, to erect a new Vicariate in that Empire. The Japanese mission will therefore for the future consist of two Vicariates; the northern Vicariate will include the northern portion of the island of Nippon and the island of Yesso; the southern Vicariate will comprise that part of the islands of Nippon lying south of Lake Bivna, and the Islands of Kiou-Siou and Chikako.

MESSESS. Clifford and Morris continue to deserve the high estimation in which the photographs taken by them are held. The likenesses obtained by them are admitted to be uniformly perfect, and the difficult matter of dress and attitude having been made a particular study by the talented artists in question, they are in a position to produce the best effects. They are constantly in receipt of all the newest improvements, and nothing is left undone by them to sustain the reputation of their establishment and insure the complete satisfaction of all who patronise it.

The Paris correspondent of the London 'Telegraph' writes as follows:—"The idea of making this city a seaport—in other words, of rendering the Seine navigable for sea-going vessels—is again coming to the surface. The river at Paris is only between sixty and seventy feet above the level of the ocean, and the distance in a straight line one hundred and twenty miles, although, following the course of the stream, it is two hundred and ten miles. The problem is how to lessen the latter number and make a greater depth of water. It appears that to dredge out seven feet would need an expenditure of thirteen million francs, and an additional three feet would require eleven million francs more. It is stated, moreover, that the average of French vessels is under three hundred tons. The Minister of Public Works and the Prefect of the Seine made an exploring expedition the other day to Rouen, and the journey is to be repeated by the Municipal Council. Of course, no decision has been arrived at, but the lower estimate will probably be adopted.

GENERAL NEWS.

The depression of trade at the diamond fields is causing people to shake their heads and predict all kinds of gloomy things. There can be but little doubt that a crisis is impending, and the banks have accordingly put the screw on with what Dougherty used to call "much emphaticness." The news concerning the price of diamonds is enough to upset us even though there were no other causes for us feeling uncomfortable. We are told that all but first-class stones are utterly valueless in the market, and that the best thing we can do is to stop mining operations altogether for a few months, after the plan adopted by coal and iron mine proprietors in England—a proposition simply absurd. What would become of our native labor while mining operations were suspended?—'Eastern Star.'

The nuns are rapidly getting charge of the hospitals in the Irish Union workhouses, thus causing great saving of rates, and improvement in the health and the moral condition of the afflicted. A branch of the Dominican Nuns has just been established in the town of Wicklow.

France exported, last year, false hair, beautifully got up in different shapes, to the amount of 130 tons, worth nearly two million francs. Nearly the whole of this went to England and America. The Paris chiffonniers now carefully collect all small paper parcels with hair combings, which ladies and servants daily throw out of the windows, and obtain five francs per kilogram for the combings.

An apparatus for reviving persons nearly drowned is exhibited in Paris. The body of the patient is put in an air-tight vessel, with his head protruding. A pump then draws the air in and out of the vessel, which tends to make his breast heave and his lungs move, as in breathing.

Rear-Admiral Béné, who recently died leaving no heir, bequeathed his entire fortune, amounting to 500,000 francs, to the French Lifeboat Society. In recollection of this act of munificence, the Association has decided on erecting a statue of its benefactor.

A French soldier named Henri Duhamel has just died at the hospital of Bicetre, who was wounded in the head at Buzenval, in the war of 1870. His wound had soon healed, but he was left quite insane, and had fancied himself dead. When people asked after his health he would answer: "How is Duhamel? Poor fellow, he was killed at Buzenval. What you see is only a machine made to resemble him. But it is badly made, and they ought to make another." He never spoke of himself as "I" or "me," but always as "that thing." He was sometimes insensible for days together, and would show no feeling whatever, though pinched and blistered severely.

Liberal Rome was thrown into consternation by the suicide lately of one of the principal Roman bankers, Giuseppe Baldini, who threw himself into the Tiber. He leaves a deficit, it is said, of five millions. It is thought the Roman Bank and Bank of Genoa will lose largely. A Senator is entirely ruined, and hundreds of families will suffer greatly. He left letters explaining the causes which drove him to the rash act. His body, recovered some days later, was borne through the streets, as if in triumph, covered with flowers, and followed by crowds of friends, thus presenting an apotheosis of suicide, and, as was fitly expressed by a looker-on, furnishing a thermometer of the actual morality of Rome.

At this time, when the public mind is sufficiently distracted and worried by the many strange and uncouth-looking Slavonian names of persons and places, it is the bounden duty of editors not to add unnecessary confusion to the bewildering nomenclature. The 'Times,' otherwise more correct than some of our contemporaries, has of late been one of the worst sinners in this respect. Though the name of the commander on the Timok, Leshjanin, has now been before the public for nearly a month, it was recently given, in an important battle account of the 'Times,' as Leshneiff—which looks almost like an attempt at a pun, by means of a mixture of French and English. To make confusion worse confounded, the 'Times' spoke, in the same report, also of Leshjanin; thus splitting up one person into two, in true mythological fashion. Zaitchar, or Saitchar—a battle-ground so frequently mentioned—was mentioned in the 'Times,' as 'Zeitscar'; which looks like a pun in mixed German and English. Izvor, or Isvor, was rendered 'Asvor.' The Lower Timok became converted almost into a personage, viz., the 'Lower Sindik'; which might have been read as a phonetic spelling of the French word 'Syndic.'

The death of a regular cricketer of consumption seems one of those anomalies which requires explanation. The Cambridge batsman, Thos. Hayward, has succumbed to this disease. The fact is that a man may wear himself out by athleticism and out-of-door activity as readily as any other way. Cricket is severe exercise just in proportion to a man's expertness in batting and bowling, and the constant running tells upon the powers of both the heart and the lungs, especially when, as is frequently the case, it has to be undergone upon a full stomach after those objectionable affairs—the mid-day luncheons. It is no uncommon thing for athletes to die of diseases indicating the failure of organs which have either been overworked or not allowed fair play. Only the other day an old professional dropped down dead from heart disease, and now we have a death from consumption to emphasise the warning.

A melancholy accident has occurred at Fencine-le-Bas (Jura), in Switzerland. Five young girls belonging to good families of the neighborhood had gone in a boat with a waterman for a row on a small lake, but at a short distance from the shore the boat suddenly capsized and left them all struggling in the water. The man at once struck out for the shore, leaving all the girls to perish. Their bodies, some clasped together, were found next day.

A letter from Marseilles gives details of a mysterious crime just committed in a train on the line from Marseilles to Nice. A young man named Rosès-Salles, aged twenty, a native of Auch (Gers), on his way from Bordeaux to visit his brother-in-law, Lieutenant Boubéc, at La Clotat, was found dead in a second-class carriage. In the same compartment was also lying in a state of insensibility a man aged thirty, named de Bony, and who described himself as an operative engineer at Marseilles. He related that between the stations of Cassis and La Clotat, a fellow traveller had given them to drink some champagne, of which he had a sample in a portmanteau. The stranger afterwards attempted to rob the two young men, and, not succeeding, escaped from the train. A singular fact, not yet explained, is that the watch of M. Rosès-Salles, with the chain broken, was found on de Bony, and the travelling bag of the latter contained a hatchet, some phials of a greenish liquid, and some india-rubber tubes. A *post-mortem* examination of the body of the deceased will be made to ascertain the exact cause of death.—*Galignani.*

At the opening of the business in the Nisi Prius Court at the Liverpool Assizes on Wednesday, it was found that one of the jurymen, named Louis Wilde, who had been sworn in a case commenced the previous day, had not arrived. The case was proceeded with in his absence, and in a quarter of an hour he came into Court. In reply to the learned judge (Baron Bramwell), the juror said he had no particular explanation to give for his delay. His Lordship—Then I fine you £2; you know I warned you last night to be in time. The Juror—You can have the £2 if I can go home and not come back. His Lordship—Then I fine you £5, and you will have to remain in Court. The Juror—Very well, sir, you can have it. His Lordship—Be quiet, sir. I advise you to behave yourself, or I will do something else besides fining you. The juror then became silent.

A young gorilla has been brought over from West Africa by the German African Society's expedition. It is a young male, three feet in height, and in the most perfect condition. It is now romping and rolling in full liberty about a private room in an hotel at Liverpool, where it is staying, "now looking out of the window with all becoming gravity and sedateness as though interested, but not disconcerted, by the busy multitude and novelty without, then bounding rapidly along on knuckles and feet to examine and poke fun at some new comer; playfully mumbling at his calves, pulling at his beard (an especial delight), clinging to his arms, examining his hat (not at all to its improvement), curiously inquisitive as to his umbrella, and so on with visitor after visitor." "If," says Mr. Moore, of the Liverpool Museum, who has paid the creature a visit, "he becomes over-excited by the fun, a gentle box on the ear would bring him to order like a child, like a child only to be on the romp again immediately. He points with the index finger, claps with his hands, pouts out his tongue, feeds on a mixed diet, decidedly prefers roast meats to boiled, eats strawberries, as I saw, with delicate appreciativeness, and is exquisitely clean and mannerly. The palms of his hands and feet are beautifully plump, soft, and black as jet. He has been eight months and a half in the possession of the Expedition, has grown some six inches in that time, and is supposed to be between two and three years of age." It is a pity, says the 'Observer,' that the animal cannot be secured for the Zoological Gardens. It is the second of its kind that has been brought alive to England, Mr. Wombwell having exhibited a female some twenty years ago which died in the course of a very few months. If Mr. Du Chailu is any authority, the gorilla can be tamed when young, but as it advances in age becomes exceedingly intractable and dangerous, so that the owners of this new acquisition are likely to have a lively time of it.

The proposed flooding of the Sahara Desert is something more than mere talk. Mr. McKenzie, the projector, with an engineering party, is about to leave London for Western Africa, to make the necessary surveys for turning the waters of the Atlantic into the great desert. He is confident that a canal eight or nine miles long will accomplish the object, and enable the flooding of the low lands to be accomplished, so that Timbuctoo will be brought within navigable distance to the sea. The opening up of a vast trade with the interior of Africa is the inducement offered for carrying out the project.

A man residing at Taunton, Mass., has had some hardships during his life, as the following will show:—He has been shipwrecked once, narrowly escaped burning to death in a railroad disaster, was shot in the neck at Gettysburg, had a taste of the horrors of Libby Prison, fell overboard from a whaler, and before his rescue had two fingers bitten off by a shark; he was drafted twice, had his right arm broken in two places during the first New York riot, and stood on a barrel, with a halter round his neck, in an Alabama town at the outbreak of the Rebellion, from sunrise to sunset. In 1863, he was crushed under a falling building during a California earthquake, and was without food or drink nearly fifty hours, and when homeward bound from the mines of the White Pine regions narrowly escaped lynching, having been mistaken for a criminal.

We were in error last week in stating that Mr. Archibald Forbes was acting at Paratja as correspondent of the 'Times.' We had heard from Belgrade that he was acting for the 'Times' as well as for the 'Daily News,' with which his connection for several years has been unbroken. The representative of the 'Times,' with Prince Milan, is Mr. Kelly. Mr. Kelly and Mr. Forbes were together at Prince Milan's headquarters, and their reports at first were very nearly identical with one another and with the Serbian bulletins, whence probably our informant's mistake. The mistake could not have been made this week. Mr. Forbes is not in the best position for getting at the facts, but he seems somehow to get at them. He is still without an equal as a war correspondent. There is no mistaking his hand in the last reports to the 'Daily News.' The 'Times's' correspondent, the other day, gravely repeated his assertion that there had been no fighting on the Timok on the 15th, and assured us that he knew for certain, because he had been told by Iovanovitch, a member of the Prince's staff. We owe Mr. Forbes an apology if we

have caused him to be credited with such a statement as that.—*Ulster Examiner.*

A savage duel has been fought in Belgium, between two communist refugees, Pindy and Charon. Both had pieces of flesh sliced off their faces.

WAIFS AND STRAYS.

In 734 A.D., in the neighborhood of Belfast, a "horrible great thunder" was heard, succeeded by a shower of hail-stones, "the like of which had never been known for size, and on the partial clearing away of which a huge serpent was seen in the sky." Coming down a hundred years later, in 832, we find that "fire from heaven burnt the mountains of Connaught; the lakes and streams were dried up, and many people were burnt by the fire." Again in 950, in the midst of a "mighty great hailstorm," a bolt of fire passed through Leinster, killing numbers of men, cattle, and burning most of the houses of Dublin." More disastrous still was the thunderstorm of 1113 in which thirty pilgrims were killed by lightning on Croagh Patrick, and the hailstones were as big as crab apples and proved the death of "an infinite number of cattle." In June, 1776, the neighborhood of Tralee and Abbeyfeale were startled and deluged by the most tremendous thunderstorm, and at Clonmel "the hailstones were as large as musket balls." Nine years later, in 1785, Arklow, Coolgraney, and Redcross, County Wicklow, were visited by a thunderstorm of "appalling vehemence, accompanied by a prodigious shower of hailstones, which killed a number of lambs, and wounded many persons."

Instances of persons possessed by devils are comparatively rare in Christian countries, yet in heathen countries, as in China, for example, these instances are by no means unfrequent. So numerous are they, and so well and unmistakably marked, that even the heathen inhabitants of China recognise them as real diabolical possessions; and heathen parents, without knowledge of or faith in Christianity, but moved simply by parental affection, often bring their children to Catholic missionaries to be baptized, in order that they may be guarded and protected from the danger of their falling into the possession of devils. The difference between the children who are baptised and those who are unbaptised, as regards this, is so marked in China, that even the heathen cannot but notice it. They see that the baptised children are not subject to diabolical possessions, and they know that unbaptised children frequently are.

Ever since the world began this has been a disputed question; and ever since the world began the majority of the people have generally misjudged. Thoroughly dissatisfied with any present time, the people cast about for a golden age. We cannot find it in the future, as the cloud of uncertainty hangs on the horizon in that direction. We are compelled, therefore, to explore the past. The immediate past, with its facts and disappointments, is too fresh in our memory to allow us to throw the required halo about it, and so we continue our journey until we get to the point where memory grows dim and the imagination works actively, and we call that the hale halcyon period of life. This distant future and distant past are both creations of the fancy. To say that childhood is the happiest period of life is to offer insult to Providence. The child is at best but a bundle of possibilities. He is a creature of unrestrained impulses, of undeveloped affections. His mind is like a grate in a well ordered-house. The coal is there, the wood is there, and the whole thing will break into a blaze when touched with a match. Now, after the match has touched it, what is a pleasanter and more profitable sight than a half dozen lumps of coal enveloped in a royal blaze, and filling the room so full of light and heat, that one forgets the wintry sleet without? So childhood, with its sugar plums and its toys, will be inferior to manhood with its burning enthusiasm and its burning ambition.

The little old theatre in Albany, N.Y., has been the scene of many curious theatrical stories. On one occasion Mr. Edwin Forrest, then a young man, and more famous for his muscle than his genius, gave a tremendous display of really powerful acting. He was supposed to represent a Roman warrior, and to be attacked by six minions of a detested tyrant. At the rehearsal Mr. Forrest found a great deal of fault with the supes who condescended to play the minions. They were too tame. They didn't lay hold of him. They wouldn't go in as if it were a real fight. Mr. Forrest stormed and threatened; the supes sulked and consulted. At length the captain of the supes inquired in his local slang, "Yer want this to be a bully fight, eh?" "I do," replied Mr. Forrest. "All right," rejoined the captain, and the rehearsal quietly proceeded. In the evening the little theatre was crowded, and Mr. Forrest was enthusiastically received. When the fighting scene occurred the great tragedian took the centre of the stage, and the six minions entered rapidly and deployed in skirmishing order. At the cue "Seize him!" one minion assumed a pugilistic attitude, and struck a blow straight from the shoulder upon the prominent nose of the Roman hero; another raised him about six inches from the stage by a well-directed kick, and the others made ready to rush in for a decisive tussel. For a moment Mr. Forrest stood astounded, his broad chest heaving with rage, his great eyes like flashing fire, his sturdy legs planted like columns upon the stage. Then came the few moments of powerful acting, at the end of which one supe was seen sticking head foremost in the bass drum in the orchestra, four were having their wounds dressed in the greenroom, and one, finding himself in the flies, rushed out upon the roof of the theatre and shouted "Fire!" at the top of his voice; while Mr. Forrest, called before the curtain, bowed his thanks pantedly to the applauding audience, who looked upon the whole affair as part of the piece, and "had never seen Forrest act so splendidly."

The Benedictines of Perugia and the Franciscans of Assisi have recently gained in court an important suit against the Government. By the exceptions of the Decree Pepoli, which in 1860 suppressed their religious corporations, they retained the usufruct of their respective monasteries so long as there should remain any of the professed brethren composing the religious family in 1860. This right has been clearly recognised by the courts; hence government is forced to restore to them the respective convents, but it is thought that rather than transfer elsewhere the college of Assisi, the monastery will be expropriated on the ground of public utility. The Oblates of *Tor dei Specchi*, or of St. Frances of Rome, have likewise gained their suit against the Giunta for Liquidation of Ecclesiastical property, the Tribunals of last appeal having decided that, as *Oblates*, they do not fall under the law of suppression; the like will apply to the Oblates of the *Bambino Gesù* and of the *Sette Dolori*, both communities having been already liquidated. No doubt some new pretext will be found to avoid restoring the property seized. Meanwhile the work of spoliation goes on, the Lazzarists have lost two-thirds of their convent on *Montecitorio*, the only house yet left to them, and will no longer be able to assemble the Roman clergy for spiritual retreats. The Convent of *St. Pietro in Montorio* (titular Church of Cardinal Cullen, Archbishop of Dublin), belonging to the Franciscans of the Reformed Branch, and the residence of those Fathers engaged in foreign missions, was to have been taken possession of by the Giunta a few days since. It is hoped that foreign protection may possibly save it, as it is under the direct patronage of Spain; a patronage already recognised by the Italian Government.—N. Y. Freeman.

THE ORIENTAL HOTEL is now being fitted up with every convenience, in order that it may be made worthy of the patronage of all classes of the community, and will shortly be opened under the new management. The house is undergoing thorough renovation throughout, and a café and reading room is being instituted for the convenience of commercial gentlemen and others. Neither expense nor pains is being spared to render the "Oriental" what a first-class hotel should be.—[ADVT.]

HISTORICAL! Vide "Jurors Reports and Awards, New Zealand Exhibition." Jurors: J. A. Ewen, J. Butterworth, T. C. Skinner. "So far as the Colony is concerned, the dyeing of materials is almost entirely confined to the re-dyeing of Articles of Dress and Upholstery, a most useful art, for there are many kinds of material that lose their

colour before the texture is half worn. G. HIRSH, of Dunedin (DUNEDIN DYE WORKS, George street, opposite Royal George Hotel) exhibits a case of specimens of Dyed Wools, Silks, and Feathers, and dyed Sheepskins. The colors on the whole are very fair, and reflect considerable credit on the Exhibitor, to whom the Jurors recommended an Honorary Certificate should be awarded." Honorary Certificate, 629: Gustav Hirsch Dunedin, for specimens of Dyeing in Silk feathers, &c.

"DUKE OF EDINBURGH."—The old wooden structure that did duty as the Duke of Edinburgh Hotel, in Russell-street for so many years, has, we are pleased to observe, given place to a new brick building, erected at considerable cost, in order to meet the rapidly increasing requirements of this popular and important part of the city. The present proprietor, Mr. D. HARRIS, has spared no reasonable expense in furnishing and fitting the building with every modern comfort and convenience. The situation is extremely healthy, and commands splendid views of the ocean and harbour, and is within easy reach of the business part of the city. Persons in pursuit of a respectable and comfortable residence will do well to go to the "Duke of Edinburgh" Hotel, Russell-street, Dunedin.—[ADVT.]

THE WESTMINSTER LOAN AND DISCOUNT SOCIETY

Office—GEORGE STREET (Four doors from Sub-Branch Bank of New Zealand).

A. E. MELLICK, MANAGER.

Money advanced in sums of £5 and upwards to Tradesmen, Clerks, Working-men, and others on personal security, repayable in weekly instalments of 1s. in the £. Money Lent on Freehold and Leasehold Security.

M R. P. T. F I N N
(Late of Victoria),

S O L I C I T O R,

COMMERCIAL CHAMBERS,
DUNEDIN.

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

COMMERCIAL LIVERY AND BAIT STABLES,
High-Street.

H. YEEND AND Co. beg to intimate to the residents of Dunedin and the surrounding Districts that they have purchased those old established Stables in High-street, known as the Commercial Stables. Intending to keep none but the best class of Saddle and Harness Horses, either for sale or hire, they trust to merit the confidence of their patrons—all Buggies, Carriages, &c., being entirely new, and of the best description. The Proprietors can ensure to gentlemen wishing a really first-class turn-out the utmost satisfaction. As only first-class grooms will be kept, customers will always find civility and attention. Horses taken upon livery on the most reasonable terms. H. YEEND & CO., Proprietors.

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.

MEDICINAL HERBS.

JAMES NEIL, HERBALIST,
George-street, near St. Andrew-street.
Begg to intimate that during the past three months he has succeeded in curing and relieving a number of his suffering fellows with simple, and by some despised, herbs. Those who suffer from any complaint should give us a call. Advice free. Herbs and herb preparations sent post-free with advice and directions for use.

SAMUEL PORTER'S
FAMILY HOTEL,
RATTRAY-STREET.

ALL DRINKS SIXPENCE.
Only the Best Brands of Wines, Spirits, and Ales kept in Stock.

LEWIS AND THOMSON,
HORSESHOERS, GENERAL JOBBING SMITHS,
AND WHEELWRIGHTS.

Railway Crossing—Kensington,
South Dunedin.

NEW TAILORING AND DRAPERY ESTABLISHMENT.

(Next Ocean View Hotel),

THOMAS ENNIS
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

THOMAS ENNIS,
South Dunedin.

MARTIN & WATSON
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

COAL, WOOD, AND PRODUCE
MERCHANTS,

STUART ST.,

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

THAMES STREET BAKERY.

OAMARU.

B M A G E E,

RAILWAY HOTEL, STIRLING.

FRANK O'KANE, Proprietor.

First-class Stabling.
Saddle Horses always ready for Hire.

F. O'Kane begs to announce to his friends and the travelling public that he has taken possession of the above hotel, and solicits a call of those travelling to test the quality of his Liquors, Stabling, &c. The Stabling will be conducted in a manner creditable to the locality, and the house in particular.
None but the best brands of Liquors will be kept in stock

ELLIOTT'S NEW BOOT WAREHOUSE

Wholesale and Retail,
GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN,
Three doors south of Hanover street.

£1,500.

NEW GOODS.

Just opened, and now on Sale, embracing all the latest novelties in Ladies' and Girl's Period Shoes, Lasting and Glove-kid E.S. Boots
Gent's French, German, and Northampton Goods in great variety.

Special Bargain in Ladies' Kid Morocco E.S., 6s. 9d., 7s. 6d., 8s. 6d. Cashmeres from 3s. 11d. Boys' strong Nailed Boots from 7s. 9d. Infants and Children's Boots at equally low prices. Own make Men's Lace-up and Water-tights, 17s. 6d. and 18s. 6d.

Must be Cleared to make room for fresh shipment expected daily.

JOHN ELLIOTT,
GEORGE STREET.

M R JOHN MOUNT
S O L I C I T O R,
Corner of Jetty and Bond Streets,
DUNEDIN.

Bread and Biscuit Baker.

TO the Inhabitants of Kensington, South Dunedin, St. Kilda, and surrounding neighborhood.

H. THOMAS,
Manufacturing and Dispensing Chemist,
Walker Street, begs to announce that his Branch Establishment on the St. Kilda road is now open for business.

Patent Medicines of all kinds in stock, also Brushware, Perfumery, and Toilet requisites.

NOTICE.

THOMAS BIRCH intimates that he has resumed business as Wine and Spirit Merchant, in Jetty-street, adjoining the hotels of Messrs Couzens and Moss. Best selection of Wines and Spirits to choose from.

FIRST DISPLAY OF

NEW SPRING GOODS

BY BROWN, EWING, AND CO.

MILLINERY—The Millinery Bonnets and Trimmed Hats for this Season embrace some beautiful designs by the first Paris and London artistes. All the leading shapes in Straw Hats, including the "Mayfield," "Genista," "Tulip," and "Vivian," which are the leading favorites for Summer wear.

MANTLES—We direct particular attention to the new Cashmere and Nett Mantles, and also to Metallasse Jackets. Among the leading shapes are the Hilda, Clarendine, Laura, and Favorite.

SILKS—A large and choice collection of Marriage and Evening Silks, Moire Antiques; Black Self-coloured, and Fancy Silks for street wear, all purchased previous to the late rise in silk goods.

DRESSES—To this Department our Buyer has for several Seasons devoted more than ordinary attention, which has resulted in a large increase of business; but at no previous time we have been able to offer such a choice of Dress Fabrics as at present, and at very moderate prices.

FANCY—The introduction of the new colours, Biscuit, Cream, Teru, Begé, and Cardinal, has originated many real novelties in Scarfs, Ties, Bows, Ribbons, Laces, Ruchings, Ruffings, Sunshades, Feathers, &c., of which we have an immense variety.

UNDERCLOTHING—We have just opened six cases of Underclothing and Baby Linen; also, Robes, Squares, Hoods, Carrying Cloaks, &c., &c.

MODELS—A full range of life-size Paper Models, representing latest styles in Dresses, Mantles, Costumes, Capes, &c., &c.

GENERAL—Every other Department contains a full assortment of New Goods suitable for the Season.

BROWN, EWING, AND CO.,
DUNEDIN.

SHAMROCK HOTEL, RATTRAY STREET, DUNEDIN.

W. L. PHILP ... PROPRIETOR.

MR. W. L. PHILP (late of Tokomairiro) begs to announce to his friends, travellers, and the public generally, that he has purchased the above well-known HOTEL, and is now prepared to offer the best accommodation that can be had in New Zealand.

Under his supervision, the SHAMROCK is being entirely refitted and renovated.

Breakfast laid specially to accommodate travellers by Train arriving at 11 a.m.

Suites of Rooms for Private Families.
Large Commercial and Sample Rooms.
The Shamrock Livery and Bait Stables.
Saddle Horses and Buggies.
Carriages for Hire.

LEICESTER BOOT AND SHOE WAREHOUSE (Near the Octagon) George-street.

J. G. GREEN is now opening upwards of 2,500 pairs of Ladies' and Children's Boots and Shoes, just landed, ex Norval. Owing to the market being at present CONSIDERABLY OVERSTOCKED, he intends sacrificing the above, regardless of cost. Attention invited to the following lines:—

A NOVELTY—Ladies' Lace-up Walking Shoes at 6s 6d

EXTRAORDINARY VALUE—Ladies' Kid Elastic Sides from 7s 6d

SPECIAL PURCHASE—Ladies' High-legged Balmorals at 10s 6d

A BARGAIN—Ladies' Best Kid Alpines at 9s 6d

BONA FIDE Good Value in Children's Boots of every description

MEN'S BOOTS twenty per cent. under any house in town

THE QUALITY & STYLE of our own manufacture in Men's and Youths' Boots, give general satisfaction

PURCHASERS are earnestly requested not to lose this opportunity of obtaining a good article considerably under the regular value.

Note the Address—

J. G. GREEN'S
LEICESTER BOOT AND SHOE WAREHOUSE,
George-street (next to Durie, White & Co.),
DUNEDIN.

KRULL'S FAMILY HOTEL, GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN.

MR. KRULL begs to inform his friends from Town and Country that he has now completed the enlargement of above HOTEL, and that he is prepared to afford them every possible ACCOMMODATION.

Best attention and civility as hitherto.

MONEY.—The undersigned has several small sums from £50 to £500 to lend, on Mortgage or Freeholds, at current rates. No commission charged in any case.

W. H. McKEAY,
Solicitor, Princes street, Dunedin.

COLOR PRINTING, LITHOGRAPHING AND ENGRAVING

In all its Branches, Cheaper than any House in the Colony. Home Prices.

D. HENDERSON,

Old 'Times' Office,

Next Cargill's and M'Lean's,
PRINCES-STREET, DUNEDIN.

HARP OF ERIN HOTEL,
Great King Street, Dunedin.

GOOD accommodation for Boarders. All Drinks of the best quality.

FRANCIS McGRATH - Proprietor.

CLIFFORD, MORRIS, AND CO.,

ARTISTS AND PHOTOGRAPHERS,

ROYAL ARCADE.

Established . . . 1859.

THE

LARGEST PHOTOGRAPHIC GAL-

LERIES IN THE COLONY.

Quick Pictures of Children and Family

Groups taken on the shortest notice.

Our well-known Shadow Portraits taken in any weather.

Vignettes embossed; Cameo Medallions; Half-figures, Figures, Cartes de Visite and Cabinet Portraits finished with all the latest improvements, guaranteed never to change color. No extra charge for tinting. Photos. sent (post free) to all parts of the Colony. Visitors from the country will receive every attention.

Portraits of Maories and celebrities presented gratis.

CLIFFORD, MORRIS, AND CO.,

ROYAL ARCADE,
DUNEDIN.

COVERLID & MANTELL, (Late of George-st.) (Late assistant to Mr Beissel)

HAIR-DRESSERS, PERFUMERS, AND
ARTISTS IN HAIR.

*.*Hair Work of every description on hand or made to order. Ladies' combings made up.

LADIES' HAIR-DRESSING ROOMS.

ADDRESS—
Princes street (Cutting), Dunedin.

ROYAL HOTEL, WALKER STREET, DUNEDIN.

THOMAS CORNISH, Proprietor.

Travellers from the country will find the Hotel replete with every convenience. Excellent accommodation. All drinks kept are of the very best description.

PIPES. PIPES. PIPES.

At Reduced Prices.

To Engineers, Architects, Contractors, and Others.

WHITE'S well-known Salt-glazed Stove Pipes, Junctions, Bends, and Chimney Pots can be had in any quantity at his Kensington new Steam-pipe Factory, near Railway Station.

W. M. WHITE.

SHAMROCK HOTEL BLACKS (OPHIR).

MARTIN GAVIN - Proprietor.

M. G. having lately taken this Hotel, trusts by attention to business to merit a fair share of Public support from the travelling public.

All Wines, etc., of best brands. Good Stabling with loose boxes.

J. MURPHY BOOT AND SHOE MAKER,

(Next Glasgow Pie House),

PRINCES STREET (Cutting), DUNEDIN.

Ladies' and gentlemen's boots and shoes made to order on the shortest notice. Perfect fit guaranteed.

CHARGES MODERATE.

DAVID SCOTT & CO., (Late of Scott and Smith),

PAINTERS, PAPERHANGERS,
GLAZIERS, SIGN WRITERS, & GENERAL DECORATORS.

Importers of Leads, Paints, Oils, Colors Varnishes, Window Glass, Gilt Mouldings, Picture Frames, Painters' Brushware, &c. A choice selection of paperhangings on hand at greatly reduced prices. ADDRESS—

THE OCTAGON

(Next Law, Somner and Co)

SLESINGER'S RHEUMATIC BALSAM.

NO MORE POISONOUS DRUGS
For you to swallow!

No more are you to repeat Bottles and Pills,
or other noxious nostrums.

No more are you required to pay half-guineas
for medical advice! You are only to ap-
ply externally the above BALSAM once
or twice within twelve hours, as directed
on each bottle, and you are relieved.

And as to CHILBLAINS, a few drops is quite
sufficient for a cure.

BEWARE OF COUNTERFEITS!

None genuine unless doubly sealed on
wrapper and cork

S.S.,

V.S.,

(in circle),

With red sealing-wax, and my signature on
the green label on the bottle.

£10 REWARD

Will be paid by the Proprietor to prove to
conviction against any person counter-
feiting

SLESINGER'S

RHEUMATIC BALSAM

NOTICE.

ROBERT GREIG
Carpenter and Joiner,

DUNCAN AND ARTHUR STREETS, DUNEDIN.

Jobbing work done in all its branches.

Estimates given.

**NEW LIGHT! NEW LIGHT!! NEW
LIGHT!!!**

J. MCGREGOR, PHOTOGRAPHER,
(Late of Stuart street),
is now producing really fine Portraits, clear,
with bold relief. Specialities—Cabinet and
large sizes. See the cases, and at Rooms.
Note the Address—Farley's Buildings, Princes
street, Top Flat.

UNION HOTEL,
INVERCARGILL.

JOHN HILL begs to inform the public of
Invercargill and surrounding Districts that he
has opened the above Commodious Hotel
(next to the Hospital) and hopes to merit a
share of the public patronage.

First-class Stabling.

THOMAS STEWART,

BOOKBINDER, PAPER-RULER, &C.

(Over Messrs. H. Wise & Co.'s),

PRINCES STREET.

J. GROGAN,

GENERAL PRODUCE DEALER,

CORNER OF

MACLAGGAN AND CLARK STREETS,

DUNEDIN, N. Z.

Fine qualities of Teas and Sugars kept in stock.

JAMES WALSH

LACKSMITH, HORSESHOER, WHEEL
WRIGHT and WAGGON BUILDER,
Princes Street South, Opposite Market
Reserve.

COMMERCIAL HOTEL, MOSGIEL.

SAMUEL O'KANE, PROPRIETOR,
Wishes to intimate to his Friends and the
Public, that he has purchased the above Hotel,
and having made considerable alterations and
improvements, he is now in a position to offer
first-class accommodation. Good stabling with
paddock accommodation. One of Alcock's
Prize Medal Billiard Tables.

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.

MANUKA FLAT HOTEL,

(On the direct road to Lawrence).

W. KAVANAGH, PROPRIETOR.

W. KAVANAGH wishes to inform the
Public that he has now erected a
commodious building on the site of the old
one, and is now in a position to supply first-
class accommodation to the travelling public.

CALEDONIA HOTEL,

Great King-street,

DUNEDIN.

P. COTTER, PROPRIETOR.

Every comfort and accommodation for
travellers. All brandies, whiskies, and wines
kept in stock are pure and unadulterated.
Ales and porters of best brands.

M. MARSHALL

Importer of—

Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, Patent Medi-
cines, and Sundries. Family and
Dispensing Chemist,

GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN

Prescriptions accurately prepared.

Country Orders attended to with punctuality
and dispatch.

FIREWOOD, FIREWOOD. COALS,

COALS.—Great reduction in price.
Thousand cords of Firewood of every descrip-
tion landing at Stuart-street Jetty. Best dry
mixed wood, 11s. per load; cut to any length,
13s. Best Newcastle coal, 50s; Kaitangata, 29s;
best Green Island coal, £1 per ton, delivered
to all parts of the City. Apply at P. For-
rester's, Stuart-street, opposite the Gaol; or
Branch Yard, St. Kilda road, near Maloney's
Hotel.

V.



R

GOURLEY AND LEWIS,

UNDERTAKERS

GEORGE & MACLAGGAN STREETS.
Funerals attended to and supplied at most
reasonable prices.

Undertakers to the General and Provincial
Governments.

NEW ZEALAND HAT MANUFACTORY

GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN,

(Near European Hotel).

JOHN DUNKERLEY

begs to inform the Colonists of New Zealand
that he has commenced the manufacture
of Hats and Caps at the above establishment.
The trade supplied with Felt Hoods, and
every description of Hats and Caps.

Pull-overs in hood, cap, or complete.
Ladies' Kidling Hats of every quality made
to order.

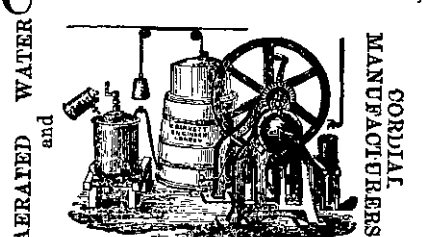
Orders addressed to the above establish-
ment from all parts of New Zealand, will
ceive prompt attention.

BASKETS BASKETS

Undersigned has always on hand, Basko
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.)

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.**CAREW AND COMPANY,**

GREAT KING STREET, DUNEDIN,
Wish to notify to the Dunedin public that they
have commenced business at the above ad-
dress, [as

MANUFACTURERS OF BRITISH WINES,
CORDIALS, LIQUEURS, &c., &c.,
and feel confident, from their long and prac-
tical experience in the above business, that
they will be able to offer a superior article in
every branch of their manufacture.

The undermentioned goods, which will be
found of first-class quality, can be had either
in case or bulk:—



Tonic Orange Wine, Curacao, Maraschina,
Sarsaparilla, &c., &c.

Observe the Address:—
GREAT KING STREET,
Opposite Knox Church,
DUNEDIN.

WEIR AND SAMSON

Beg to announce the arrival of
another shipment of
DIETZ & CO.'S KEROSENE LAMPS,
Which give a white and steady light
equal to 25, 20, and 14 candles.

We can recommend them as the best yet in-
vented for burning Kerosene Oil. Being
simple in construction and easily repaired,
the public have got so accustomed to use them
that we find great difficulty in selling any
other makers' lamps. We have also in stock
ROWATT'S ANUCAPNIC LAMPS
and other Makers, and a large and well-as-
sorted stock of China, Glassware, Earthen-
ware, &c., wholesale and retail.

WEIR & SAMSON,
Princes-street, Dunedin.

SMITH AND SMITH,

Wholesale and Retail Painters, Paper-
hangers, Glaziers, &c. Every branch of the
trade plain or most artistic done at lowest
prices. We employ the best workmen, and it
is our endeavor to give every satisfaction. We
are direct importers from the best manufac-
turers of Paperhangings, White Leads, Var-
nishes, Brushware, Oils, Glass, and every trade
requisite, and we give special advantages to
Cash Purchasers.—**SMITH AND SMITH,**
No 5, Octagon, next the Athenaeum.

O'DONNELL & M'CORMICK,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

PRODUCE & PROVISION

MERCHANTS,

FREDERICK STREET, DUNEDIN,

Opposite the White Horse Hotel.)

NEW ZEALAND INSURANCE COMPANY.**FIRE AND MARINE.)**

Capital, £1,000,000. Established, 1859.

With Unlimited Liability of Shareholders.

Offices of Otago Branch:

HIGH STREET, DUNEDIN,

Opposite the Custom House and Railway Station,

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

FIRE INSURANCES

Are granted upon every description of Buildings, including Mills, Breweries, &c., Stock and Furniture; also, upon Hay and Corn Stacks, and all Farm Produce, at lowest current Rates.

SUB-AGENCIES.

Port Chalmers	..	William Elder
Green Island	..	William Gray
Tokomairiro	..	Jas. Elder Brown
West Taieri	..	David Grant
Balclutha	..	J. Macdonald & Co
Lawrence	..	Herbert & Co.
Waikonaite	..	W. C. Ansell
Palmerston	..	John Keen
Oamaru	..	George Sumpter
Kakanui	..	James Matheson
Otakia	..	Henry Palmer
Naseby	..	J. & R. Bremner
Queenstown	..	T. F. Roskrige
Otepopo	..	Chas. Beckingsale
Cromwell	..	Chas. Colclough
St. Bathans	..	Wm. McConnochie
Clinton	..	Cameron & Garden
Mataura	..	James Pollock
Riverton	..	Peter Grant
Tapanui	..	Alex. McDuff
Arrowtown	..	Wm. Jenkins

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.

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

Respectable references are required.

HUGH LAMONT,**BUTCHER,**

Arthur Street, Dunedin.

The undersigned having taken over the business of the old established Butchery of Mr. James Hastie, situated as above, he respectfully solicits a continuance of the liberal patronage heretofore accorded to Mr. Hastie.

The public may be assured that no effort will be spared to give every satisfaction as to quality, price, and attention.

HUGH LAMONT, PROPRIETOR.

The undersigned has much pleasure in recommending Mr. Lamont to his friends and customers.

JAMES HASTIE.**MELBOURNE HOTEL,****DEE-STREET, INVERCARGILL.****ANDREW M'MENAMIN, PROPRIETOR.**

Wishes to intimate to the public that he has taken the above Hotel, and hopes by strict attention to business, and to the wants of his Customers, to merit a continuance of the patronage hitherto accorded so liberally to his predecessor.

Every Accommodation for Travellers. Good Stabling; also Paddock Accommodation.

NICHOLSON'S HOTEL,**ETTRICK, BINGER 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 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.**ESTABLISHED 1848.****ANDREW MERCER,****Family Grocer,****WINE AND SPIRIT MERCHANT,**

Third Shop Rattray street (opposite Otago Hotel),
DUNEDIN.

ANDERSON'S BAY BRICK WORKS.**MICHAEL O'HEIR,****PROPRIETOR.**

A large quantity of first-class BRICKS always on hand.
Sharp and Fat Sand, in any quantity, at most reasonable prices.

ESTABLISHED 25 YEAR**GEORGE MATHEWS,****NURSERYMAN AND SEEDSMAN,**

Has constantly on Sale Garden Seeds of every description Lawn grass seed, Agricultural seed of all sorts, Whin and Furze seed for hedges, Canary, Hemp, Linseed, Rape, &c., &c.

DUNEDIN HAT AND BONNET MANUFACTORY.

MRS. J. DYSON takes this opportunity of thanking the Ladies of Dunedin and Country in general for the kind support they have afforded her for the past two years. And having received all the Latest Fashions for the coming Spring and Summer, is now prepared to clean, dye, and alter all kinds of Ladies Hats and Bonnets, and by strict attention to orders, and moderate charges, respectfully solicits their continued support.

Note the Address—Corner Octagon and Stuart-street.

AMERICAN WASHING FLUID,

Saves more than half the soap, and nearly all the wash-board labour. Price, One Shilling per quart bottle. For sale by all Grocers.

We, the undersigned, have thoroughly tested and approve of "BROWN'S LIQUID BLUING FOR CLOTHES." We consider it cheaper, more economical, and in every way more desirable than any other bluing in the market, and are confident that it will give satisfaction to every one who gives it a trial:

Samuel Clayton (of F. N. Holland
Gibbs & Clayton) H. Wilson and Co.

W. Hunter (for W. S. G. Gibbs
and J. Scouler) H. R. Clark and Co.

OTAGO STEAM LAUNDRY.

The public are respectfully requested to beware of spurious imitations of the above. Ask your grocer for Brown's Liquid Bluing, and take none other. For sale by all grocers at one shilling per bottle.

Bottled by**J. BROWN, Brown-street, Dunedin.**

Brown's Starch Polish for glossing linen imparts that fine glossy appearance so desirable for shirts, cuffs, &c. Sold in packages for sixpence each.

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

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

HALL OF COMMERCE**D. TOOHEY,****DRAPER, CLOTHIER, & OUTFITTER,****Oamaru.****N.B.—Millinery and Dressmaking on the****Premises.****TO THE PEOPLE OF DUNEDIN:****THE****NEW ZEALAND CLOTHING FAC-****TORY'S RETAIL BRANCH****IS****NOW OPEN.****ENCOURAGE LOCAL INDUSTRY.**

A Single Garment sold at Wholesale Price.

F. LAURENSEN,**Manager.****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 very 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.

NOTICE OF PARTNERSHIP

MISS BROWNLIE begs to intimate that she has this day admitted into Partnership her sister, Barbara Douglas Brownlie, and that they will henceforth be known as and trade under the name or designation of H. and B. BROWNLIE, Milliners and Baby Linen Importers.

Miss B. Brownlie has just arrived from Home, after an absence of two and a-half years, during which time she was most successful in establishing agencies in London and Glasgow, inasmuch as the buyers in each of these places have had a life-long experience in buying for the Colonial trade, one of them visiting Paris once a month during the millinery season. Ladies can now depend upon a regular supply of the choicest styles of M. M. Worth and Pingat, Mesdames Lefertier, Aentenaar, &c., &c.

As this is the only House in town which devotes itself exclusively to the sale of Millinery and Baby Linen, ladies will at once perceive that we are in a much better position than other houses to suit their requirements in these special departments.

In consequence of the steady increase of our business, and to make way for our Expensive Stock, alterations and improvements have been made in the Shop and Show-Room, where Miss Brownlie will now have the valuable assistance of her Sister as Saleswoman.

The Work-Room, which for the last three years has been under the able management of Miss Bella Gutrie, has also been altered and extended to accommodate our Staff of Milliners for the Summer Season.

Miss Brownlie would take this opportunity of thanking the Ladies of Dunedin and Port Chalmers for the very cordial and liberal support they have given her since she began business—three and a-half years' since—and to assure them that no effort will be wanting on her part to retain the confidence they have always placed in her.

Princes-street, Dunedin, Aug. 18, 1876

RISEING 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.

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.

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.

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.

CITY BREWERY,

DUNEDIN.

JAMES SPEIGHT AND CO.,

BREWERS, MALTSEERS, AND BOTTLERS.

WILSON AND BIRCH'S

LATE PREMISES, RATTRAY STREET.

JOHN CAHILL,

. THAMES STREET,

OAMARU,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

FAMILY GROCER]

AND

CROCKERY AND CHINAWARE SALESMAN.

VICTORIA BOARDING HOUSE,

Thames street,

OAMARU.

ANDREW COSTELLO, PROPRIETOR.

Good accommodation for the

WORKINGMAN.

THOMAS HANNAN,

BOARDING-HOUSE KEEPER,

Severn street,

OAMARU.

KENSINGTON WOOD AND COAL DEPOT.

C. CAMPION wishes to intimate to the Inhabitants of the FLAT that they can now procure Firewood and Coal at the above Depot at town prices.

Newcastle, Kaitangata, and Green Island Coal always on hand. Orders punctually attended to.

MELBOURNE HOTEL

Naseby,

JOHN COGAN, Proprietor.

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

JOHN COGAN.

OAMARU BOARDING HOUSE,

J. COGVIN, PROPRIETOR.

Excellent accommodation. Good attendance with every comfort combined, with moderate charges.

SHAMROCK HOTEL,

Peel Street, - Lawrence
M. MONAGHAN, PROPRIETOR

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

All Liquors of the purest brand. Good Stabling.

BURKE'S

OTAGO BREWERY, DUNEDIN.

BOTTLED ALE AND A1 STOUT.

UNEQUALLED XXXX PALE AND XXX ALES.

Depot: PRINCES STREET SOUTH.

WHITE HART HOTEL.

THAMES STREET, OAMARU.

Good Accommodation for Boarders.

Wines and Spirits of the best description.

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.

J. T. ROBERTS,

HOUSE AND ESTATE AGENT,

VALUATOR, SHAREBROKER, &c.,

Manse street, Dunedin.

ANDERSON'S BAY HOTEL

DUNEDIN.

MICHAEL MALONEY, PROPRIETOR,
Wishes to intimate to the residents of the Peninsula and surrounding districts that he has taken the above Hotel, and hopes by careful attention to business, and by keeping nothing but the best drinks, to obtain a large share of public support.

First-class accommodation for borders. Private rooms for families.

The 'Bus starts from the Hotel every hour during the day for Dunedin.

ROYAL GEORGE HOTEL,

Corner GEORGE ST. AND MORAY PLACE.
W. P. THORNTON (Late of Invercargill and Queenstown), Proprietor.

W. P. THORNTON 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. Charges for Board much below late rates.

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

V.



R.

By special appointment to His Excellency Sir George Ferguson Bowen and Lady Bowen.

M. FLEMING,

DRESS BOOT MAKER,

Opposite Royal George Hotel, Dunedin.

PINK OF FASHION

In his hall of state,
Triumphant tends the truly great;
Their soles he neatly does repair
And kindly waits upon the fair.

ALLIANCE HOTEL.

Thames' street, Oamaru,
MATHEW GRANT - Proprietor.

Good Accommodation for Boarders, at Moderate Charges.

The Miners' and Mechanics' Home.

Good Stabling.

WALKER STREET GENERAL STORE.

EDWARD SHEEDY, PROPRIETOR,
FAMILY GROCER, HAM AND BACON CURE,
AND FRUIT DEALER.

All goods kept are of the very best description. Orders left will have prompt attention. Charges strictly moderate.

THE CHEAP SHOP, No. 9, ROYAL ARCADE.

BUY OF THE MAKER & IMPORTER.

E. LOFT thanks the public of Dunedin and Suburbs for patronage during the past two years, and informs them that he is manufacturing Men's, Youths', and Boys' Boots of every description at prices and quality that defies all competition. A choice assortment of Ladies' and Children's Boots and Shoes always on hand. Measures strictly attended to. A perfect fit guaranteed. Repairs neatly done, and new elastics put in on the shortest notice. All goods sold guaranteed. Inspection invited.

E. LOFT.



FUNERAL REFORM.

ECONOMY AND RESPECTABILITY,

COMBINED with the strictest decorum in the performance of its duties.

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

WALTER G. GEDDES.

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 10th day of Nov., 1876