

New Zealand Tablet

VOL. IV.—No. 201.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1877.

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.

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 "Evebank'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.

MUNSTER ARMS HOTEL Corner of

WALKER AND PRINCES STREETS, DUNEDIN.

P. O'BRIEN, PROPRIETOR.

First-class Accommodation. Single and Double Bed-rooms, and a Bath-room. Private apartments for Families. Charges moderate.

SPECIAL

The Undersigned beg to notify that they have removed into their re-erected PREMISES PRINCES-STREET SOUTH, and are now offering a Choice Assortment of Goods at a small advance on Prime Cost, and can

PAINTS, OILS VARNISHES,
BRUSHWARE, IRON, &c.
contn.



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.

NEW BOOT WAREHOUSE.

GEORGE STREET,
(Near Hanover Street.)

JOHN ELLIOTT begs to inform his numerous Customers, and the Public generally, that he has imported for the present season a magnificent assortment of

BOOTS, SHOES, ETC.,
Embracing all the latest Novelties in Ladies' Embroidered, Polish, Buttoned and Plain, French Lastings. No person need be without a pair of Boots when they can be had at the following prices:—

Ladies' Cashmere	... from	3 6
" " high heels	... "	4 11
" French Lastings, military heels	... "	5 9
" " military sewn	... "	7 6
" " embroidered alpine	... "	8 6
" " polish buttoned	... "	11 6
" " mock lace	... "	10 6
" Leather Slippers, sewn	... "	3 6
" Canvas	... "	3 0

Ladies' Bronze, Scarlet, Blue and Black Slippers in great variety.

GENTLEMEN'S! GENTLEMEN'S
Kid Lorne Shoes, sewn, 12s 6d; Oxoniens, do. 11s 6d; Kid elastic sides, do., 12s 6d.

OUR OWN MAKE!!!

Blucher's from 11s 6d; Seamless Lace-ups, from 16s 6d; Watertight do., from 17s 6d. Every description of Boots and Shoes made to order. Quality and fit guaranteed.

The above are all first-class Goods, expressly imported by J. E., and he feels confident an inspection (which he respectfully solicits) will ensure patronage.

Note the Address—GEORGE-STREET, (Near Hanover-street.)

SKENE'S LABOR EXCHANGE PRINCES ST. DUNEDIN OTAGO. N.Z.



SEPARATE OFFICES FOR THE LADIES.

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.

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.
Waikouaiti	..	W. C. Ancell
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. ELIOTT,
Agent for Otago.

[CARD.]

J. DUNCAN NIVEN, M.D., Homoeopathic 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.

RATTIGAN AND WALSH,

BOOTMAKERS,
ROYAL ARCADE,
DUNEDIN.

Every description of Ladies' and Gentlemen's boots made to order at the lowest possible prices.

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.****G. H. O. L. A. H. S. GREAT INDIAN CURES. TIGER BRAND.**

Example of the numerous Testimonials received by the Proprietor from well-known Colonists:—

Dunedin, August 31, 1876.
Sir,—Having taken your Gollah's Rheumatic Mixture for some considerable time, and having been completely cured by its use from the very severe Rheumatic Gout from which I had suffered most severely for the last ten years, I can bear testimony to its extraordinary curative powers. I am now free from all pain, and well in my health, and have the free use of my hands and feet, which I had not previous to taking your medicine. I think it right to state, for the benefit of others suffering from the tortures that I endured for the period above stated, that I attribute my restoration to health and my freedom from pain, entirely to the use of your invaluable medicine. I can strongly recommend it to those suffering from Rheumatism or Gout.
(Signed) **JOHN GRIFFEN, J.P.**

The extraordinary and constant cures being effected by these never-failing remedies in every part of the Colony, warrant the assertion that they have NO EQUAL for Certainty of Cure. They can be had of all respectable Chemists and Medicine vendors throughout New Zealand.

WHOLESALE AGENTS—
Dunedin, P. Hayman & Co.; Christchurch, Cook and Ross; Wellington, W. and G. Turnbull and Co.; Nelson, R. Hadfield; Auckland, Brown, Barrett and Co.; Westport, Baillie and Humphrey; Greymouth, Kennedy Brothers; Hokitika, Joseph Churches.

P. HAYMAN & Co., Dunedin,
Wholesale Agents for Otago.
Trade purchasers treated liberally.

JOHN VEZEY
(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 Quarries).

JOHN HISLOP

(LATE A. BEVELY),
CHRONOMETER, WATCHMAKER AND JEWELLER,
Exactly opposite the Bank of Otago, Princess-street.

Every description of Jewellery made to order. Shells' 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.

GLOBE HOTEL,

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.

SHAMROCK HOTEL,

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 MCCLUSKEY, 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, Tilaor.**

KEMPTON & WELLS,

PAINTERS
GLAZIERS AND PAPERHANGERS,
GREAT KING STREET,
DUNEDIN.
ESTIMATES GIVEN.

M. C. FLEMING
Wholesale and Retail
PRODUCE MERCHANT,
PRINCES STREET, DUNEDIN.
Cash buyer of Oats, Wheat, Barley, Potatoes &c., &c.

J. CAGNEY

OAMARU.
Bookseller, Stationer, Importer of Fancy Goods, and Crockeryware. The best brands of fancy and other Tobaccos always on hand.

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.

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.

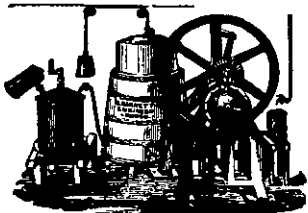
Always in Stock and for Sale, in bulk or case, matured

Ginger Wine	Quinine Champagne
Ginger Brandy	Peppermint Cordial
Raspberry Vinegar	Olive 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 STOPPED AERATED WATERS.



THOMSON AND CO
Team Aerated Waters and Cordial Manufacturers,
TAFFORD-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.

TO 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.

PRELIMINARY NOTICE.

GRIDIRON HOTEL,
PRINCES STREET SOUTH,
DUNEDIN.

JAMES MARTIN, PROPRIETOR,
Has much pleasure in intimating to his numerous circle of Friends and the General Public, that the above Hotel is fast approaching completion. It will be fitted up with every modern appliance, and the accommodation it will offer will be equal to the best hotel in the colony. For further particulars, see future advertisement in the TABLET.

UNIVERSAL HOTEL
Maclaggan street, Dunedin.

T. PAVELETICH, Proprietor.

First-class Accommodation for Boarders.

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

NOTICE OF REMOVAL,

WE beg to inform our Friends and the Public of New Zealand that we have This Day Removed from Stafford street to our New and Commodious Premises, corner of Crawford and Police streets. We have much pleasure in returning our best thanks for the very liberal support we have received for the last ten years, and, having availed ourselves of the best and most recent imported improvements in machinery for our new premises, we have every confidence that we can supply the wants of our customers in a most satisfactory manner.

THOMSON & CO.,
Cordial Manufacturers,
Crawford and Police streets.
Dunedin, 22nd December, 1876.

NIMMO AND BLAIR,

(Successors to the late G. F. Reid),
CUSTOMS, SHIPPING, FORWARDING,

AND

GENERAL COMMISSION AGENTS,
HAVE ON SALE—

Fencing Wire
Woolpacks and Cornsacks
Sheep Nets
Clovers and Grass Seeds

ARE AGENTS FOR—

Nicholson's celebrated Reapers—single and double speeds; Reapers and Mowers combined—side and back deliveries; also a design convertible into side and back delivery, as desirable, and to which was awarded the Taieri Agricultural Society's first prize at Show of 1875.

Mitchell's Grain and Grass Seed-sowing Machines—fitted with Seed Boxes for sowing Turnip Seed at from 6 to 12ozs. per acre.

NIMMO AND BLAIR,
Stafford-street, Dunedin.

MR. R. H. BAKEWELL, M.D., has
Resumed Practice at his residence,
Moray Place, opposite the Criterion.

Hours of Consultation:
Nine to Eleven a.m., and Seven to Nine p.m.

JUST PUBLISHED,
Price Threepence,
"SCARLATINA, AND ITS DOMESTIC
TREATMENT,"

By R. H. Bakewell, M.D., late Medical Officer
of Health for the Colony of Trinidad. Dun-
edin: Wise and Co., Princes street; or may be
had by order from any Bookseller.

FRANCIS MEENAN,

Wholesale and Retail
PRODUCE AND PROVISION MERCHANT.
George Street.

SPECIAL ADVERTISEMENT.

BURT & MURDOCHS
(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.

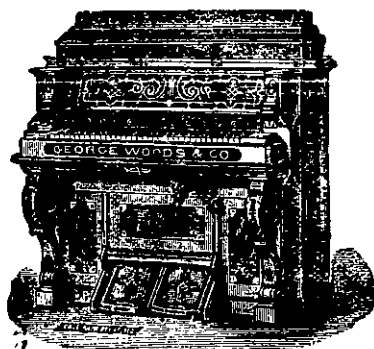
HOLLOWAY'S OINTMENT.

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.



**FIRST ANNUAL
CLEARING SALE,
To make room for fresh
shipments of
MUSIC AND MUSICAL
INSTRUMENTS
OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.**

PIANOFORTES FROM £15. HARMONIUMS FROM £6 5s.
ORGANS AT ALL PRICES.

MAGNIFICENT TONED PIANOS, 7 Octaves, trichord, fret
front, in Italian Walnut, with check action, and all the latest
improvements, for

THIRTY-FIVE POUNDS.

The whole of the MAGNIFICENT STOCK, costing over £12,000,
will be offered to DECEMBER 31st, at a corresponding reduction,
the only stipulation being that the TERMS are NETT CASH.

GEORGE R. WEST,
MUSICAL IMPORTER,
PRINCES STREET, DUNEDIN.

**WILLIAM REID,
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.

**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-quick.
Privet Brier.
Euribia
Rhubarb and As-
paragus Roots
Box for Edging
Herbs and other
Roots.

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
Thorn-quick.

50,000 Evergreen Privets, from
2 to 4ft. high.

Euribia, 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,
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.

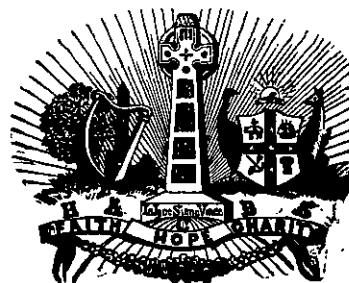
Golden and Black
Tares.

Gum and Wattle
Seed.

**HIBERNIAN AUSTRALASIAN CATHOLIC BENEFIT
SOCIETY.**

BRANCHES ARE ESTABLISHED IN

Invercargill
Dunedin
Naseby
Oamaru
Christchurch
Greymouth
Charleston
Addison
Greenstone
Waimea



Hokitika
Wellington
Onehunga
Otahuhu
Auckland
Napier
Akaroa
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.

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- Charles Harman, a tale of the 19th Century, 6s., by post 6s. 8d.
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 Handy Andy, by Samuel Lover, 2s. 6d., by post 3s. 2d.
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 Life of St. Aloysius of Gonzaga, 4s., by post 4s. 4d.
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 Legends of the Saints, 4s., by post 4s. 6d.
 Mysteries of Corpus Christi, by D. F. McCarthy, 7s. 6d., post 8s. 6d.
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 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.

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A R T U N I O N

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CATHOLIC CHURCH CHRISTCHURCH,

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ON THE ART UNION PRINCIPLE.

ON

ST. PATRICK'S DAY, MARCH 17TH, 1877.

PRIZES CONSISTING OF—

One New Double-seated Buggy, with patent leather hood	...	100
One Harmonium	...	18
One new set of Plated Buggy Harness	...	15
One Cow in full milk	...	15
One Horse	...	35
Quarter-acre Land (a town section)	...	...
One Lady's new Gold Watch	...	15
One Gentleman's New Silver Watch	...	10
One Eight-Day Timepiece	...	...
And various other Prizes, consisting of Works of Art, Jewelry, &c., &c., ranging in value from £1 upwards.		
The winning numbers to be published in the Christchurch daily papers and the NEW ZEALAND TABLET.		
TICKETS—TEN SHILLINGS EACH.		
Tickets can be obtained from any Member of the Catholic Church Committee, or the Clergy, Christchurch.		

COMMERCIAL.

MR. HENRY DRIVER (on behalf of the New Zealand Loan and Mercantile Agency Co.) reports for the week ending February 7, a follows :—

Fat Cattle—120 head came forward at the sales to-day, chiefly of good prime quality, and sold at about last week's rates. Best pens of bullocks brought from £10 10s to £14, do cows, £7 to £10 10s—or equal to 30s per 100lb.

Fat Calves—None forwarded.

Fat Sheep—1200 were penned, and all sold at late quotations. Best cross-breeds brought from 10s 6d to 12s each, or equal to about 2½d per lb.

Fat Lambs—Only 100 penned, and sold at 8s 6d to 10s 6d each.

Store Cattle—No alteration to note in this description of stock, nor any description of stock, nor any transactions of importance to report. Quiet, well-grown bullocks may be quoted at £7 to £8 8s; do cows, £4 10s to £6 10s.

Store Sheep.—There is no change to report in prices. We have several large transactions pending, at following quotations :—Merino wethers, 2, 4, and 6-tooth, 5s to 5s 6d; do., full-mouthed, 3s 6d to 4s; merino ewes, 2, 4, and 6-tooth, 6s to 7s; do., full-mouthed, 2s 6d to 3s 6d; cross-breeds, 4-tooth and over, 7s to 8s; do., 2-tooth, 6s to 7s.

Sheepskins.—We had only a small catalogue—750 skins—on Monday, which sold at full rates, mostly dry and station skins—6d to 7d per lb; lambs', 1s to 1s 8d; pelts, 6d to 8d each.

Hides.—We have good enquiry for hides, both for local tanneries and shipping. Quotations, for wet salted, 3½d to 4d.

Tallow.—Wet weather prevented our sale this week. Demand good, at late rates.

Grain.—The unprecedented destructive storm which has passed over the greater portion of our grain districts the last few days has completely upset all business. Prices are completely nominal in the meantime.

MR. SKENE reports for the week ending February 7, 1877 :—Everything in the labor market is at a complete standstill—nothing doing but patching up the damage done by the floods. It is up-hill work with farmers making the best of damaged crops; very hard lines indeed with them. Work is plentiful if men could only get at it. Town trade is still quiet. Females servants are in great demand. Couples are quieter than usual. Male hotel servants are in fair request. Storemen and clerks are seldom needed. Wages—Couples, £65 to £80; farm hands, including harvest, 20s, 25s, and 30s per week; dairy and odd hands, 15s and 20s per week; tillers and stackers, 40s and upwards; carpenters, 10s to 13s per day; house girls, 10s to 15s; hotel girls, 12s, 15s, and 20s; cooks, waiters, gardeners, &c., 25s to 50s per week.

MR. A. MERCER reports as follows for the week ending February 7, 1877, retail prices only :—Fresh butter, in ½ and 1lb prints, 1s 1d to 1s 3d; fresh butter, in lumps, 10d to 11d; powdered and salt butter 1s; fresh butter is not now so plentiful, and prices are expected to advance. Cheese, new prime, 1s; old cheese, good, 10d to 1s. Side and rolled bacon, 10d; Colonial hams, 1s 2d; English hams, 1s 6d; eggs are now scarce, and retailing at 1s 6d per dozen.

MR. M. C. FLEMING reports (wholesale prices) for the week ending February 7, 1877, as follows :—Oats (feed), per bushel, 2s 1d to 2s 2d; milling, 2s 3d. Wheat (chicks) 3s 6d to 4s. Barley, malted, 4s to 4s 6d; feed, 2s 3d to 2s 6d. Pollard, £6 10s. Bran, £5, bags included. Flour, largebags, £15; small, £15 10. Oatmeal, £11. Potatoes, new, 4s to 4s 6s per cwt. Hay (new), £3 10s; old hay, £4 per ton. Chaff, £4 per ton. Straw, £2 per ton.

MR. J. VEZEY reports for the week ending February 7, 1877 :—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 5d per lb.; pork, 9d to 10d per lb.; lamb, 3s and 4s per quarter.

M A I T L A N D H O T E L

Corner of Walker and Maitland Streets,

DUNEDIN.

J. J. CONNOR, ... PROPRIETOR.

Having purchased a long lease of the above premises, Mr. Connor begs to announce that he has resolved to pull down the present building and erect, on this most eligible site, a commodious and elegant structure that will be worthy of the neighborhood and city. Plans are now in the hands of Mr. D. Ross, architect, and no time will be lost in prosecuting the work to its completion, particulars of which will appear in future issues of the TABLET.

D R. M. C O U G H T R E Y

Has Removed from his OFFICES in Rattray-street to his RESIDENCE, Lower London-street.

Hours of consultation: 9 a.m. to 11. 30 a.m.; and
from 7 to 8 p.m.

THOMAS MULVERHILL formerly of Cloncoo, County Galway, Ireland, who left the Great South Road, Province of Auckland, in 1865 or 1866, for the Grey River, will hear of something to his advantage by communicating with Mr. Patrick Walsh, Grey-street Auckland.

People's Conquer.

AT VALENTANO, 1867.

(From the 'London Month' for December.)

Another story yet, Adéodat?
What shall it be, I wonder? Something true,
You say, and something I have seen myself.
Why, child, my life has been a quiet one,
Not much worth telling in it—only just
When I was fighting for the Santo Padre.
So, that is what you like the best of all,
What you would like to do yourself, to fight
And die for Pio Nono? So he said,
Our brave young Captain, and your namesake too,
And truly I believe that he was given
By God to be a blessing to us all.
So brave, so modest, reckless of his life,
Something too much, they said; but ever mindful
Of all besides; to do and dare,
The last to speak, so that perhaps his words,
When they did come, were all the more remembered;
And those who knew him best had heard him say
It was his wish, if God so pleased, to die,
While young, a soldier's death—he had his wish.

We had fought hard that day at Valentano,
And all of us, the Captain at our head,
Had washed away our sins in Jesu's Blood,
And, strengthened by His Body, gone to battle,
One had hung back a little, a poor boy
Of eighteen summers, from the Captain's country,
Franche Comté: "Why you see, *mon Capitaine*,
It is not long since I confessed, and this
Will not be much of an affair, I hope
To follow you in many a harder fight
Than this will be." "No matter about that—
Follow me now," said our Adéodat,
"Both you and I shall fight the better, Léon;
And think, would not your mother tell you so?"
It was enough—the Captain had his way.

The work was sharper than young Léon thought,
And many a one who fell thanked God, I know,
That he had made his peace with Him. I saw
The Captain raise his arm, and with his sabre
He signed the Cross, shouted "*In Nomine*,"
No more: the Garibaldians rushed upon us,
From where they lay in ambush, and he fell,
Pierced by their bayonets.

The hospital
Was nearly dark that evening when I went
For a last look, perhaps for a last word,
From our Adéodat. The floor was wet
And slippery with blood, the flickering lamp
Showed faces—some such young ones!—all convulsed
With the last agony, and some were calm
And fixed for ever in the peace of death,
And there were stifled cries of pain, and names
Of far-off loved ones, broken words of prayer—
Thank God, no curses; and the white *cornette*,
So dear a sight to dying soldier's eyes,
And the priest speaking the absolving words,
And bidding the brave Christian soul depart
In Jesu's Name.

At last I saw the face
I sought for. It was very calm and white,
And the dark moustache made it whiter still:
Less grave by far than when in life. I wished
His mother could have seen the smile it wore.

Once more I passed between the ghastly rows
Of dead and dying. I had reached the door
Just as a man, wounded to death, was brought
Upon a litter. "Lay him down," they said,
"He has not many minutes more to live,
And he knows no one—let him die in peace."
"Léon! *mon garçon*," but his ears and eyes
Were closed to sights and sounds of earth. I knelt
And prayed beside him waiting for the end.
Then, suddenly, he lifted up his hands,
And all his face flashed into light and life,
And in a clear loud voice he cried: "*Je vois*
Le Capitaine, mon Capitaine je viens!"
"Poor lad!" they said, "he raves of Valentano,
And his last charge;" but I—I think not so.
I think that he, who on that battle-eve
Prayed him so earnestly to follow him
Up to the altar, had for the last time
Bade his boy-comrade follow where he led.
Through the dark valley, to the Feet of God.

HAWTHORNDEN.

CHAPTER XXX.—Continued.

THE QUEEN OF HEARTS.

"I'm much obliged to you, Ned; I dare say I look very silly; but please tell me what you mean by displeasing Harry. Have you quarrelled? I thought you were always the best of friends."

"Ah, yes," said Ned, "the very best; but it is not in the nature of saintship in the flesh, nowadays at least, to bear every thing, and I really think I stand very much in the way of this young man."

"Do explain yourself, Ned. How can you possibly interfere in any way with Harry? You talk in mysteries."

It is only your lonely life that makes it a mystery, and prevents your understanding what I mean; I warrant Marion will explain all before you've been together twenty-four hours."

"You talk in enigmas, Dr. Hartland," said Rosine, blushing crimson; "I don't think you understand yourself."

"Ah, you have it now," he replied, laughing; "I can read your blush. The thought came with the suggestion of Marion, very naturally."

Rosine arose to leave him. "Stay, sister," he said, taking her hand, "I will talk plainly, if you wish it."

"You have said all that I can hear," she replied, with dignity, "unless you change the subject."

"I'm sorry, Rosie," he said, coaxingly. "Don't be offended; I was only comparing you in my mind with other women; I don't know of but one that approaches you."

"That will do, Ned," replied Rosine, chasing away the slight frown from her face by a sunny smile; "others don't agree with you in your kind opinion."

"I take a good deal of pride, you think," he said, gaily, "in my own training."

"Go, find Harry," was her gentle reply.

Dr. Hartland obeyed unhesitatingly, and came upon the young man in the furthest corner of the lawn, among a clump of old arbovitæ which Aleck had trained into many fantastic shapes. He had thrown himself full length upon a mossy seat that had been planted in the midst of this principal group. The Doctor came upon him quite unexpectedly, and he sprang to his feet at once, as if he had been interrupted in some important matter.

"Don't hurry away again, Harry," said the Doctor, standing before him, and looking at him keenly; "I have come for you."

"Why should you trouble yourself about me?" was the cold reply, in a constrained voice.

"At her bidding," said the Doctor. "Don't make fool of yourself, Harry, but go back to the piazza like a man, and finish up this business, which, unlike your usual prompt way of doing, has been left hanging by the eyelids too long."

"Ned," replied the young man, with a touch of sadness in his voice, "don't joke me there again. I cannot bear it. I ought not to have come here. I shall leave in the morning, for—I must go to work again."

"You talk like a crazy fellow, Hal! I really believe you are in love, and like all genuine lovers, take to talking nonsense! My advice to you is to make a clean breast of it."

"Don't talk so, Ned; you exasperate me," replied young Greenwood, in an excited tone. "I am in love, I'm not afraid or ashamed to own it; but do you think for a moment I would compete with you, or ask for what you are yourself seeking?"

"Now, by my troth, Hal, you are a jewel, and carry your principles of right further than most lovers; but I can assure you, on my honor, that you need give yourself no uneasiness about me. I am much obliged to you for your consideration; believe me, there is no ground for your suspicion," he added, looking into his eyes; "there, shake hands; now begone."

Greenwood needed no further stimulus. After an hour's wandering by the last rays of sunset and the light of the rising moon, Dr. Hartland returned to the house and found the family assembled, but Rosine and Mr. Greenwood were not come in. The evening had grown cool and damp, and various hopes and fears were expressed as to the sufficiency of Rosine's clothing for this late hour; the Colonel was restive, and was on the point of instituting a search with waterproofs and shawls on his arm, when the delinquent couple entered the hall, Rosine running immediately to her room on the plea of wet feet. Harry was flushed, bright and eager in his look, and the Doctor argued success. Rosine did not appear again during the evening, the little Lily was restless, and she excused herself, to watch with the mother. When the family were about to separate for the night, Mr. Greenwood waited in the hall. Ned whispered in his ear, "I see, hearts are trumps and you have the ace."

"Ace and queen," retorted Harry, "and I am after the king," he added, turning again into the parlour, where the two old friends, Mr. Benton and Colonel Hartland, were still lingering.

CHAPTER XXXI.

AFTER STORM COMES SUNSHINE.

WE must find Laura, whom we left with a weight of sorrow and remorse crushing her heart, and wearing like a fetter into her young life. With the impulsiveness of her nature, when the last hope of reconciliation with her husband had died out, she had desired the seclusion of the cloister, but this, with her husband still living, was impossible. She had buried the bitterness of her remorse, and found solace where the penitent one is never refused, and contented herself with a life nearly as secluded from society as if she had taken the vows of a *religieuse*, submitting her will, which had so nearly been a rock of shipwreck to her soul, to the guidance of good Father Roberts, dwelling under the same roof with the orphans, spending herself and her means in the service of Christ's poor. She too was an orphan, her father having been brought to her from the battle-field in his coffin, and buried with military display,

and thus the grave had shut down over her last hope from this world; the deep black she had worn after this heavy stroke she had never removed, she wore it still for her deeper grief, her more than widowhood. Letters from Miss Greenwood during her novitiate, and the society of Sister Agnes, were her chief worldly solace; now and then a glimpse of Rosine rewarded her patient waiting, although her friend's lips were closed on the subject of deepest interest, both from a sense of delicacy and Captain Hartland's expressed wish.

There came a time when these visits were more frequent—after Rosine returned from Hawthorndean the betrothed of Harry Greenwood. He had from many interviews with his sister, imbibed her firm faith in Laura's innocence of the crime of which her husband held her guilty, and naturally he imparted this faith to his well-beloved, who accepted it gladly as the echo of her own heart, so without comment or question from the still faithless Ned, interviews between Rosine and Laura were multiplied. Years of such suffering as Mrs. Hartland's could not fail to tell on her whole nature; spiritually it had brought her to a life of constant penance, leading her by the way of the Cross to the sure refuge of the disconsolate; physically, she had lost her bounding pulse and hearty laugh, her bold, fearless manner and self-assured step, and a shamefaced pensive shadow was fixed upon her countenance.

A call was made at this time upon the religious houses of the north for the hospitals of one of the southern cities, where fever was raging. Miss Greenwood had just taken her final vows, and from henceforth we know her only as Sister Angela. She had been sent at once with a band of co-workers to New Orleans, and Laura wished to accompany the two sisters going from the House of the Infant Jesus to the same destination; she wished to help, to be of some service, if she could not be one of them. Sister Agnes placed no obstacle in the way; perhaps a change might benefit her young friend, and Laura entered on her new position with something of her former energy, and the help and comfort of Sister Angela were like sweet flowers in the bleak desert of her life. Months of such work as she had never before known invigorated her mind and body, she saw others more abandoned than herself, and helped to soothe the misery of many a poor soul whose life was darker than her own.

In time the yellow-fever increased to a pestilence, the panic-stricken inhabitants fleeing in many instances, and leaving the dying and dead uncared for. It was the mission of the Sisters to seek out these forsaken ones, as often in the houses of the wealthy as in the hovels of the poor; all alike shared their succor. The hospitals were crowded, enclosures were improvised, where hundreds in every stage of this dire disease were brought for the tender offices of the *religieuses*. The enemy spared neither age, sex, rank, nor profession; physicians were stricken down in their efforts for others, and were carried to the charnel house in a few hours. Requiem masses were chanted for priests and Sisters who had fallen in the midst of their arduous labours. Laura looked with envy upon these shrouded martyrs, and worked with new vigor; onerous duties had separated her from Sister Angela, who was called by her Superior to the care of some of the worst cases in the temporary hospital.

A gentleman, evidently a man of wealth and position, had been found at dead of night in one of the large hotels, locked into his room in an advanced stage of this fearful fever, his friends and destiny unknown. Sister Angela had received him; though every bed was filled, she found place for another amid the groans of the dying and the rattling of the death-cart. His appearance was melancholy in the extreme; his skin cold and clammy, presented the direful hue of the advanced patient, changing already from the bright orange to the dull brown; the pulse was feeble and intermittent, and the breathing irregular and labored. He was in the vigor of manhood, with a foreign air, and evidently had been a man of mark; now his words were few and incoherent, and his wandering eye singled out Sister Angela, and never left watching her as she smoothed his pillow, bathed his head and hands, and busied herself constantly in a subdued and quiet way for his comfort. The physician, as he looked at him, showed no hope in his face, and soon after whispered to his attendant, "He cannot last long; if he has any thing to say to his friends, it should be said at once," and passed on to the next patient.

Sister Angela bent over him to see if reason held her seat, that she might help, if possible, the soul in its death-struggle. Words came at length, and unexpectedly he spoke in English.

"Dying, did he say?" he enquired with a gasp.

"Very low," replied the voice at his side. "Have you any words you would say?"

"But I must not die!" he cried, grinding his teeth. "I'm young yet, and shall weather it."

"God calls whom he pleases," was the reply, "and we have only to prepare to meet Him."

"*Mon Dieu!*" he exclaimed, with a sneer; "I did not believe in Him. Ah, yes, I threw all that away long ago; but I can't die," he groaned, writhing and twisting in his cot. The Sister prayed for the poor wretch; it was all there was left to do.

"Message for friends," he continued. "Message! did he say? I have none, all lost,—*perdu!*"

He turned to the wall for a moment and was quiet. Sister Angela thought he might sleep, and attempted to go to the next cot, when she heard a low stifled groan, and the sick man rose wildly, tearing away the curtains and sinking back. "Don't you leave me!" he cried frantically, clutching the Sister's dress as she returned. "He says I must speak; yes, I have something to say—pencil—paper." The articles were at hand. "You don't know me?" the Sister shook her head. "I know you," he muttered, fixing upon her his piercing black eyes, over which the film of death had not yet gathered. "Yes, there is one wrong I must right; it may help me there, if there be any hereafter." He grew feeble, faltered, and sank under the exertion. Stimulants were applied, and Sister Angela waited with her patient, prayerful spirit

till he should again speak. "Write," he said at length, "his name," he added, trying to raise himself on his elbow.

CARLYLE ON THE ATHEISTIC DARWINS.

CARLYLE is now very feeble, through age, but his memory is still marvellous, and the flow of his talk—doubtless the most eloquent of the age—is unabated. Take this for a sample:—"About thirty years ago a book was published here called the 'Vestiges of Creation.' It ran quietly through five editions; men read it with bated breath, in silence, and marvelled at its audacity. It was like a pinch of snuff, and now whole wagon-loads of it are thrown down in the public highways, and atheistic sneezing has become the fashion. So-called literary and scientific classes in England now proudly give themselves to protoplasm, origin of species, and the like, to prove that God did not build the Universe. I have known three generations of the Darwins; grandfather, father, and son: Atheists all. The brother of the present famous naturalist, a quiet man who lives not far from here, told me that among his grandfather's effects he found a seal engraven with this legend—'*Omnia ex conchis*,' everything from a clam-shell! I saw the naturalist not many months ago; told him that I had read his 'Origin of Species,' and other books; that he had by no means satisfied me that men were descended from monkeys, but had gone far toward persuading me that he and his so-called scientific brethren had brought the present generation of Englishmen very near to monkeys. A good sort of man is this Darwin, and well-meaning, but with very little intellect. Ah, it is a sad and terrible thing to see nigh a whole generation of men and women, professing to be cultivated, looking round in a purblind fashion, and finding no God in this universe. I suppose it is a reaction from the reign of cant and hollow pretence, professing to believe what in fact they do not believe. And this is what we have got to: All things from frog spawn; the gospel of dirt the order of the day. The older I grow—and I now stand upon the brink of eternity—the more comes back to me the sentence in the catechism, which I learned when a child, and the fuller and deeper its meaning becomes—'What is the great end of man?' 'To glorify God, and to enjoy him forever.' No gospel of dirt, teaching that men have descended from the frogs through monkeys, can ever set that aside." It is really wonderful to hear the old man's talk, for he pours his whole soul into his conversation. Its key, as you know, is a Scotch monotone; but at times he rises to the height of fiery energy, and almost of overwhelming eloquence.—Reay's Letter to Hartford Courant.

A PHILOSOPHER IN BLACK.

AN elderly colored man with a very philosophical and retrospective cast of countenance was squatting upon his bundle on the hurricane deck of one of the Western river steamers, toasting his shins against the chimney, and apparently in a state of profound meditation. His dress and appearance indicated familiarity with camp life, and, it being soon after the siege and capture of Fort Donelson, I was inclined to disturb his reveries, and on interrogation found that he had been with the Union forces at that place, when I questioned further. His philosophy was so peculiar that I give his views in his own words as near as my memory will serve me:—

"Were you in the fight?"

"I had a little taste of it, sah."

"Stood your ground, did you?"

"No, sah; I runs."

"Run at first fire, did you?"

"Yes, sah, an' would have run soona had I know'd it was comin'."

"Why, that wasn't very creditable to your courage."

"Dat isn't in my line, sah; cookin's my professhun."

"Well, but have you no regard for your reputation?"

"Reputation's nuffin' to me by de side ob life."

"Do you consider your life worth more than other peoples'?"

"It's worth more to me, sah."

"Then you must value it very highly?"

"Yes, sah, I does; more dan all dis world, more dan a million dollars, sah; for what would that be wuth to a man wid the bref out of him? Self-preserbashun is the first law wid me."

"But why should you act on a different rule from other men?"

"Cause, sah, different men set different value upon darselves; my life is not in the market."

"But if you lost it you would have the satisfaction of knowing that you died for your country."

"What satisfaction would dat be to me when de power of feelin' was gone?"

"Then patriotism and honor are nothing to you?"

"Nuffin' whatever, sah."

"If our soldiers were like you, traitors might have broken up the Union without resistance."

"Yes, sah; dere would have been no help for it. I wouldn't put my life in the scales 'gainst any gubermant dat eber existed, for no gubermant could replace de loss to me. 'Spect dough de Gubermant safe if da all like me."

"Do you think any of your company would have missed you if you had been killed?"

"Maybe not, sah. A dead white man ain't much wid the sojers, let alone a dead nigga; but I'd a missed myself, and dat was the pint wid me."

THE January number of the 'Illustrated New Zealand Herald' maintains the reputation of the periodical. The chief interest of the illustrations is centred in a view of the s.s. Otago on shore at Chasland's Mistake.

THE CHURCH IN CONNEMARA.

THE Mayo 'Examiner' says:—His Grace the Archbishop of Tuam, accompanied by the Rev. R. Prendergast, arrived at Clifden on Thursday, the 5th November. He was received by thousands of people on the roads thereto. Thousands from all parts of Connemara with green branches in their hands saluted the arrival of the chief pastor, who was not deterred by the long journey, about seventy miles, nor by the usual inclemency of this advanced season of the year. The efficient brass band of Clifden contributed largely to make the scene in town and along the approaches interesting and honorable. The Vincentians, aided by the clergy of Connemara, had prepared the multitude of men and women, boys and girls, and very young children, too, for the holy sacrament of confirmation; but as the pressure on the confessionals was still undiminished, his Grace the Archbishop deferred confirmation for a full week, and aided in the hearing of confessions. On Tuesday, the third week of this most successful mission, his grace administered the sacrament of confirmation to over thirteen hundred of men, women, and children. This is no exaggerated fact. So great was the multitude that it was found impossible to administer the sacrament of confirmation within the walls of the old church, so all except those to receive confirmation had to be turned out into the chapel-yard, and even then the multitude of candidates had to be divided into four batches, three of which had to be excluded until the men and adult boys were confirmed, and the other three branches had to be taken in separate rotation after the first batch had been removed. These are plain unvarnished facts. Where are the tens of thousands paraded by the Soupers and Jumpers? After all the lavish waste of English gold and virulent exhibition of English bigotry the old faith, if possible, is more firm and more triumphant than ever. Another fact, the old church, with its three galleries, which contains close on three thousand persons, was filled to inconvenience during the entire mission, and considerable numbers had to remain outside. The venerable prelate and the priests of Connemara, in their grateful acknowledgments, are unanimous that a more fruitful mission was never held in the province of Connaught. It were vain to enumerate the number who were reconciled to their offended Heavenly Father. The number who went to holy communion was also incalculable. The untiring zeal and inexhaustible charity of the good fathers shrunk from any public notice; but it would be ungrateful in the priests and people of Connemara not to retain a lasting and affectionate remembrance of their apostolic efforts. Who can enumerate their unceasing efforts during the last three weeks? The Societies of the Sacred Heart, the Confraternities of the Scapulars and the Living Rosary, and the Conferences of St. Vincent de Paul have been re-arranged, and a fresh vitality has been communicated to the fervor of the religious but calumniated people of Connemara. Those concerned in the erection of the new church have been authorised by the zealous Vincentian Fathers to refer to them any persons wishing to aid the good work now so near completion, and, as the mission testifies, so sorely needed.

MR. GLADSTONE ON DR. MACLEOD.

THE late Rev. Dr. Macleod was, indeed, a remarkable man. Born and trained in the narrow sect of Presbyterianism, he rose superior to his class, both in habit of mind and nobility of character. He was, in his day, the light of Presbyterianism, whilst, as regards doctrine, he was far from being a Presbyterian. His cheerful, even playful disposition, no less than his convictions, placed him in contrast with the grim disciples of the most gloomy of all sects. He was made for truth; but, although attracted, almost led captive by its power, he never could wholly dissociate himself from the gross absurdities of the confession, which, from the accident of his birth, was his spiritual inheritance. Nevertheless, he was not unworthy of the high praise which the British ex-Premier so lavishly bestows. Next to the large-minded Chalmers, he was the greatest figure in the sect which claimed him. In many things he outshone this luminary. But let the great statesman speak: "He stands out, we think, as having supplied, after Dr. Chalmers, one of the most distinguished names in the history of Presbyterianism. In some respects much after Dr. Chalmers; in others, probably before him. He had not, as far as we see, the philosophic faculty of Chalmers, nor his intensity, nor his gorgeous gift of eloquence, nor his commanding passion, nor his absolute simplicity, nor his profound, and, to others, sometimes embarrassing humility. Chalmers, whose memory, at a period more than forty years back, is still fresh in the mind of the writer of these pages, was, indeed, a man greatly lifted out of the region of flesh and blood. He may be compared with those figures who, in Church history or legend, are represented as risen into the air under the influence of religious emotion. Macleod, on the other hand, had more shrewdness, more knowledge of the world, and far greater elasticity and variety of mind. Chalmers was rather a man of one idea—at least, one idea at a time; Macleod receptive on all hands and in all ways. Chalmers had a certain clumsiness, as of physical, so of mental gait; Macleod was brisk, ready, mobile. Both were men devoted to God; eminently able, earnest, energetic, with great gifts of oratory and large organizing power. A church that had them not may well envy them to a church that had them. Nor do they stand alone. The Presbyterianism of Scotland, which has done but little for literature or for theology, has, notwithstanding, been adorned during the last fifty years by the names of many remarkable persons—men of high and pure character, with great gifts of government and construction, like Candlish; of winning and moving oratory, like Guthrie; and only a notable fertility in the production of such men could have enabled the National Establishment of this small country to endure the fearful drain which has

been brought upon it, since its establishment at the Revolution, by repeated catastrophes within its borders."

We need not follow the learned Premier in his remarks on that Establishment which fails to interest us, but might we not ask him how Dr. Macleod could be said to belong to it, abhorring as he did, its leading, distinctive doctrines? The Kirk has always persisted in its narrow view of redemption; Macleod maintained that Christ died for all. The Kirk is fatalist and predestinarian; Macleod preached that men will be judged according to their works. The Kirk repels the idea of an intermediate state, and declares it impious to pray for the dead; Macleod believed that there is education beyond the grave, founded on that passage of the New Testament, which says that our Lord "went to preach to the spirits in prison," and he prayed devoutly for departed souls. The Kirk's confession set up the strictest Sabbatarianism; Macleod demolished it. No wonder if his brother ministers repelled him. He was as little in harmony with them as they were in sympathy with him. So complete was his isolation that he could write: "I felt, at first, so completely cut off from every Christian brother, that had a chimney sweep given me his sooty hand, and smiled upon me with his black face, I would have welcomed his salute and blessed him." Meanwhile, the people, whose abhorrence of true teaching is not so complete as that of their spiritual guides, loved Macleod; "a'body (everybody) likes the Doctor," said a working man; and this was the universal sentiment. Would Mr. Gladstone explain to us, for it is to us an unfathomable phenomenon, how Macleod came to abhor Puseyism? Perhaps he considered it a sham, whilst holding its distinctive doctrines. He was, even, more Catholic. In addition to what has just been stated, he wrote: "The living Church is more than the dead Bible, for, it is the Bible and something more. We ignore sixteen centuries almost." Was he sincere in his professed hatred of Puseyism? Was his finely-toned mind capable of harboring diabolic hate? Mr. Gladstone, perhaps, could reply, speaking from his own experience. He professes to hold all the doctrines of the Catholic Church and declares that her pastors derive their office in an unbroken line from the Apostles. Nevertheless, the ex-Premier hates "Popery" as he is pleased to term the Church, and is not ashamed to own his hatred. "*Tantane animus celestibus Ira?*" We are unwilling to ascribe such sentiments to so great a theologian, although he be himself the self-accusing witness.—C. Review.

MR. A. M. SULLIVAN.

MR. A. M. Sullivan, M.P., was recently presented with an address and a costly collection of articles in bog oak, comprising a writing-desk, ink stand, etc., by the general staff of the 'Dublin Nation' newspaper, on the occasion of his resigning the proprietorship of that journal, and leaving Ireland to reside in London. The presentation took place in the editorial room of the 'Nation,' where the entire staff had assembled to meet Mr. Sullivan, who was accompanied by his wife and children, Mr. T. Horan, sub-editor, read the address, which referred in flattering terms to the career of Mr. Sullivan as a pressman and a politician, and wished him God-speed and all success in his future field of labor. Mr. Sullivan replied at considerable length, taking leave of his old employees with evident emotion. He had been connected with the 'Nation'—proprietorially and editorially—for twenty-one years, since he took it from Mr., now Sir Charles Gavin Duffy, and during all that time it had held an elevated position as a national and literary journal. In now bequeathing its management to his brother, Mr. T. D. Sullivan, he could not but express a hope that it would continue in the old paths. He could not disguise from himself the fact that in all probability, within a very short time of this farewell of his, the staff of the 'Nation' would be put to the test in an hour of crucial trial for Ireland. If such a time did come, he trusted that they would be true to Ireland—that they would counsel her with firmness, with prudence, and with courage. The principal article of the presentation bore a suitable inscription, and each of the articles was enriched with Mr. Sullivan's monogram in silver, and the words: "God prosper you."—The 'Freeman' says that "the reason for Mr. Sullivan's departure from Ireland is no secret; he alluded to it himself. He goes to find in the great arena of the English Bar 'that career which unhappily the cramped condition of our provincialised life does not offer even to the greatest talents and the greatest assiduity.'"

The Holy Father has nominated as his Secretary of State his Eminence Cardinal Giovanni Simeoni, pronuncio apostolic at the Court of Alfonso XII., King of Spain. The new Secretary was born in Paliano, diocese of Palestrina, on the 23rd July, 1816, and is now sixty years old. He was for many years secretary of the special Congregation of the Propaganda for affairs appertaining to the Oriental rite, and prefect of studies in the Pontifical Lyceum of the Roman Seminary. He also belonged to the Congregations of Sacra Romana, General Inquisition, of the Council for the Revision of Provincial Councils and Extraordinary Ecclesiastical Affairs. In 1869 he was elected a member of the Preparatory Commission for the Council of the Vatican on the Oriental churches and missions, and ecclesiastical discipline. Learned in every branch of canonical science, and skilled in diplomatic customs, he was selected by the Holy Father to fill the post of Nuncio to the Court of Madrid, at a time when it was of the utmost importance that the Holy See should be represented by a man of judgment, ability, and tact. His success was such that, to show his satisfaction therefor, and at the same time to give to Catholic Spain a proof of his paternal love, the Holy Father recompensed his nuncio for his important services by creating him cardinal. He was reserved in *petto* at the consistory of March, 1875, and the 17th September of the same year was announced. He was inscribed in the Order of Priests, and continued in charge of the nunciature at Madrid.

Correspondence.

(We are not responsible for the opinions of our Correspondents.)

To the Editor of the NEW ZEALAND TABLET.

SIR,—I have to ask of you, as a matter of common justice, that you should insert a reply to your leader of last week on the subject of Freemasonry.

In that leader you accuse us English Freemasons of being accomplices of those foreign Masons whose opinions you quote. Have no means of verifying the quotations you make, but admitting, for the sake of argument, their correctness, I beg to state that no one would condemn them more strongly and earnestly than the great body of Masons belonging to the English, Scotch, and American Lodges, who form, of themselves, the immense majority of Masons throughout the world. Perhaps no better proof of the non-complicity of English Masons in such opinions as you have quoted, can be given, than the character of the men who are our chiefs. Bishop Nevill himself is a Freemason, and was the Master of a lodge in England but a short time before he came out to New Zealand. No one who has the pleasure of a personal acquaintance with Bishop Nevill can doubt that he is a man of the highest honor and of deep religious feeling, and is an earnest and conscientious adherent of the church in which he holds high office. No one who knows him can believe, for one moment, that he is capable of belonging to an organisation which has for its objects the destruction of Christianity. He has proved his disinterested zeal in his work, by giving up a valuable living in a town where he won for himself the admiration and esteem of all classes and all sects, and coming out here at an enormous pecuniary sacrifice to work for nothing. His episcopal income is, to the disgrace of English Churchmen, next to nothing. It certainly would not pay his travelling expenses. Is it likely that such a man would invoke the aid of a body, guilty of the conduct you ascribe to Freemasons, in laying the foundation of a church?

The fact is, that you wholly misunderstand the position of the so-called higher orders of Masonry. Masonry proper includes three degrees—that of Entered Apprentice, Fellow-Craft, and Master-Mason. The Grand Lodge of England recognises no other—including in the last named, the degree of Royal Arch Mason. It has always, and does now, refuse to recognise in any way the so-called higher degrees. It has no more to do with them than it has with any other association into which Freemasons choose to enter. The principles and objects of Masonry, as thus defined, are not secret; they have been published in scores of books which are open to all the world. There is no concealment made of them. The charges given to the Master of a Lodge at his installation comprise them all, and are printed in every copy of the laws of the Grand Lodge. The charges given to the Masters of Lodges holding under the Scotch and American Grand Lodges are almost identical.

Many staunch and worthy Masons regard the so-called higher degrees as so much childish nonsense, and absolutely refuse to have anything to do with them. They are contrary to one of the most elementary principles of Masonry, namely, its universality. In Masonry proper, Jews and Mahomedans, Hindoos and Buddhists can join, but these so-called higher degrees exclude them. I know very little about them, but I believe they—or some of them—require a declaration of faith in the Christian religion.

It must be remembered that Masonic lodges in Italy were established at a period when Masonry was illegal in that country; they were, therefore, in direct opposition to the established governments. It was not unnatural, therefore, that their members should take advantage of their bond of brotherhood to plot against some of the most atrocious despots the world has ever been cursed with. Can it be a matter of wonder to Englishmen that educated Neapolitans, under King Bomba, should make use of Masonic lodges as a cloak for conspiring against his tyranny?

I submit that, even if all that your article states can be proven, it is most unfair to charge us, the English, Scotch, and American Masons, forming about nine-tenths of all the Masons in the world, with the guilt of a small minority whose tenets we absolutely disclaim, and whose so-called degrees our Grand Lodges refuse to recognise.

We are a very harmless set of very ordinary individuals in England, composed chiefly of the smaller tradespeople, with just a sprinkling of the educated classes, who when once initiated hardly ever attend a lodge except on some special occasion. Here there are not only tradespeople, but numbers of working men. In England the attendance at the lodges is pretty good because there is always something in the shape of "refreshment"—either a dinner or a supper. Some of the lodges are very famous for their feasts, and take good care that no "work" interferes with the sacred hour of dinner. Here so little interest is taken in Masonry that notwithstanding the hundreds who belong to the Order in Dunedin, it is extremely difficult to get a lodge meeting formed at the time for which it was summoned, and often half-an-hour elapses before the requisite officers can be got together, or substitutes for them provided. All this arises from the fact that we have no suppers except once a year, on St. John's Day—then we have a good attendance! And these are the people the Vatican thunders against, and Bishop Moran denounces! If the ecclesiastical authorities were worldly-wise they would adopt the policy of severely letting us alone. The great majority of Masons are secretly flattered to find themselves of so much importance, and are rather pleased than otherwise to hear themselves denounced as dangerous to society, to monarchy, and to religion. You may fancy the secret elation of Chobbles the butcher, or Smuffkins the grocer, when he finds a telegram in his "Penny Dreadful" stating that his Holiness the Pope has issued a fresh denunciation of the "sect" of Freemasons. He gets chaffed

about it by his brother tradesmen at their weekly club, and tries to assume an air of solemn mystery, and look as if he habitually carried a dagger in his breast coat pocket, and were prepared to emulate the deeds and death of Ravallac. All the while the good man never did anything more terrible in his lodge than express "heartily good wishes and welcome to our visiting brethren" with much slaughter of the Queen's English, and destruction of the letter "h."

You talk about "Secret Societies"! I would reply in the words of Canning's "Needy Knife-grinder":—

"Secrets! God bless you!
I've none to tell, Sir!"

The most amusing thing about Freemasonry is that you are perpetually thinking you are going to find out some wonderful secret, and when you have arrived at the highest degree of all—the Royal Arch—you find there are no secrets! No wonder that they are so carefully preserved! Of course there are certain signs and passwords which one is pledged upon honor not to reveal, but there is absolutely nothing else but what may be known to all the world. I am not arguing now in favor of the toleration of Masonry by the Pope. This is quite beyond my province. His Holiness has, of course, a perfect right to make what rules he thinks proper for the government of the Roman Catholic Church, and those who belong to that Church must obey those rules, or they have no right to complain about being excommunicated when living, or denied the funeral services of the Church when dead. It is perfectly childish to join a forbidden organisation, and then go whining about the world that the members of it are denied Christian burial. As they have made their bed, they must lie on it, and no one can with the slightest show of justice complain of being excluded from the rites and sacraments of the Roman Catholic Church because he is a Freemason. If the Pope chooses to say that no Catholic shall be a Fellow of the Zoological Society, I don't see that the Zoological Society has any ground of complaint, although it might have of remonstrance.

What I complain of is not that you say you shall not be a Freemason if you are a Catholic, but that you say you shall not be a Freemason and a Catholic—because the Freemasons are so wicked. I don't mean to say that I am not wicked, for I know that I am, but I am not wicked *qua* Freemason. Or as a priest of your Church once said to me when I was describing with great joy, how a Protestant friend of mine (an Englishman of course) wanted to see the procession on Corpus Christi Day in a Catholic country without taking off his hat, and kneeling when the Host passed; and very properly had his hat knocked off his head, and was pushed down on his knees by the indignant crowd—the priest said, in his tenderest tones, "Poor fellow! we must remember that he acted as he did, not in his character as a Protestant, but in his character as an *ass*!"—I am, &c.,

Dunedin, Jan. 31, 1877.

A ROYAL ARCH MASON.

P.S.—I omitted to state that the Grand Lodge of England forbids the wearing in any lodges under its jurisdiction of any "honorary or other jewel or emblem which shall not appertain to, or be consistent with these degrees which are recognised and acknowledged by, and are under the control of the Grand Lodge as part of free and ancient Masonry." These degrees are, as stated above—Entered Apprentice, Fellow-Craft, and Master Mason.

THE POPE'S HUMOR.

One of the ablest American journalists, Mr. J. R. G. Hassard, a Catholic, and associate editor of the 'New York Tribune,' has been recently received by the Holy Father. The Holy Father appeared to be wonderfully well and strong. Mr. Hassard has the following good sayings to attribute to the Pope:—"There is a photograph of the Pope in the shop windows, representing him under a broad and most unbecoming red hat. He does not like the picture, and when a lady asked for his autograph on a copy of it, he wrote, '*Nolite timere, ego sum*,'—'Fear not, it is I.' During the French occupation of Rome he was obliged to request the recall of a French Colonel on account of a gross affront to the Papal authority. Colonel ———, who seems not to have been a very wise man, surprised the Pope by going to the palace to take leave, and improving the opportunity to ask a great many small favors. No allusion was made to the unpleasant circumstances which led to his recall, but when the Colonel presented a picture, and asked for an autograph, the Pope wrote the words which Christ used to Judas in the garden: '*Amice, ad quid venisti*?'—'Friend, wherefore hast thou come hither?' The delighted Colonel showed the picture to all his acquaintances as a souvenir of the Pontiff's kind regard until somebody cruelly translated the Latin for him."

Bishop Gross related a little anecdote showing the Pope's cheerfulness and appreciation of a joke: "I hear, Monsignor," said the Pope, "that some good people in your country were afraid that because I made the Archbishop of New York a cardinal, I was about to go over to America and make myself a king!" "Certainly, Holy Father, that was believed by some people. Indeed, I myself met some very good Protestant ladies who were very anxious on the subject; and on one occasion they said to me, 'what a dreadful thing this cardinal business was,' and 'how foolish the Pope was to think of making himself a king in Washington,' I said to them, 'was it not possible that it might be a good thing?' They replied, 'O, Bishop, and you an American citizen!' I answered, 'But, don't you see, my good friends, now I am nobody. If the Pope makes himself king you see I'll be somebody—a power behind the throne, in fact. Why, then I can give your husbands fine fat offices.' "When I told this to the Pope," said the bishop, "he laughed outright, and said that banter of that kind was the most effective answer to such nonsense."

HOGG AND HUTTON'S ADVERTISEMENT.

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

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HOGG AND HUTTON, Octagon.

WANTED KNOWN—"FLOWERS OF THE FREELANDS," by THOMAS BRACKEN. See page 19 of this issue.

TO FARMERS—HARVEST HANDS (any number) forwarded on receipt of letter or telegram by
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WANTED, a Teacher for ST. PATRICK'S SCHOOL, NASEBY. Salary is £8 per month. Residence provided for single person. A large attendance may be relied upon if the teacher gives satisfaction. Applications, with testimonials, will be received on or before the 1st MARCH, by

E. ROYER, Catholic Pastor.

NOTICE.—MR. JOHN MAHER, of Kew, has been appointed AGENT of the NEW ZEALAND TABLET COMPANY for Southland.

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. PERRIN, Manager, NEW ZEALAND TABLET Office, Dunedin.

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FIAT JUSTITIA.

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 9, 1877.

FREEMASONRY.

In another column will be found a letter signed "A Royal Arch Mason," in reply to our recent leader on the subject of Freemasonry. We publish this letter in compliance with the writer's request that we should do so "as a matter of common justice." But we regret to be compelled to say that, in our judgment, he has not in any way answered any of the statements or arguments of the leader referred to. In this leader we assumed a two-fold position: first, we asserted that Freemasonry in England and on the Continent of Europe, and, indeed, everywhere, was one and the same; and secondly, that Freemasonry, as it exists on the Continent of Europe, is antagonistic, not only to Catholicism, but also to Christianity. We established these two assertions by arguments which are unanswerable, and which "A Royal Arch Mason" has not even attempted to answer. And from these two facts, whilst admitting that many English Freemasons repudiated the anti-Christian and anti-social principles of their society, we drew the logical and fair conclusion that these are, nevertheless,

responsible for these principles, so long as they remain members of the society.

"A Royal Arch Mason" does not disprove our quotations as to facts and sentiments, nor does he show a *non sequitur* in our argument. All that he writes, by way of defence, may be expressed in one short sentence, and amounts to this. "Perhaps no better proof of the non-complicity of English Masons in such opinions as you have quoted can be given, than the character of the men who are our chiefs," and "the Grand Lodge of England recognises no other, than the three degrees of Apprentice, Fellow-Craft, and Master-Masons." "It has, always, and does now, refuse to recognise, in any way, the so-called higher degrees." This, however, is no defence. In our leader we ourselves admitted, in effect, at least this much. But we did not, and we do not now, recognise the validity of the plea. English Freemasons belong to the universal Freemason Society. Is it not their boast that such is the case? English Freemasons sympathise and associate with Continental Freemasons in their Masonic capacity. Is not this a fact? Are not Continental Masons freely admitted into English lodges? Is not this also a fact? If, then, the principles and sentiments attributed in our leader to Continental Masons prevail generally amongst the brethren, and are not only avowed in the lodges, but officially declared to be the really true principles of genuine Masonry, are not English Freemasons, by continuing members of the society, notwithstanding protests and repudiations, in reality aiders, abettors, and accomplices. The plea of the good character of the chiefs is of no avail. Their good character only proves that they are dupes, who have weakly permitted themselves to be hoodwinked by clever, designing, and wicked men.

"A Royal Arch Mason" admits that it was not unnatural Freemasons in Italy should make use of Masonic lodges as a cloak for conspiracy against King Bomba. This astonishes us mightily. We have been told a thousand times that Freemasonry absolutely excluded all politics from its lodges; and yet here is "A Royal Arch Mason" who tells us naively that political conspiracy in Masonic lodges is the most natural thing in the world, when Masons wish to get rid of a political enemy. This, however, is no news to us, for notwithstanding perpetual disclaimers to the contrary, we always knew that such is the fact.

"A Royal Arch Mason" tells us again, "We are a very harmless set of very ordinary individuals in England; and that the most amusing thing about Freemasonry is that you are perpetually thinking you are going to find out some wonderful secret, and when you have arrived at the highest degree of all—the Royal Arch—you find there are no secrets." It is really hard not to sympathise with this simple innocent who styles himself "A Royal Arch Mason," and who, we doubt not, is what he calls himself; and who went through the terrible ordeal of initiation, and took the terrible oath of secrecy, without getting at the secret after all. It is quite evident he was far too soft and good to be allowed a peep into the inner lodges. The Freemasons who pull the wires behind the scenes, no doubt soon saw through their man, and found he was not fit for the serious work of Masonry, and must be left amongst the crowd destined to decoy and take part in the afterpiece. It must have been a disappointment too to find that there was no secret to confide to him after he had taken the shocking oath binding himself "to always hale, conceal, and never reveal any part or parts, point or points of the secrets and mysteries of, or belonging to Free and Accepted Masons in Masonry, which have been, shall now, or hereafter be communicated to me, under no less a penalty, on the violation of any of them, than to have my throat cut across, my tongue torn out by the root, and my body buried in the sand of the sea at low-water mark; or the more efficacious punishment of being branded as a willfully perjured individual."—"Carlile's Manual of Freemasonry." But who, except this unsophisticated "Royal Arch Mason" believes that this terrible ceremonial, and fearful oath, and we will add immoral oath, mean nothing, and that they are intended to secure only the secrets of conviviality, and a little philanthropy, which latter is, after all, according to the avowal of many of its members, "one of the least essential characters of Freemasonry."

Freemasonry is a society without faith of any sort, and without any belief even in God. Let it be observed, we say Freemasonry—not all Freemasons. And how do we prove our assertion—M. HENRI MARTIN, the historian, and a member of the National Assembly of France, wrote in the 'Siècle' in October, 1866, these words, "Freemasonry is a Theist Society, receiving into its bosom men of every form of religion, on condition that they profess the principle of re-

ligious liberty; and what was the consequence? Why, a real storm was aroused in Freemasonry. On all sides the Masons started up with indignation at the idea that their Order should be represented as a Theist Society, believing in God as the *Architect of the Universe*, and loud and energetic protests were heard on all sides. Brother HENRI BRESSON, orator of one of the lodges, and also a member of the National Assembly, accused M. HENRI MARTIN of having, by this statement, spoken the language of an "intolerant sectarian." Two other Masons, who were at the time members of the Council of the Order, Brother CAUBET and Brother MASSOL, declared that if Freemasonry professed faith in God, then Freemasonry would be another religious sect. And they quote in support of their argument, "A report emanating from a *General Commission* of Freemasons assembled in 1863, whose conclusions were adopted."—*Le Temps*, 4th November, 1866.

The '*Monde Maconnique*,' November, 1866, p. 412, reports as follows:—"In its sitting of the 26th October, the first section of the Great Lodge (Scotch Rite), composed of deputies elected by each of the lodges of their obedience, declared that according to their ideas, Freemasonry had no business to affirm the existence of God." And was not PROUDHON received as a Freemason? PROUDHON who said, "God is the origin of evil! and who to the question, 'What do we owe to God?' answered, 'War.'" Lastly the young men of the Liege Congress who uttered those horrible cries, "Hatred to God! War to God! We will rend the heavens like a sheet of paper,"—these frantic blasphemers were considered admirable auxiliaries to Freemasonry, which has stretched out to them the hand of fellowship. And in the great Masonic assemblies, according to A. NEUT, xi., p. 287, 223, quoted by Mon. DUPANLOUP, the faith of Freemasonry has been thus expressed—"I affirm that the name of God is a word void of sense! We must not only place ourselves above different religions, but above all belief in any God whatever. It is only fools who speak and dream still of a God."

Further, does Freemasonry believe in the immortality of the soul? Let it be observed again:—We do not say all Freemasons, but does the Masonic Society believe in the immortality of the soul? We shall see. When the last King of the Belgians, LEOPOLD, died, the Grand Orient of Belgium determined to celebrate a grand funeral ceremony in his honor. The directors of the ceremonies authorised the following words to be attached to the rood-loft of the Masonic Temple:—

"The soul, emanating from God, is eternal."

And what was the consequence? The Louvain Lodge, La Constance, addressed the following protest to the Grand Orient against this monstrous assertion! "Considering that *free thinking* has been admitted by the Belgian lodges as a *fundamental principle*, the Lodge Constance, the Orient of Louvain, energetically protests against this blow dealt by the 'Grand Orient' to the principles which are the basis of Freemasonry." This protest was warmly applauded in England and France. A Masonic journal, the '*Chain of Union*,' in London, writes, "Who can affirm that the soul, emanating from God, is immortal? Who has any proof of it? For centuries, Popes and Councils have sought for this evidence and have not found it. . . . and they will never find it in Heaven, because the human soul is self-created. We support, therefore, the protest of our brothers in Louvain." But how did the Grand Orient act in the face of this protest? Why, it declared that the formula was not used in a serious sense. It is idle for Masons to say they are not responsible for the reports and opinions of these publications and lodges. All evidence is against them. These journals are the organs of Freemasonry, otherwise they could not live an hour, and these lodges are honored and recognised where-ever Freemasonry prevails.

The idea and project of free, secular, and compulsory education, with a view to the extinction of not only Catholicity but also of Christianity, emanated from the Freemason Lodges. We learn from the *Monde-Maconnique* lx., p. 267, that at the great Masonic convention of 1870 the following decision was unanimously adopted: "French Freemasonry will associate itself with the efforts made in other countries to compel the establishment of free, compulsory, and secular education. Secular, not only imparted by seculars, but separated from all religion." Every one knows, adds the *Monde-Maconnique*, May, 1870, p. 202, that this decision was sent to M. Jules Simon, in order that he might support it in the National Assembly. At the great National Solstitial feast celebrated in Brussels, Brother Boulard exclaimed,

"When ministers come forward to announce to the country how they intend to organise the new scheme of popular education I will exclaim: 'To me, as a Freemason, belongs the education question! It is for me to examine, to discover the solution.'" In 1867 a Masonic International session was held. In one of its sittings, *Monde-Maconnique*, 1867, p.p. 196, 197, Brother MASSOL spoke thus: "Freemasonry ought to be, and is, the only school of morality, independent of all religious dogma." In 1864, the Antwerp Lodge in answer to a question put to it by the Grand Orient of Belgium replied, "The teaching of the catechism is the greatest obstacle to the development of a child's faculties. The intervention of a priest in education deprives the children of all moral, logical, and rational teaching." *Journal de Bruxelles*, 28th November, 1864. And the '*Chain of Union*,' the Masonic Journal in London, where, according to a Royal Arch Mason, Freemasonry is so harmless, answering the Antwerp Lodge, the Belgian 'Grand Orient,' and the 'Rose du Parfait Silence,' of Paris, gave the real reason of all this: it declared that religious education has a poison, and demanded in consequence, that parents "*should bind themselves by promise to withdraw their children from the virus of religious education.*" 1st May, 1865. The fact is, Governments almost everywhere are under the secret and powerful influence of Masonic lodges—tools in their hands, and made use of to establish godless education in order that Christianity may be banished from the face of the earth. This is the battle in which we are all now engaged, and unfortunately many well-meaning men are, without knowing it, the poor tools of these pagan lodges, and are, under their wily influence, helping towards the destruction of that which they really value very highly.

We have a great deal more to say on this subject, and should "A Royal Arch Mason" afford us another opportunity we shall favor our readers with some more of this interesting Masonic literature. But before concluding this, we shall give a few illustrations in reference to the political action of Freemasonry. Brother BREMOND, as stated in the *Monde-Maconnique*, February, 1867, p. 613, says: "Of late a new impulse has been given to Freemasonry. On all sides Masons raise temples, found schools, assert their position before a profane world. They do more: they take an active part in the movement of the century." Two years later, in a General Assembly, held at Paris, the Grand Master of French Freemasonry, Brother BABAND LARIBIERE, expressed himself thus: "Freemasonry was intimately connected with all the civil acts of the first glorious days of the Revolution. Philosophie before the revolution, civic under the Constituent Assembly, military under the Empire, during the restoration Freemasonry finds itself directly mixed up with politics, and Carbonarism invades the Lodges more and more." He continues, "We owe to Freemasonry universal suffrage, and finally declares the imperious necessity for Freemasonry to take an active part in all liberal and socialist movements, and that the true mission of Freemasonry consists in going before political society.

"Let Freemasonry, then," exclaims Brother ALBERT JOLY, "set to work; let her continue to wage war against the supernatural . . . and study, without further delay, the great social question."

We regret that space will not permit us to proceed further to-day with this subject, but we shall take an early opportunity of returning to it, even though "A Royal Arch Mason" should prefer to remain silent for the future.

LENTEN PASTORAL FOR 1877.

PATRICK, BY THE GRACE OF GOD AND FAVOR OF THE HOLY SEE, BISHOP OF DUNEDIN.

TO THE CLERGY AND LAITY OF SAID DIOCESE, HEALTH IN THE LORD AND BENEDICTION.

DEARLY BELOVED BRETHREN,—

The Holy Season of Lent begins this year on the 14th February, Ash Wednesday, and ends on 1st April, Easter Sunday. At the end of this Pastoral you will find a schedule of the regulations for the fast and abstinence of this penitential time, which we have made in virtue of special faculties received from the Holy See, and after duly considering the circumstances of this Diocese.

The fast of Lent does violence to corrupt human nature, which leaves nothing undone, therefore, to discredit or evade it. It is a fast, however, as old as the Christian Church, and was established after the example and on the model given by our Divine Redeemer himself; and is in itself most just and salutary. In the Apostolic times, the fast was much more strictly observed than it is now, for then the faithful partook of only one meagre meal in the twenty-four hours, whereas we are permitted to superadd a collation, or slight refecton.

It cannot be doubted that the Apostles imitated the example of their Divine Master; it is instructive, therefore, to note what we read in the Acts of the Apostles, written by St. Luke, that they never undertook anything of importance without previously preparing themselves by prayer and fasting. (Acts c. xiii v. 23. c. xiv v. 24, c. xvii v. 9, 21, 23.) We learn from the most ancient Christian writers, that the lives of the Disciples and Apostles of our Lord might be said to be a continual fast. St. Gregory Nazianzen testifies that the food of St. Peter was generally husks. From St. Clement of Alexandria, we gather that St. Matthew lived on fruit, herbs, and legumes. Hegeppus relates that the Apostle James, who is called the brother of our Lord, never drank wine or any other strong drink, nor did he ever eat fish or flesh. We read in the works of Sts. Jerome and Epiphanius, that the first Christians of Alexandria, who had been instructed and governed immediately by the Apostles themselves, and who had imbibed their spirit, and followed their doctrine and discipline, never ate any other food than bread or herbs;—that there were some amongst them who used to abstain altogether from food for the space of six days, and that they did not eat or drink till after sunset each day. During the first ages, the faithful with an unanimous consent, indicative of their faith and fervor, fasted every year forty days previous to the festival of Easter. This universal custom soon became the common law of the Church, which the Fathers, assembled in Councils, confirmed and enforced by express canons, in order to guard against relaxation, which might have so easily crept in on the cessation of persecution, and the establishment of peace and prosperity within the Church.

The most ancient writers after the Apostles assure us that the fast of Lent was observed by the Church of Christ from the very first; and they also inform us of the reason why the particular period of forty days was selected. Who is there that has not heard of the great St. Ignatius, whose martyrdom a few years after the death of St. John the Evangelist, proved so glorious to the Church. He was a convert and disciple of St. John, and was appointed Bishop of Antioch by the directions of Sts. Peter and Paul. Than his authority, therefore, there can be none higher or more venerable. His words are, "The fast of Lent should be observed by the faithful, because it contains an imitation of the practice of the Lord." (Epis. ad Phillip.) St. Gregory Nazianzen expresses the same idea. "Christ," he writes, "fasted immediately before he was tempted, but we fast before Easter. . . . He abstained altogether from food for forty days, which only a God could do; but we have regulated our fast according to the measure of our strength." (Orat. in San Lavarum.) According to St. Jerome, "The Lord fasted forty days in the wilderness to give the model of our solemn fasts." (In caput. 58 Isaie.) St. Ambrose teaches "it is not the invention of human thought, but the command of the Divine Majesty." (Ep. ad Casula.) And his illustrious disciple St. Augustine explains these words when he says, "The precept of Lent is partly of Divine Institution, partly of Ecclesiastical." Of Divine Institution, because God, both in the Old and New Testament, has frequently given this precept. "I see (he writes) that fasting is commanded in the Gospels, in the Apostolical writings, and in that entire instrument called the New Testament." Of Canonical or Ecclesiastical Institution, because the Church has selected forty days for a solemn and public fast, wherefore to fast at any time is a means to appease the anger of God, and satisfy for our sins; but not to fast in the time of Lent, is to provoke God's anger by as many sins as there are breaches of the precept. To fast on other days is a remedy, not to fast in Lent is a sin. (St. Aug.)—The most ancient Councils of Nice, Carthage, and Laodicea, speak of it as a long established Institution, and St. Jerome calls it an Apostolical Tradition. "The forty days fast (says St. Augustine) has authority both in the Old Testament, from the fast of Moses and Elias, and from the Gospel, because our Lord fasted as many days."

These extracts from the Fathers have already intimated to us the motive of the precept of the Church regarding the fast of Lent. This motive is threefold,—1st, that we may imitate the example of Christ, who has told us to take up our cross and follow him; 2nd, that we may be made sharers in the merits of his passion; and 3rd, that we may prepare ourselves for a worthy Easter Communion.

But in order to animate ourselves to a faithful compliance with the regulations for the fast of this holy penitential season, let us here consider; 1st, that fasting is commanded by our Divine Lord, as we read in the Gospel (Matt. c. ix v. 15), "And Jesus said to them: can the children of the bridegroom mourn as long as the bridegroom is with them? But the days will come when the bridegroom shall be taken away from them, and then they shall fast. And when you fast be not as the hypocrites sad. For they disfigure their faces that they may appear unto men to fast. Amen, I say to you, they have received their reward. But thou, when thou fastest, anoint thy head, and wash thy face, that thou appear not to men to fast, but to thy Father, who is in secret, and thy Father who seeth in secret will repay thee (Matt. c. vi v. 16, 17, 18); 2nd, that it is a most powerful means of subduing the rebellious flesh, and repressing its sinful motions; of giving freedom to the soul, and better disposing it for the contemplation of heavenly and eternal truths; of averting the anger of God, provoked by our transgression of his laws; of satisfying for our sins; and lastly of drawing down on ourselves the choicest blessings of Heaven. During this holy season, the Church calls upon her children to perform, as it were, common and public penance for the crimes and negligences committed during the year and their entire lives; and by united fastings, prayers and tears, to endeavor to appease the anger of God, and avert the effects of his wrath. The Holy Scriptures abound in testimonies as to the wonderful effect of fasting in obtaining the pardon of sin, and drawing down the graces of God. At one time we see, as in the 1st book of Kings, that the Israelites, who had provoked God by their crimes, so appeased him by their fast, that he granted them a glorious victory over the Philistines. Then we behold the

wicked, the impious Achab, who as soon as he humbles himself and fasts, appeases the anger of the Lord and obtains mercy. Again, there is the Royal Prophet, who smarting under the remorseful stings of a guilty conscience, and trembling under the chastening hand of God, has recourse to fasting, and by this means averts the evils that were impending over him. Ask the Jews how they were saved from the imminent calamities threatened by Holofernes, or the total destruction of their race by Aman. They will answer, they found no refuge from such terrible evils, but in the fasts recommended by the High Priest Eliachim, and Queen Esther. Ask the Prophet Jonas how the Ninevites averted the utter ruin of their city, which God had commissioned him to announce—he will tell you, they and their city were spared by reason of the fast commanded to all by their king. In fine, enquire of the Prophet Joel, what are they to do to expiate their sins, who are truly sorry for them—his answer is emphatic—"Let them join fasting to tears and sorrow for sin." For this reason it was, St. Basil declares, that repentance without fasting is imperfect, and generally useless.

But fasting not only appeases the anger of God, averts the effects of his vengeance, and reconciles the sinner with his Judge, through the merits of Christ; but through the same infinite merits obtains special favors for the just, and renders prayers more acceptable. "Prayer (says Tobias, c. 12) is good with fasting." The Prophet Daniel is an illustrious instance of what fasting does for the just. By fasting and prayer and confession of sin, he moved God to grant him the favor he had so earnestly desired—"I ate no desirable bread (he tells us) and neither flesh nor wine entered into my mouth, neither was I anointed with ointment: till the days of three weeks were accomplished." (c. x. v. 3.) And from the 12th verse, we learn how this penance was rewarded. An angel was sent to comfort him, who thus spoke—"Fear not, Daniel, for from the first day that thou didst set thy heart to understand, to AFFLICT thyself in the sight of God, thy words have been heard; and I am come for thy words."

On previous occasions we called your attention to the all-important question of education, and urged on you the necessity of providing Catholic schools for Catholic children. It is consoling and encouraging to be able to bear witness to the docility and zeal with which you have responded to this call. Although comparatively few and poor, you have established and maintained many excellent schools for both sexes at your own sole expense. But though much has been done, the work, it may with truth be said, has only commenced. Nothing like adequate provision for even the most elementary education of our children has yet been made. Renewed exertions, therefore, will be demanded of all; and the faithful of this diocese will have to prepare themselves for great sacrifices, in order to hand down to their children the faith once delivered to the saints, and without which "it is impossible to please God."—Heb. xi. v. 6.

You must trust in God and your own exertions alone; from the Government you can expect nothing. The Government refuse us all aid. So far as we are concerned, all Government schools in this Diocese are Godless and hostile to the Catholic Church. Catholics cannot frequent them without exposing themselves to grievous dangers to their faith and morals. Of these schools, therefore, Catholics cannot avail themselves except in cases of very great necessity, and when—such necessity being supposed—every possible precaution is taken to ward off all dangers to faith and morals. Parents and guardians should bear in mind that they are responsible for the children under their charge, and often reflect on these words of the Apostle: "He that neglects his own, particularly those of his own household, has lost the faith, and has become worse than an infidel;" and again on these words of our Divine Master: "What will it avail a man to gain the whole world if he lose his own soul, or what will a man give in exchange for his soul?"

We, therefore, most earnestly exhort all to exert themselves to establish and maintain efficient Catholic schools wherever it is possible to do so; and we call upon the clergy—who, indeed, have not been wanting in this matter—to exert themselves with the greatest zeal and perseverance in the great cause of Catholic education. Nothing but education can save the rising generation from the baneful influence of the infidel systems of education so characteristic of this century and so fashionable in this Colony.

Our Holy Father is still a prisoner in the Vatican, and dependent on the aims of the faithful for the means of carrying on the Government of the Church. It is our duty to aid him in every way in our power. Whilst, therefore, we supplicate the Throne of Mercy in his behalf, let us be generous in our aims on next Good Friday. For we ordain that on this day—the Anniversary of the Crucifixion of our Divine Redeemer—a collection be made for His Holiness in all the missions of this Diocese. The amount thus collected is to be forwarded to us as soon as possible for transmission to Rome.

During this holy season pray for the conversion of sinners and unbelievers, pray that all may come to the knowledge of the truth, "that there may be one fold and one shepherd" (John x v. 16).

Pray also for our Holy Father, and the liberty and independence of the Church; and that a merciful Providence may send us a sufficient number of good priests, and enable us to provide a Christian education for our children.

"The Grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all. Amen." (Thess., last verse.)

† P. MORAN.

Given at Dunedin,
Feast of St. Agatha, 1877.

The following are the regulations for Lent, which we make in virtue of special faculties received from the Holy See:—

1st. We grant permission for the use of Flesh Meat at dinner only, on all Mondays, Tuesdays, Thursdays, and also on all Saturdays, except one, that is the second Saturday during Lent.

2nd. Lard and dripping may be used after the manner of butter, at dinner, on all days of fast and abstinence during Lent, and also throughout the year, with the exception of the first and last Wednesdays of Lent, and Good Friday.

3rd. White Meats—such as butter, milk, cheese and eggs, are allowed on all days at dinner, with the exception of Ash Wednesday and the Wednesday and Friday of Holy Week, on which three days the ancient discipline of the Church is to be observed in all its rigor.

4th. Fish and Flesh are not allowed at the same meal during Lent.

There is neither fast nor abstinence on Sundays in Lent.

All who have completed their 21st year are bound to fast and abstain—unless excused by the state of their health or the nature of their employments—according to the regulations stated above; and all who have arrived at the use of reason, though not bound to fast before the completion of their 21st year, are nevertheless bound to abstain from the use of flesh meat on the days appointed—unless exempted for a legitimate cause, of which the respective Pastors are to be the judges.

Subject to the above regulations, every day, except Sunday, in Lent, is a day of fast and abstinence.

All who have arrived at the years of discretion are bound to go to communion within Easter time, which in this Diocese commences on the first Sunday in Lent and ends on the Octave of the Feast of Sts. Peter and Paul.

The clergy are requested to read this Pastoral from the several altars as soon as possible, and to cause a copy of it to be placed, during Lent, in a conspicuous place in their respective churches and chapels.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

We are happy to announce that the Rev. W. Kelly, S.J., contemplates delivering a second lecture in Dunedin on Monday evening next, the 12th inst. The success attendant on that already given by him, and the delight with which it was, without exception, listened to, afford the best auguries for the satisfaction with which our announcement will be received. The undying interest also which surrounds the name of Mary Stuart will, in itself, prove a powerful attraction, for it is the career of the hapless Queen of Scots that has been chosen as his subject by the eloquent son of St. Ignatius, and we look forward with confidence to seeing a crowded audience on the occasion. The evening to which we allude will, moreover, be the last on which the public of Dunedin will be afforded an opportunity of hearing the Rev. Father Kelly, as it is his intention to start on Tuesday next for Invercargill *en route* for Melbourne.

Our whipper-in of the 'Otago Witness' still finds in the columns of the TABLET food for his parched paragraphs. We continually furnish a whole gardenful of "big gooseberries" for this tuneful daw to peck at. The "red rag" and the "bull," as set forth in his "Passing Notes," are very striking and quite original, and by the latter adjective we may likewise qualify the information he affords, relative to the priesthood of his Eminence the late Cardinal Antonelli. The Cardinal was not a priest, and, therefore, his having left a large fortune behind him, howsoever acquired, no more proves that the profession alluded to is a money-making one, than such will be proved hereafter, when the pile, this egoistical enunciator of feeble opinions will have acquired by his brilliant powers of journalism, comes to be divided amongst those who shall be fortunate enough to inherit him. Nor is it true that the father of the deceased Cardinal was a wood-cutter. He was a member of a wealthy family, holding landed property near Terracina.

The inhabitants of those districts which lie between Dunedin and Queenstown are about to be favored with a visit from Mr. John Armstrong, the well-known surgeon-dentist. Together with the exercise of his profession, by means of which he is so eminently qualified to afford relief to the numerous victims who suffer from imperfections of the teeth, Mr. Armstrong intends to employ his powers as a lecturer for the benefit of those townships in which he purposes to make a sojourn. His qualifications to occupy the lecturing platform rank high, and we have no doubt but that they will entitle him to a hearty welcome throughout the course of his journey. Particulars will be found in our advertising columns.

We have received from its publishers, Messrs. Mills, Dick and Co., 'Flowers of the Free Lands,' by Thomas Bracken. We regret that it is impossible for us in our present issue, to give a review of the contents of the work in question. This, circumstances oblige us to defer until next week. We shall now, therefore, merely glance at the exterior of the volume, which is of unsurpassed attraction, reflecting the utmost credit on all those persons who have been engaged in producing it. The pages are neatly bordered in red, and each poem commences with a handsomely ornamented initial letter, the binding is extremely well designed and appropriate, and, though last not least, the frontispiece consists of a magnificent photographic likeness of the author. The book, independently of its literary value, of which we purpose presently to treat, would be a creditable addition to the adornments of any drawing-room table in the colonies, and might hold its own with the best productions of the publishing houses of Europe or America.

Floods, floods, floods, everywhere! until adapting the words of an ancient conqueror, we feel inclined to cry, "One other such summer and we are undone!" Are the hills about Dunedin destined to be floated down on streams of heavy rain, until the upper harbor becomes filled up, or where is it to end? We recollect many years ago, that some vagary of the tides induced the sea on the western coast of Ireland to rise up and invade the pleasure grounds and lower storeys of certain villas, erected for bathing purposes upon

the shore. Great was the panic caused generally, but chiefly various elderly ladies, who had brought their bantlings from interior parts to the "salt water" for the good of their health, insured by an annual ducking, were driven frantic by the anticipation of a watery death, unexpectedly encountered in their drawing-rooms. One, however, there was, who, bolder than her sisters, gave battle to the waves, for sallying forth she bravely barricaded her gates, and then retired within to the top of her staircase, where she awaited events with a calm mind. But her confidence was misplaced, for her material of fortification proved floatable, being, indeed, no other than a piano case, and the invading element advanced all the same, as if no impediment had been placed in its way. She had, however, left in the basement storey a servant-man who was engaged in protecting the household stores and culinary utensils as best he might from the encroaching brine. To him, when matters had progressed somewhat further, she applied for information, calling down the stairs and questioning concerning the state of affairs below, to whom he replied, in his lucid Hibernian manner, "Troth, ma'am, the pots are swimming about on the fire." We fear that many pots have floated during these unseasonable torrents, and, what is still worse, that the crops have suffered serious injury. Moreover, the evil is infinitely aggravated by the universality of the deluge.

TURNED ASIDE.

"For thou hast spoilt the purpose of my life."

As we climb the hill of life, and in climbing have gained that point which, most probably, will prove, at least, to mark the middle of our course, it invariably happens that we are able to look back upon the finished careers of some who started together with us upon the journey. They have reached the goal, and their story lies written before us; but many times—alas! far too many—we should be hard of heart were it possible for us to read its pages with eyes undimmed by tears. We saw them joyous boys and girls, and the echo of their mirth, and of their youth's gladness, has hardly as yet died away from our ears. We knew not then, as now we know, that they too were but pilgrims entering on a weary path, and that even then the burdens were gathering, with which each life must be weighted, and beneath which it must make its way, as best it might, to the grave.

Amongst those who in our boyhood we remember as being also in the morning of his days, was one who, of all others, seemed to have a straight and level highway extended for his feet to tread upon. Of a gentle nature, kind and incapable of a bitter sentiment, talented, refined in tastes, charming in manner, and of a pleasing appearance, it was impossible that any one could know him well, and yet refrain from loving him. And he was beloved; there are few who can count a greater number of friends, truly so-called, than he might with justice have claimed. A brilliant career lay certainly open to him, for he was not only fitted in himself to secure it, but the influence of those who were interested in him was sufficiently powerful to have obtained it for him, even had he been as wanting in the requisite qualities as he was rich in their possession.

We saw him well advanced upon the path he had chosen, an ornament to his profession, esteemed and honored; and then for a season we lost sight of him, for circumstances removed us from the scenes in which he moved, and the breadth of the wide world lay stretched between us. But now tidings of his death have reached us from a distant land—distant, alike, from this in which we dwell, and from that wherein, a few years ago, we left him prosperous and respected. How was it that he fell away, if only for a time, from the high standard of his former life?

He had entered the ministry of the Anglican Church, placing before his eyes an ideal never possible of attainment in that communion whose foundation lies on sand. He could not content himself in being numbered amongst the clergy of the old school, whose religious duties were, for the most part, confined to reading the "morning and evening service," and delivering a couple of moral essays, cycled sermons, once a week: nor could he amuse his mind, and fritter away his time in a dilettante playing at sacerdotalism, with the ritualists of to-day. He was earnest and sincere, and set himself in good faith to perform a spiritual work, where spiritual work was incapable of performance. He failed as other men like-minded with him fail—some falling into ill-health, some, though the lesser number, yielding to temptation, and, with the latter, strong drink overcame him; but not for long. It is evident that he had not strayed so far as to have acquired as a habit the degrading fault alluded to; but the nobility of his mind, and the purity of his life hitherto, induced him to regard himself as indelibly stained by that which others, less conscientious than he, would have regarded as a trifling error, excusable if only fallen into now and then, and harmless so long as it was not made public.

There was no question of his transgression elsewhere, and yet, unable to bear the sense of disgrace under which he labored, he sacrificed everything—friends, fortune, and position—and fled to America. Here he must have starved—for how should one like him have roughed it amongst the struggling masses—had not the Anglican Bishop of New York, with an admirable charity that will not be wanting in its reward, stretched out a helping hand and rescued the wanderer in his darkest hour. He was sent on a mission to the Cheyenne Indians, and his success was marked. The attraction he had ever exercised over those who came within reach of his influence asserted itself once more, and the savages gathered round him with affection. Their love for their teacher was mistaken for love of the barren system which he taught in all sincerity, and he was accredited with the conversion of several of them. But his devotion paved the way for his death. One of the Indians, in whom he had interested himself, for some fault was put in prison, and there swore that he would shoot the first white man he met with on being released. That man was the gentle missionary, and too truly did the savage keep his oath. He, whose sad history we have sketched, fell bullet-pierced through the brain; and

it is characteristic of his life, and in keeping with it, that it was he who had, by his earnest intercession, obtained the freedom of his murderer. Has he not well wiped out in his blood the defilement, which he believed to have irredeemably blackened his being?

He lies in the far off territory of Dakotah, mourned over by many who are separated from his grave by wide expanses of land and sea, by us likewise who write this brief memorial of him, and none the less deeply that we recognise in his story another proof of the impotence of a false creed to supply the soul with nourishment, or give peace to the heart.

CONVERT.

RANDOM THOUGHTS.

ONE rough night lately on board a steamer the conversation of several chance acquaintances happened to turn upon their past lives. As the company consisted of men of different nationalities and of various walks of life the talk was full of interest. The stories of their lives varied widely one from another, yet each one, without exception, ended his history with a wish, ardently expressed, that life could be commenced over again, and what a different course would then be steered. The rich man, travelling for pleasure, talked of chances in life allowed to slip by, which, if grasped, would have made him still wealthier. The youth, fresh from the University, lamented the time wasted in idleness and dissipation which might have been turned to so much better account; and an American who had been an officer in the confederate army expressed as the dearest wish of his heart that the war could only commence over again, for he knew now to a certainty how Ulysses S. Grant, and I forget how many thousands of men, might have been annihilated in one of that general's celebrated marches. These reasons for a renewal of life were expressed openly and without reserve; but one can easily fancy that there must have been a few amongst these half-dozen men who desired to call back a portion of their lives from other and far different motives. Motives too sacred to be talked of there and to be exposed to public gaze. But when the company had broken up and each one had betaken himself to his berth, and whilst the groaning and plunging of the steamer banished sleep—no doubt the conversation just ended must have brought back to the memory of these the remembrance of some loved object (now no more) on whose heart a pang had too often been inflicted by a cruel word or thoughtless action on the part of the man who would give worlds to recall them, but which could never be atoned for on this side of the grave. Such words, lightly spoken by the utterer, but cutting deep into the heart of the object addressed, are like a two-edged sword, returning at such moments as these with terrible force on the memory, and carrying with them bitter grief and remorse. The man who regrets chances gone or time misspent can take hope and comfort in the thought that he will make, in some measure, the future compensate for the past—that though twenty chances may have, in the course of his previous life, fallen in his way, the next one he will use wisely and make it lead on to fortune. But the remembrance of unkindness to a being who had no thought but his welfare and to whom in this world he can never make amends is the bitterest of all pangs.

But is it true that if we could live our lives over again we would avoid all the shoals and quicksands in our paths, and seize upon all the advantages presented to us? In the conversation that gives rise to these remarks the wish on each one's part was sadly but confidently uttered, and in a tone that implied no shadow of a doubt that could the wish be fulfilled the new life would be a very different one. The youth of twenty thought if he were only ten again, he would know how to secure a sure path to fortune, and the man of forty thought the youth unreasonable, and that if he himself could only be put back to twenty there would be no difficulty in achieving any object under the sun. And here we see at once that if we could, as Hamlet says, "like a crab go backward," and take off the desired number of years to make a fresh start in life, the course run anew would, it is to be feared, fall very much in the old tracks. For if the youth at twenty wishes he were ten again under the idea that he would lead those ten previous years in a different way, why is it that when he reaches thirty you hear him then desiring to be twenty? And again, when he reaches forty, he thinks if he were only thirty again how different he would make everything. But if he is so firmly persuaded that, could he live part of his life over again, he would render his previous experience of such use to himself, why does he not, seeing that he cannot live the same years again, bring that experience to bear on future years? Is not the fact that mankind as a rule do not do so proof that if our wishes could possibly be gratified, and we could recall a portion of our past existence, in the hope of giving it a different direction, in the majority of cases our second lives would lead us to the identical positions where we found ourselves at the end of our first lives? All our previous experience would, for most of us, go for naught. We fancy that our past lives would teach us to do this and avoid that, forgetting, as Coleridge so well expresses it, that "the light which experience gives is a lantern on the stern which shines only on the waves behind us." It is in vain, however, wishing to be young again. We will grow old notwithstanding the recipes of those kind-hearted individuals who offer, for the payment of a small fee, to make us young and beautiful for ever. Dr. Faust had a short spell of life over again, and a pretty course he ran—a model young gentleman he turned out. It is to be hoped, for the sake of his friends and neighbors who lived round about him during his first career, that his second life was not better than his first one. If it was they must have had, as "A. Ward" would say, "a rough old time of it."

To all those wishing to grow young again, I would recommend a careful perusal of this gentleman's short but eventful career, with particular directions to take note of its very brilliant ending, and to remember that in these degenerate days the only way to grow young again with a view of profiting by past experience is to place that experience as a light on the bows of your vessel and not on its stern.

X. X. Z.

A POLITICAL PICTURE.

THE following vivid description of the New Zealand Government is taken from the 'Auckland Herald,' the most respectable, independent, and outspoken of any of our colonial newspapers. Probably it is independent for more reasons than one, and for this among other reasons that, like the TABLET, it can afford to be so. Its only client is the people, and it cares no more for Sir George Grey than for Sir Julius Vogel, when either appears to go against justice. For five years, from 1870 to 1875, says the 'Herald,' "The Ministry could simply do anything they chose, and, indeed, they became so accustomed to the exercise of unchecked power that they in many cases of great importance omitted to go through the ceremony of consulting the House at all. During these years mentioned, the representatives of the people, with a very few exceptions, were mere hangers-on to the Ministry, trying to get jobs for themselves or their relations, or at the best suing for favors to be shown to their constituents. It was actually painful to sit in the House and see how business was conducted, and how the members actually fawned upon Ministers. Ministers, as Mr. Andrew has said, sported and played with the House at their will, and Sir Julius Vogel, in his trips to Europe, not only had his own expenses paid, but the passages of his family, and presumed so much upon the servility of the House, that he drew to the amount of thousands of pounds without authority. The salaries of the Ministers were greatly increased, and the country went to enormous expense to provide them with palatial residences. It is a remarkable fact, too, that during the last seven years, six Ministers of the Crown have received permanent appointments, with hardly a protest from the Assembly. No sooner had the members of the Assembly been corrupted by the first borrowing than they called out that the pace proposed was too slow, that more money must be borrowed, and more rapidly, and that the spending must be profuse. Thus the Public Works scheme became a mere scramble, in the midst of which a large proportion of the money borrowed has been wasted. Members only sold themselves to the Ministry, who had favored men, and favored districts, and favored interests of their own. In the important department of legislation for native lands, Ministers were simply omnipotent, and could deal with the estate of the country as if it were their own. No House ever voted public funds in such a way as the last one. The money was put into the hands of Ministers. Millions were voted for railways, any one of which Ministers could make or leave unmade, while hundreds of thousands were voted for the purchase of native lands, of the details of the expenditure of which no account has been given. In very many ways, the Ministry showed how independent they felt of the Assembly. Arrangements with respect to the San Francisco service were made while the House was sitting, but without communicating with the representatives of the people." What a deplorable and humiliating picture we have here of parliamentary or popular servility on the one hand, and ministerial corruption or political depravity and impudence on the other.

Talk of the corruption and dishonesty of "Popish" Governments under Continental "despots" after that. This is "progress" with a vengeance; not, however, towards improvement, but towards rascality, bare-faced, audacious villany in the infant state of New Zealand—the youngest offshoot of pure and mighty England. What a spectacle for other nations to witness. What a burlesque on Parliamentary Governments. "Members openly sold themselves to the Ministry. No sooner had the members of the Assembly been corrupted by the first borrowing, than they called out that the pace was too slow, that more money must be borrowed, and the spending more rapid and profuse. The Public Works system became a mere scramble, in the midst of which a large proportion of the borrowed money has been wasted." Mark that, ye pure patriots and honest men—ye admirers of Parliamentary rule throughout the world. Could anything be worse, more shameful or scandalous. But men may say New Zealand, after all, is only a chip of the old block—England. If the people of New Zealand thus meekly submit to be fleeced by a corrupt Government, the people of England have many a time and oft been victimised in the same way. The people are enamoured with self-rule, and self-rule they are getting, though hardly to their "heart's content." The 'Herald' hopes that the "Opposition" party will introduce honesty into the Government of New Zealand. Vain hope. Selfishness not justice or honesty is the essence of popular rule on a small scale or on a large scale. As the people have made their bed so they must lie on it. Amidst much real and more seeming justice, the Parliamentary Government of England is one of the most selfish in the world. Yet, in spite of corrupt and dishonest Governments, the people prosper, at least, in a material sense, both here and in England. The Irish are bent on securing "Home Rule" or local self-government, for much the same reasons that Sir George Grey and Mr. Macandrew plied for Local Parliaments here. Yet I will venture to say, if these gentlemen were members of the Imperial Parliament, they would vote against the Irish Home Rule party, and oppose them tooth and nail. If the Irish don't get Home Rule or something equivalent to that ere long, it will be a wonder. It is not nearly so hopeless a cause as Catholic Emancipation was once. *Magna est Justicia*. Who can measure the power of justice or arrest it in its course?

It would appear that the most "popular" Governments are ever the most corrupt and dishonest and disreputable. The 'Otago Times' or 'Guardian,' I forget which, hinted the other day that the Government of America was so disreputable, that no honest and competent man would have anything to say to it if he could avoid it, and the Government of New Zealand was in a fair way of becoming equally bad if it did not soon mend. In the midst of all this political dishonesty, injustice, and corruption, the Catholic Church, by her faithful children, should exert a wholesome and restraining power. She is notably doing so. The Catholic party in the British

House of Commons drove from office one of the cleverest and most plausible and dangerous politicians of the age. In return for this, he turned fiercely against the Pope and all his belongings; and if his power had been equal to his will, he would probably have kindled the flames of war in Europe to uphold the interests of his party, unless I greatly misunderstand the drift of his "pamphlets," which may be the case. Happily he is not likely again to possess the power of working evil. His hard words will break no bones. Even in this colony the wholesome influence of the Roman Catholic citizen on public affairs is not unfelt in contested elections, when parties are evenly balanced or divided. It was notoriously by the Catholic vote that the late Mr. J. Williamson was placed in the Superintendent's Chair of Auckland on the last occasion of his election, in the hope that he would secure to Catholics justice in the School question—a hope which was doomed to be disappointed. Rightly or wrongly, the Catholic party in Dunedin got the credit of returning a member to the House of Representatives in opposition to Mr. Barton. "It was not my opponent, but Dr. Moran," said Mr. Barton, "who defeated me." Dr. Moran it seems was innocent; but the imputation showed the power of the Catholic party in Mr. Barton's opinion. They owe him thanks for the compliment.

Auckland.

LATC.

CONCERNING THE QUEEN'S THEATRE.

DURING the days of our boyhood we recollect that there were still maintained in the environs of Dublin yearly *Saturnalia*, which, under the name of Donneybrook Fair, had gained a wide-spread but most unenviable notoriety, and whither, for the space of a week towards the end of summer, flocked the scum of the adjacent city. The scene was generally avoided by well-disposed people, but if occasionally a reputable individual was weak enough to allow himself to be overcome by the attractions of the hurly-burly and to pay it a visit, he went there in conscious shame, as Britons of respectability, who yield to the license of foreign travel will now and then venture to enter the *Jardin Mabille*, cringing through the "fierce light" that illumines the pavement before its gates, and repairing with all speed to a retired corner whence they may from a safe distance view the orgies of the situation. But to the boyish mind, Donneybrook during the fair week presented a paradise of delights, and many a truant found his way there determined on enjoying to the top of his bent a treat for which the ferule of the pedagogue or some parental weapon of cane or leather would be sure to exact a penalty. Varied and intense were the pleasures of the place. There were endless rows of booths, wherein whisky and beer flowed *ad libitum*, and whose floors were provided with boards, that echoed to the foot of the dancer from sunrise to sunset, and in all probability right through to sunrise back again; lanes there were of boiling pots, containing comfortable victuals—bacon, cabbage, and potatoes; rows of stalls piled high with ginger-bread, cakes, and fruit, most tempting to the appetite that did not object to stickiness whose cause was unknown, and a general suspicion of mould and uncleanness. There were merry-go-rounds and swings, boats that described a circle in the air, and games wholly indescribable, without number; but chief amongst the many wonders were the rambling theatres, whereof an unheard of quantity had assembled to reap a harvest, gathered in coppers, at the fair. These latter formed a striking feature in the spectacle, grotesque and not altogether unpicturesque outwardly, whatever might be its moral aspect, for their *dramatis personæ*, their harlequins and columbines, their clowns and mountebanks, their trumpets and big drums did not confine themselves to the interior of the structure wherein they performed, but now and then they sallied forth upon a platform erected in front of this, and there went through a variety of histrionic exercises, by which when they had sufficiently whetted the curiosity of a crowd of spectators, they retired within, drawing after them a numerous audience, who paid at the doors and were rewarded by beholding much that was entertaining, if it did not tend directly to edification.

We had hardly expected to be reminded of our school days in this far off land, but a vision of Donneybrook Fair has been once more extended before our eyes, and has, alas, reminded us sadly of the lapse of time. The riot of youth has fled: like the bark of Moore's song, we are stranded upon the beach, and the waters have subsided, leaving us face to face with sober fact, unable to call up from inner depths a halo wherewith to gild a leprous object, and capable of being fully disgusted with all that is disgusting. "Sugar plums" have come to us too late, according to the saying of Lord Lytton; but we suspect that at any time of our lives the plaster of Paris would have been plainly discernible in such bonbons as those recently set before us. We have, in a word, seen "Conrad and Lizette," and a more revolting farrago of rubbish never came in any shape under our observation.

A female part represented by a male, and not altogether inoffensive to delicacy, senseless lilt, jests void of point or pungency, tuneless voices, silly antics. A Dutchman chattering stupidities in a tiresome jargon, suggestive too of the parish fool driven to bay by mischievous urchins, and defending himself by jabbering and grimaces. An Irish character, likewise, copied from a model, the habitué of some low miserable shanty; a scurvy creature all tatters and ribaldry, who tries to awaken mirth by a coarse and loathsome repetition of idiotic drivel; such are the attractions presented to the public in the piece we speak of.

For our own part, on leaving the theatre where we had witnessed the production in question, we felt as if we had stepped ankle deep in unsavory mire, or been spat up, or as if, with reprehensible moral obliquity having forsaken, for a season, our decorous path through life, we had assisted at a dog-fight.

TELEGRAMS.

(From our Daily Contemporaries.)

London, February 4.

The Porte agrees to negotiate with Montenegro on the basis of *statu quo* with the cession of certain territory. Agreement of the Porte with Serbia is doubtful, owing to the Turkish demands for a guarantee. A Russian circular has been issued, expressing the desire of Russia to maintain Europe's accord, and asking, before stating her decision, what course the Powers intend pursuing in view of the Porte's rejection of their demands.

A numerously attended meeting on the Eastern Question was held preparatory to the re-opening of Parliament, at which the conduct of Earl Salisbury at the Conference was generally approved.

The Liberals censure the earlier policy of Earl Beaconsfield and Lord Derby, but it is not expected that any attempt will be made to overthrow the Government. Such a course would be unpopular, and not likely to succeed.

THE BROOKLYN BURNING.

ON Tuesday, the 5th December, while the play of "The Two Orphans" in the Brooklyn Theatre was drawing to a close, a fire broke out up among the hanging drapery over the stage. A hole in the gas pipe had been stopped on the previous day with a wooden plug, and this having dropped out the stream of gas ignited from a neighboring burner, and set fire to the painted canvas flies. "I was standing," says Mr. Thorne, one of the actors, "at the wing just out of sight of the audience, waiting my turn to go on the stage, when, on glancing up, I noticed a speck of flame not larger than my two hands among the hanging flies—about the fourth tier back from the front of the stage. One of the attendants got a long pole and endeavored to beat it out, but the ignited material being almost as combustible as powder, the flames spread with wondrous rapidity, leaping from fly to fly, and licking them up, as though they had been so many shavings." At that moment the attention of the audience was riveted on the stage, where an affecting scene was represented. The actress, Miss Kate Claxton, lying at the time on a pallet of straw, looked up and saw the flames, still hidden from the entranced audience, rapidly spreading among the flies. With wonderful self-restraint she lay there for several moments, carrying on the play. But suddenly the dreadful cry of "Fire!" was heard; there was a rush of feet behind the scenes; a piece of burning canvas fell upon the stage; the flames burst into sudden view above, licking across the painted scenery with awful rapidity; the courageous actors coming to the front of the stage, tried to calm the audience; but the sight of the devouring fire had destroyed reason; the people rose and rushed for dear life, yelling and screaming and tearing each other in their wild efforts to escape a fearful death. It was a hideous animal scurry and struggle. The weak fell and were trampled to death. Women and children had no chance. The stairways were blocked up with heaps of people, most of them crushed to death, preventing the escape of those behind. The wind roared through the burning theatre, sucked in by the horrid vortex of the fire. One who escaped says that in two minutes after the first alarm the floor of the theatre was slippery with blood; he passed over human bodies three deep, as he fled to the door; and he heard the bones breaking of the trampled wretches under foot, and from many the last piteous appeal, "O God, have mercy on my soul!" The flames with a frightful sweep spread around the walls and across the ceiling. The pungent and deadly smoke from the painted wood and canvas was almost fire itself. There were four hundred people in the upper gallery, and before twenty of them had reached the stairs the gallery was hemmed in with fire. One man drew a pistol and blew out his brains, preferring this death to being roasted alive. Strong men dragged down the weaker in frantic selfishness. Agile men sprang on the heads of the dense mass and flung themselves desperately down the packed stairway. One man who jumped from the gallery to the dress circle, and saved his life, says:—"It was a tremendous jump, but I made up my mind to do it. I jumped and struck on a seat, cutting myself severely. I made a rush for the door, and saw men trampling on women that were lying insensible on the stairway. They didn't stop to pick them up—they seemed crazy. I saw women who were unable to move, crying and praying." Fire-Engineer Farley says:—"I have seen a great many fires, and have seen men go to their death at fires, but I never saw a sight like this before. The men and boys in the gallery acted like so many wild beasts; they were jumping over each other, some howling with fear, others cursing and fighting." Then came the crowning horror, with an agonised cry from hundreds of despairing hearts: the stairs gave way, and the upper gallery, with its crowd of human beings, went crashing down to the sea of fire in the cellar, in which the lives of four hundred people were instantly extinguished.

It was next morning before work could begin on the ruins. The report telegraphed through the country, which appeared next day, said "fortunately no lives were lost." How such a report could be spread deserves investigation. The terrible truth that followed horrified the country. The digging out and identification of the charred bodies was a dismal scene. Brooklyn was in utter mourning. Two of the brave actors who had tried to pacify the audience were burned to death. The destroyed lives were mostly young—the average age being 21 years. Over 100 remained unidentified—perhaps too far burned for a possibility of identification—and these were buried with great public solemnity on last Saturday.—'Pilot.'

THE CHURCH IN TURKEY.

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ROMAN CATHOLICS, writes a correspondent of the 'Morning Post,' now enjoy more freedom of worship and are less interfered with in the Turkish Empire than they could ever hope for in the dominions of the Czar, or is actually allowed to them in the constitutional kingdom of Italy.

The *Unita Cattolica* of Turin publishes a letter from Father Cambiasso, Superior of the Dominican Mission at Galata, describing the solemn celebration in that suburb of the Turkish capital of the Santissimo Rosario with a street procession of parish girls dressed in white, scholars of the Christian schools, the Confraternity of the Rosary with fifteen Standards of Mysteries, the regular and secular clergy, two archbishops in Pontifical vestments, with their assistants, and, finally, the grandiose image of the Madonna of the Rosario triumphantly borne aloft through the streets crowded with spectators of various creeds, some reverential and some merely astonished at the solemn display, which was escorted and made way for by a sufficient force of Turkish *cavassers*.

If such a procession as that described by Father Cambiasso, so frequent in occurrence here a few years ago, were to be attempted now-a-days in Catholic Rome, or in any town or village in Italy, without due permission from the secular authorities, for which the clergy prefer not to apply, the Prefetto, and the Pretore, and the Questore, with a whole *posse comitatus* of police, would soon be down upon the school girls and boys, the confraternity and their standards, the archbishops and their assistants and even the sacred *Macchina della Vergine Santissima*, for breaking the peace and creating confusion in the public streets. It is evidently on account of the recent law against public processions that the *Unita Cattolica* concludes its account of the Festival of the Rosary in Galata with the following inquiry:—

"Have our brethren in Italy enjoyed a similar satisfaction! To this question we Turinese, with a blush on our faces, are obliged to answer, 'No.' There is more religious liberty enjoyed on the shores of the Bosphorus than on the banks of the Po and the Dora, or in the whole of our Catholic Italy."

Roman Catholics had best make the most of the privileges they now enjoy on the Bosphorus under the shield of Turkish tolerance, for their position will be less supportable if their fellow-Christians but religious rivals of the Greek Church get the upper hand in the contested regions of the East.

The Home Rule campaign in the English towns has gone on well, and when the full returns of the recent elections are received the results will be most cheering. In Bolton the vice-president of the local branch of the Home Rule Association was not only re-elected, but was returned at the head of the poll. In one of the wards of Bristol, although the Irish vote is unable to return a Home Ruler, an important victory was gained, for both candidates were compelled to pledge themselves in favor of self-government and amnesty. In Leeds the election was secured in all six wards of gentlemen who promised to support both those objects as well as the introduction of Irish papers to the public libraries. In two wards in Liverpool, as already reported briefly, anti-Home Rule Irishmen were defeated by Home Rulers. In Nottingham two gentlemen pledged to Home Rule were returned by the largest majority ever known in the town. In Preston, Stafford, and Warrington there was also a triumphant exhibition of the power of the Irish vote, and the above list is very far from complete. —'Freeman.'

HISTORICAL! Vide "Jurors Reports and Awards, New Zealand Exhibition." Jurors: J. A. Ewen, J. Butterworth, T. O. 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, almost useful art, for there are many kinds of material that lose their colour before the texture is half worn. G. HIRSCH, 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.]

NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

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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.
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None but the best brands of Liquor kept.
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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.

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.

READERS OF THE 'TABLET'

Are Requested to Visit the
LEICESTER BOOT AND SHOE
WAREHOUSE

During the
GREAT CLEARING SALE.

Note the Reductions—

Gents' Hand Sewn French Calf E.S.,
worth 22s 6d reduced to 16s 6d

Do Shoes
worth 17s 6d reduced to 14s 6d

Do Sewn French Calf, Chelsea's,
worth 16s 6d reduced to 12s 6d

Do Strong Balmorals,
worth 12s 6d reduced to 9s 6d

Do Lorne Shoes,
worth 11s 6d reduced to 8s 6d

Ladies' Kid Walking Boots,
worth 7s 6d reduced to 5s 11d

Do Sewn,
worth 9s 6d reduced to 7s 6d

Do Levant,
worth 9s 6d reduced to 6s 9d

Do Sewn French Prunella,
worth 10s 6d reduced to 8s 11d

Large Stock of Children's Boots at Corres-

ponding Reductions.

The Bulk of the above are New Goods, and

will be offered at those prices for CASH ONLY

J. G. GREEN'S

LEICESTER BOOT AND SHOE WAREHOUSE,

(Near the Octagon), GEORGE-STREET.

DUNEDIN.

J O H N D R U M M'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.B.C.S., may be consulted

daily.

A. H. E. O. S. S.,

OPTICIAN AND GENERAL

IMPORTER,

WILL in a few days open extensive Premises

in the Octagon, Princes-street, with a varied

stock of superior INSTRUMENTS and other

Goods, selected by him personally in the

Home markets.

Goods now being landed ex Calypso; more

to follow by the Avona, May Queen, and

Clan M'Leod.

Particulars in future advertisements.

B A R G A I N S I N S U M M E R D R E S S E S .

BROWN, EWING, AND CO.,

Having determined to clear the remainder of their Stock of Summer Dress Materials and Made-up Costumes, will offer them during the next **FOURTEEN DAYS** at Prices that cannot fail to Effect a Clearance.

Annexed is a List showing the Quantities and Reductions made:—

578 yards Summer Diagonal Cloths—Former price, 1s 3d; Reduced to 8½d.
 1574 yards Plain and Checked Lousine—Former price, 1s 9d; Reduced to 10½d.
 1145 yards Checked Angola Bege—Former price, 2s; Reduced to 1s 0½d.
 570 yards Figured Japanese Silk—Former price, 3s; Reduced to 1s 0½d.
 965 yards Silk Lustres—Former price, 2s; Reduced to 1s 3d.
 737 yards Fancy Silk Twills—Former price, 3s; Reduced to 1s 6d.
 853 yards Silk Bulgarian Crape Cloth—Former price, 4s; Reduced to 1s 9d.
 2500 yards Fast Coloured Prints—Former price, 8½d; Reduced to 4½d.
 1975 yards Fast Coloured Prints—Former price, 9½d; Reduced to 6½d.
 589 yards Buff Batiste—Former price, 1s; Reduced to 6½d.

SUMMER SKIRTS AND COSTUMES AT HALF-PRICE.

BROWN, EWING, AND CO.,
DUNEDIN.

SPANISH RESTAURANT.

PRINCES STREET, DUNEDIN.
 B. ZURBANO having taken this old established and popular Restaurant, begs to inform his Friends and the Public that it will be his earnest desire to study the comfort of his Patrons, and to keep up the excellent reputation which the Spanish Restaurant enjoyed for so many years under the able management of the late Mr. Guardiola.

The Spanish Restaurant contains forty well ventilated and comfortably furnished single bed-rooms.

Visitors from the Provinces will find a comfortable home at this Establishment.

ERNEST JONES,
HOUSE, LAND, AND ESTATE AGENT,
MORAY PLACE (WEST),
Opposite the Criterion Hotel,
DUNEDIN.

Rents and Debts Collected. Loans Negotiated

SOUTH DUNEDIN BUTCHERY.

MR. ANDREW CHRISTIE begs to notify to the Residents of South Dunedin and adjacent districts that he has opened the Shop lately occupied by Mrs. M'Kay, and trusts that by keeping a first-class supply of Meat and selling at lowest current prices, to obtain the patronage of the residents. N.B.—Joists supplied at reduced rates.

HUGH LAMONT,

BUTCHER,

Arthur Street, Dunedin.
 The undersigned having taken over the business of the old established Butchery of Mr. James Hastie, sitsuate 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,

DRE-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.

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 GALLERIES 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.

[CARD.]

DR. SCHWARZBACH (Pupil of the late Professor von Graefe, Berlin), limits his practice exclusively to the treatment of Diseases of the

EYE, EAR, AND THROAT.

Temporary office at Murray's Private Hotel ParLOUR No. 61, Dunedin. Hours from 10 a.m. to 1 p.m.

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 (OPHIE).

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 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.

R O B E R T G R E I G
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.

U N I O N H O T E L,
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.

T H O M A S S T E W A R T,

BOOKBINDER, PAPER-RULER, &c.

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

PRINCES STREET.

J. G R O G A N,

GENERAL PRODUCE DEALER,

CORNER OF

MACLAGGAN AND CLARK STREETS,

DUNEDIN, N. Z.

Fine qualities of Teas and Sugars kept in stock.

J A M E S W A L S H

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

C O M M E R C I A L H O T E L, M O S G I E L.

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.

M I L L S, D I C K, A N D C O.

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.

M A N U K A F L A T H O T E L,
(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.

C A L E D O N I A H O T E L,
Great King-street,
D U N E D I N.
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.

F O R S A L E, or **T O L E T,** the remainder of
those splendid SECTIONS in Duke-
street. For health, shelter, and beauty, they
are unequalled in this city.
One-third cash. Balance up to two years.
Apply

W. REID,
Seedsman.



NOTICE TO THE PUBLIC.

F. BEISSEL, HAIRDRESSER, begs to inform
his Friends and Customers that he
R E S U M E D B U S I N E S S
In all its Branches,
Opposite his late establishment (destroyed by
fire), Princes street,
Next to Messrs. BURTON PROTHERS,
Photographers.

V.



R

G O U R L E Y A N D L E W I S,
UNDERTAKERS
GEORGE & MACLAGGAN STREETS.
Funerals attended to and supplied at most
reasonable prices.
Undertakers to the General and Provincial
Governments.

NOTICE.

T H O M A S B I R C H intimates that he has
resumed business as Wine and Spirit
Merchant, in Jetty-street, adjoining the hotels
of Messrs. Couzens and Moss. Best selection
Wines and Spirits to choose from.

B A S K E T S — B A S K E T S

Undersigned has always on hand, Baske
of every description.

Orders promptly attended to.

Note the Address—

M. S U L L I V A N
Wholesale and Retail Basket Maker,
Princes-street, South Dunedin, (opposite
Guthrie and Asher's.)

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.

C A R E W A N D C O M P A N Y,



G R E A T K I N G S T R E E T, D U N E D I N,
Wish to notify to the Dunedin public that they
have commenced business at the above ad-
dress, as

M A N U F A C T U R E R S O F B R I T I S H W I N E S,
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:—
G R E A T K I N G S T R E E T,
Opposite Knox Church,
DUNEDIN.

W E I R A N D S A M S O N,
Importers of
CHINA, GLASSWARE, EARTHENWARE,
STONEWARE, LAMPWARE,
HOUSE FURNISHING, IRONMONGERY,
PERFUMERY, AND FANCY GOODS,
PRINCES STREET, DUNEDIN.
WHOLESALE AND RETAIL.

N.B.—Large Shipments of the above Goods
are being opened up ex "James Nicol Fleming,"
including Goods for

**CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR
PRESENTS.**

Parties furnishing will find it to their advan-
tage to give us a trial.

S M I T H A N D S M I T H
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.—**S M I T H A N D S M I T H,**
No 5, Octagon, next the Athenaeum.

O'DONNELL & M'CORMICK,

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

**P R O D U C E & P R O V I S I O N
M E R C H A N T S,**

FREDERICK STREET, DUNEDIN,

Opposite the White Horse Hotel.)

READY IN A FEW DAYS.

FLOWERS OF THE FREE LANDS,
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 photograph 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 & CO.,

Printers and Publishers,

Stafford-street, Dunedin.

CONTENTS:

National Hymn
Australia
The Emigrant's Welcome
Orakau
Hurrah for New Zealand
Ocean's Answer
To Find the Key
What does it Mean
Affinity
The Bad Old Times
Only a Miserable Wretch
The Poet's Dream
An Exile's Reverie
The Colonist
Guallin a Chiel
Years are Stealing
April Here and April There
Waiting for the Mail
Long Ago
Old Letters
The Boy and The Year
Passing through the Gate
Woman's Rights
The Auctioneer
Till I Come Back Again
Little Violet
The Land beyond the Sun
The Brooklet in the Glen
Mother's Grave
Spirit of Song
Our Little Darling
That Little Flaxen Fairy
A Paper from Home
Christmas Memories
Sleeping Alone
St. Patrick and the Shamrock
To Miss Aitken
Robert Burns
David Livingstone
Samuel Lover
Dunedin from the Bay
Bush Children
A Dream of Childhood
The Winds
Adam Lindsay Gordon
A Christmas Song
What is Love?
The Wattles are in Bloom
The Sweetest Name
The Old Yew Tree at Home
To My Cousin
In Memoriam
Song
Tramp of the Fire Brigade
Wilson Gray
Light Enough
Very Small
The Vilest Fiend of All
Address spoken Scott Scholarship
Entertainment
Address spoken Hattie Shepparde's
Entertainment
Address spoken Alice May's Benefit
Address spoken O'Connell's Banquet
Address spoken Dedication Odd-fellows' Hall
The Opposite Seat
The Magistrate's Court
Old Bendigo
Sol to Venus
The Printer's Stick
The Old Log Hut

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.

BOARDING AND DAY SCHOOL FOR
YOUNG LADIES.

PARK HOUSE, ORANMER SQUARE,
CHRISTCHURCH.

CONDUCTED BY THE MISSES SHEATH.

Young Ladies are instructed in all the Branches of a first-class English education with every accomplishment.

The House is in a pleasant and healthy situation, having good Living and Sleeping Rooms, also Warm and Cold Bath Room, and being in close proximity to the Government Domain and Acclimatisation Gardens (to which the pupils have free access), it possesses every advantage necessary to promote the health, instruction, and enjoyment of the Pupils.

Terms will be forwarded by post on application.

ISAAC B. SHEATH,

COLOMBO AND TUAM STREETS,

CHRISTCHURCH.

COACH BUILDER'S,

BUILDERS' AND FURNISHING IRONMONGER.

LEAMINGTON RANGES, FROM £4 UPWARDS.

REGISTER GRATES, FENDERS, AND FIRE-IRONS

KEROSENE LAMPS OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

GUNS, GUNPOWDER,

SHOT, CAPS, WADDINGS, AND CARTRIDGES.

MR. JOHN P. ARMSTRONG,
SURGICAL AND MECHANICAL DENTIST,
Of Dunedin,

Intimates to the Residents of the undermentioned places that he will shortly visit their respective localities on a professional tour, viz.: Tokomairiro, Balclutha, Clinton, Tapanui, Invercargill, and Queenstown.

Mr. ARMSTRONG further begs to intimate, in connection with the above, that he will deliver a few interesting, amusing, and instructive LECTURES at those places where there is a probability of obtaining an audience

MR JOHN MONTAT
SOLICITOR,
Banks, Barron & Co.'s Buildings, Rattray-st.
DUNEDIN.

NICHOLSON'S HOTEL,
ETTRICK, BENGER BURN.

The above Hotel has been newly erected, at great expense, and is now one of the most commodious and comfortably furnished wayside hostelries 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 YEARS

GEORGE MATTHEWS,

NURSEYMAN 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.

JOHN GOLLAR,
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.

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.

Full-overs in hood, cap, or complete.

Ladies' Riding Hats of every quality made to order.

Orders addressed to the above establishment from all parts of New Zealand, will receive prompt attention.

HALL OF COMMERCE

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

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

MORNINGTON HOTEL,

MORNINGTON.

D. D. J. DOYLE,

(Late of Taiari.)

PROPRIETOR.

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.

STARKEY'S KAWARAU HOTEL, CROMWELL.

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

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

One of Alcock's Prize Billiard Tables.

GOODGER'S JUNCTION COMMERCIAL HOTEL, CROMWELL.

Strangers will find a first-class residence at the above establishment. The larder is stocked with the choicest viands, and the liquore 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.

PADDLE STEAMER PORTOBELLO. DURING THE SUMMER HOLIDAYS.



THE above STEAMER is open for Engagement for PIC-NIC PARTIES, EXCURSIONS, &c. Rate as per agreement.

Apply
BOWMAN, MACANDREW & CO.,
Jetty-street.

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.

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.

BURKE'S OTAGO BREWERY, DUNEDIN.

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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.

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JAMES MORKANE, - PROPRIETOR,
Wishes to intimate to his Friends and the General Public that he has purchased the above Hotel, and is now in a position to offer accommodation second to none in the colony. Under his supervision, the Royal is being entirely refitted and renovated. Meals ready at all hours. Suites of rooms for private families. Large Commercial and Sample rooms. Billiards. Livery and Bait Stables. Saddle Horses and Buggies for Hire. Carriages for Hire.

JAMES T. O'AL,

PRACTICAL TAILOR AND HOSIER,
(Four Doors from British Hotel),
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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.

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Good Stabling.

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