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## Current Topics

AT HOME AND ABROAD.

PARLIAMENT was opened on Friday by commission. The event of the opening was the election of the Speaker of the House of Representatives,—not only a very important matter in itself, but especially interesting as proving the strength of parties. The result left no doubt as to that, Mr. Rolleston, the candidate of the Conservative party, being defeated by a majority of seven in favour of Mr. Stewart, candidate of the Liberals or Radicals, or whatever we are to call them,—a matter not as yet by any means certain. Mr. Stewart, however, is a perfectly fit and proper person to fill the office, and there is every reason to expect that he will perform its duties in a satisfactory manner. At the same time, as much might be said for Mr. Rolleston had he been elected. The state of the case, meantime, had evidently been anticipated, and on the termination of the election Mr. Mitchelson announced that the Government had sent in their resignation, and only held office until their places could be filled. Mr. Ballance, on the other hand, announced that the Governor had requested him to form a Ministry—a task which he undertook to perform by Tuesday, the 27th inst. Sir Harry Atkinson, the late Premier, we may add, who has been obliged by ill-health to retire from the more stirring sphere of politics, has been appointed Speaker of the Legislative Council,—a position upon which he enters with the general approval of the Colony. We do not know that Sir Harry can be looked upon as a very successful statesman. At least, the condition of the country at the moment of his partial retirement does not seem to warrant the formation of any such conclusion. Possibly, however, under the circumstances in which he was placed, he did as well as, or even better than, any one else could do. It is certain that he laboured long, honestly, and without paying any undue regard to his own private interests. He, therefore, has fully merited the provision that has now been made for him; and of his competency to perform the duties of the position there can be no doubt whatever. As to the other appointments that have been made to the Legislative Council, their being made at all has been the occasion of much complaint. Lively opposition, in fact, was offered to them as an unheard-of and outrageous undertaking, considering that the Government recommending them had forfeited the confidence of the country, and was in a moribund condition. His Excellency the Governor, however, supports them as quite legitimate, having abundant precedent, derived from the House of Lords, in their favour. It is hardly necessary to say that the members appointed are highly Conservative. Mr. Ormond, in fact, one of the most remarkable among them, represents extreme Conservatism, as we understand the term in the colonies—that is, as signifying the hindrance of genuine settlement, the monopoly of the lands, and everything consequently that offers an impediment to progress. The appointments have decidedly been made with a view to check expected extravagances—or what are regarded as such—on the part of the Lower Chamber. We should say that a Tory Governor, in considering the influence to be worked at Home by Colonial example, would willingly support such appointments. But what are we to expect from our new Legislature? It is not as yet easy to predict. The only particular of their probable proceedings that we find quoted is retrenchment. Indeed, one of our new Dunedin Members seemed timely in giving warning of this by protesting, during the election of the Speaker, that the salary attached to the office in question was too high. The Civil Service of the country, in short, is once more threatened with heavy reductions. Certain offices are to be done away with altogether, others are to be amalgamated, and salaries are to be reduced all round. It is to be hoped, nevertheless, that such a scheme will not be carried out without very full and impartial consideration. What New Zealand needs is such a course of government as will enable her to be generous and open-handed in adequately rewarding services worth having. The hope of the Colony does not lie in a doubtful parsimony, but in a

bountiful production, and, above all, in the wise and effective settlement of the lands, on which this depends. It is, however, idle to speculate. We shall see in the course of a week or two what the new material is good for; and, if we do not expect very much, let us hope we shall be the more agreeably surprised.

### CHEERING NEWS.

TWO events have occurred during the course of the week which may be looked upon as of happy significance, in the present state of the Irish affairs. The one is certainly so; the other may be so interpreted with a high degree of probability. The one is the return of a Home Ruler in the bye-election for Hartlepool; the other is a speech made at Cambridge by Lord Salisbury. The result of the election, in which Mr. Furness a Home Ruler defeated Mr. Gray a Unionist by a majority of 298—being elected, moreover, in the room of a Unionist lately deceased, shows that, whatever divisions may unfortunately have arisen among the Nationalists of Ireland, the end they still continue to seek has not been affected in the eyes of the English masses but rather gains in favour there. The cable-agency, it is true seems to make an attempt at lessening the significance of the matter by explaining that certain promises given by Mr. Furness had secured for him the support of the labour unions. If the labour unions, however, find the support of Home Rule consistent with their own interests, their doing so is of a different import and strengthens hope for Ireland—since we may justly take the unions as representative of the masses, and likely every day to become more so. If Ireland obtains the cordial and full support of the English masses, her success is insured. At this particular juncture, we say, the result of this bye-election authorises us in believing that such will be the case. As for Lord Salisbury's speech—its pertinent point was that in which the speaker, as reported, "referred to the dangers which would result from the enormous influence of priests, and to the sinister domination of Archbishops Walsh and Croke in a purely Irish Parliament." The interpretation we should be inclined to place upon this utterance is that Lord Salisbury, seeing the failure of all other measures by which Home Rule could be opposed, found himself forced to take refuge in the traditional cry of "No-Popery," and, in this case, also, we would see clear evidence given that the attempt of his Lordship's Government to influence the Vatican, and to call the Pope to their aid, had singularly failed. There is, however, another interpretation possible—though we admit barely possible. It is that Lord Salisbury, still hoping for success at the Vatican, was appealing to English public feeling to choose the lesser of two evils, and to withdraw its opposition to an alliance with Rome, so as to curb the power of the Irish hierarchy and clergy. The interpretation, nevertheless, which we have first proposed is that which we prefer as far more probable. Meantime, from both these events to which we have alluded, our conclusions are comforting. Neither Mr. Parnell's defalcation nor the consequent divisions have injured the cause in the eyes of the English masses. The Irish hierarchy and clergy, too, are still determined that the nation shall obtain its rights. Nothing that has happened has given them a moment's doubt in the justice of the cause and the great benefits to be obtained by victory. The Tory Prime Minister, besides, fully perceives the formidable nature of the situation, and is driven to extremes in an attempt—a vain attempt—to provide against it.

AUSTRALIAN governments are requested by the A FORLORN HOPE. Colonial Secretary to be on the lookout for an illustrious wanderer, more illustrious even than the famous "Claimant," who is now missing. The wanderer in question is one John Orth, otherwise known as the Archduke John Salvador, a prince of the House of Hapsburg, and son of a late Grand Duke of Tuscany. It seems that at one time the Archduke John Salvador had really a notion of emigrating to Australia. He was then, to be sure, in love, as, of course, being a married man, if he is still alive, he may be taken still to be. The Paris correspondent of *Truth*, however, lately quoted an amusing letter written by him to a young English lady by whom his heart or his fancy had been captured on board a Lloyd's steamer in the Mediterranean, and whom he proposed to marry. He professed a horror of Imperial rank

to which, in agreement with her mother, the young lady, who seems to have been a sensible girl, and who afterwards sensibly married a rich brewer, objected, and declared his intention to renounce it. "My courage," he wrote, "is equal to emigrating to Australia, where I am sure I should fall on my feet. I could be a manager of a theatre, a teacher of French, German, Italian, or a curator of a zoo or botanical garden, or I could be a riding-master, or a stock-rider." "As you can never be an Archduchess," he concluded, "I shall be only too happy to cease to be an Archduke, but hope ever to be counted your darling 'Arch-fuckling,' JOHANN." The English girl, nevertheless, was obdurate, and the Archduke held to his rank until some two or three years ago, when, although married to a lady of his own station in life, he was deprived of it by the Emperor of Austria. No one seems quite to understand why, but he had in his youth been rather wildly disposed, and, among the rest, had been a boon companion of the late unfortunate Prince Rudolph. When he disappeared he had sailed in command of a trading vessel, and accompanied by his wife, for South America. It is feared that the vessel was wrecked and all hands drowned during violent gales that recently prevailed on the South American coast. The chances, indeed, seem slight that traces of the wanderer will be found in these colonies, and as he is now a man of mature age, somewhere about forty years old, the opportunity will possibly be wanting to such enterprising individuals as might afterwards be inclined to emulate the "Claimant" and personate him.

#### MISCHIEVOUS INVOCATION.

THE Rev. Charles Clark, who has just concluded a course of lectures in Dunedin, among the subjects with which he delighted an audience—not, perhaps, too difficult to please—included "Oliver Cromwell."

As we might expect, the rev. lecturer is reported to have taken a highly appreciative view of the character dealt with. The Nonconformist minister is never absent from Mr. Clark's platform, and Cromwell is a hero of Nonconformity. Success, we know, is always to be respected. In fact, many very respectable events owe their respectability to little else. Therefore, we may make some allowance for the admiration that, even when the events have been mellowed by the lapse of time, attends on the memory of the Protector. Still, unless success justifies everything, pales the crimson guilt of murder, and makes tyranny seem mild and gentle, Cromwell's memory must be held accursed. Is all that a nation requires to crown it with honour that it may be held formidable abroad? Where is the country in the world into which one ray of a purer light, one feature of a better humanity, or one thought of a higher culture penetrated from Cromwellian England? To every man, however, his opinions. We have little to do with the judgment Nonconformity pronounces concerning the past. Somewhat more grave is it, nevertheless, to find crowded audiences applauding an exhortation to invoke the spirit of Cromwellian Puritanism as suited to the needs of the day—a spirit of intolerance, oppression, ruthless fanaticism, religious persecution! most akin, indeed, to that by which of old the Mahomedan hordes won their victories; and did not those old Caliphs also make their nation respected throughout the world? Do these men really mean what they say? Do these audiences really know what they applaud? We do not know; we hope not. But if such be the case, it is hard to foretell in what respect history may not repeat itself. We offer no opinion as to the position occupied by the Rev. Charles Clark as a lecturer. All who have heard him will doubtless determine for themselves the degree in which they were amused, affected, or instructed. In the degree, nevertheless, in which the lecturer's eloquence is calculated to revive the spirit of Cromwellian Puritanism it is mischievous and pernicious.

#### ST. FRANCIS XAVIER.

EXPOSITION of the body of St. Francis Xavier has recently taken place in the Portuguese city of Goa, in South Western India. The veneration of the sacred relics commenced on December 3rd, the

feast of the Saint, and continued for a month. The cathedral was crowded. Indeed, for the first day or two so dense were the throngs and so ardent their devotion, that they defeated their own object, and, in their eagerness to approach the body and kiss its feet, they made anything of the kind for the most part impossible. Our readers, no doubt, are acquainted with the history of St. Francis Xavier, the Apostle of the Indies, whose success in winning converts to the Catholic Church has been acknowledged, even by non-Catholics, as miraculous. St. Francis, they will remember, after some years spent in arduous and successful labours, died in an island off the coast of China. His body, in order that the flesh might be speedily consumed, to make the transport of his bones more easy, was placed in a barrel of quick-lime; but when, after some weeks, an examination was made of its condition, it was found as fresh and incorrupt as at the moment of death. Nay, when it was pierced in any part blood flowed freely from it. This state of things, moreover, not inconsistent with the life of the Saint, which had been notable for miracles, continued for many years, testimony, at long intervals, to the fact remaining. As it is, however, the centuries

have in some measure done their work. The body is shrunken and dried, though still, even leaving out the burial in quick-lime, the long and frequent exposure, and the hot climate, its state of preservation is marvellous. At every interval, besides, at which it has been exposed for veneration cures of disease and other miraculous occurrences have been recorded. In all probability the occasion just terminated has proved no exception to this rule. It seems to us, meantime, that there is a particular significance in the demonstration of Catholic faith and piety that has just been made in the case referred to. It, at least, may be looked upon as a great protest of Christianity against the anti-Christian movement that has set in to Europe from the East. How finely this homage paid to the remains of one who carried the Gospel of Christ into the strongholds of Mahomedanism and Buddhism contrasts with the miserable effort that is being made to reverse the mission and introduce the blighting errors of the heathen world into Christendom. This, however, is but one of the practical and effective, though indirect, protests of the Catholic Church against the dangers and mischief to which Protestantism and infidelity have made the world liable. Surely we may hope that the intercession of the great servant of God who has thus been honoured may avail to hinder the success of the nefarious movement and to defend Catholic populations from the evils that must necessarily accompany its success.

THE judgment pronounced by the Archbishop of AN INCONCLUSIVE DECISION, in the case of the Bishop of Lincoln, may be taken probably for as pretty a piece of accommodation as any authority laying claim to spiritual jurisdiction could possibly make. Like accommodation generally, however, the doubt is as to whether it will satisfy either of the parties whom it is intended to conciliate. The Ritualists will probably consider that, by stripping their ceremonies of meaning, it places them in a ridiculous position—and to introduce ridicule into the sanctuary must seem to everyone bordering closely on sacrilege. The Evangelicals will almost certainly be displeased to find that so much liberty to stray in an idolatrous direction is conceded. Lighted candles are pronounced lawful during the communion. And here, in passing, we would call the attention of the daring foe of rites and ceremonies who carried away the candlesticks of St. John's Church, Boston, and left in their place—apparently with scoffing reference to a Gospel parable—a stone—to the decision of the Archbishop. If lighted candles are lawful surely candlesticks, if it were only for the sake of decency and cleanliness, must be no less. In whatsoever sacrilegious receptacle those candlesticks now repose let them be restored to their legitimate use as determined by so high an authority—not the highest, nevertheless, since an appeal to Parliament may still, and most probably will, be made. Wine may be mixed with the water, but not before the people or at the moment of consecration. The officiating minister may stand at the Eastern side of the table—but every act of his ministry must be clearly seen by the people. The *Agnus Dei* may be sung during the service. On every point a concession is made except one—and that is the significant one of the sign of the cross. Thus the celebrant may not make in blessing the people. All this decision has been the result of long consideration and profound study on the part of the Archbishop. His Grace has expressed his sense of the difficulty, and even the impropriety of the task required of him. "The Court," he says, "has felt deeply the incongruity of minute questionings and disputations on great and sacred subjects." Such things, in fact, to put it plainly, should be taken roughly, in the lump, and not be too closely regarded. The national Church might better be taken as a whole without paying inconvenient attention to the jots and tittles of doctrine and ritual. And, if the Church of England is still to stand, we fancy it must be so taken. If every man may form his own judgment and private interpretation is to be the rule, how can uniformity possibly exist? If there be any virtue, in fact, in a national Church, like that in question, it can only possess it as an institution in which men agree to differ. This, indeed, seems to form the gift of the Archbishop's decision. He has, to all intents and purposes, decided nothing—merely leaving matters much as he found them, but pleading, and, as we may well believe, vainly pleading, for peace and quietness.

#### A DOUBTFUL UTTERANCE.

BARON VON MUELLER, the eminent botanist, in responding to a vote of thanks passed to him the other day at Christchurch as retiring President of the Association for the Advancement of Science, spoke a few words, which, although, no doubt, they may possibly have a better significance, seem to us rather contradictory. The distinguished speaker, in referring to the perfection of the Anglo-Saxon race, which he declared to exist in New Zealand—and let us hope, in passing, that other races may show signs here of as high a development—asked how could things be otherwise where the advantages of a beautiful climate were combined with educational institutions and every opportunity for the advancement of knowledge. "Yet, above all this," he added, "there is one more high, and we must not forget

the pious element in a British community, the keeping up of the divine service in its sacredness, and in the observance of the Sabbath, which is disregarded in many other supposed enlightened countries."—Was Baron Von Mueller's meaning that of pointing out a blemish in the educational institutions to which he referred?—If, on the contrary, as the report would seem to convey, the Baron's suggestion was that the better state of things he advocated could be combined with the educational institutions of the country as they now exist, the confusion of his ideas is evident. Are not the irreligious conditions in other countries, and of which Baron Von Mueller complains, based on and supported by just such educational institutions as New Zealand possesses? Vines of the same kind cannot bear poisonous berries in France or Italy and wholesome grapes in New Zealand. We admit, however, that the Baron's intention may have been to point out the crying defect. If so, it is a pity he did not express himself a little more clearly. Or is it that he has been negligently reported?

**RATHER** a grim illustration of the existence of one **A GRAVE CASE**, law for the rich man and another for the poor man is that which has occurred in connection with the death of the Duke of Bedford. His Grace, we are told, in a paroxysm of pain, shot himself through the heart in the presence of two attendants. His body, nevertheless, was cremated—according to directions previously given by him—either without the holding of an inquest, or after an inquest had been secretly held. The case is a melancholy one, and not much good is to be got by discussing its details. For any unfortunate being, be he duke or peasant, driven beside himself with pain, and putting an end to his life in desperation, pity may be claimed, and silence may be the best way in which it can be shown. The important point, however, is that the body of this suicide was hurried out of sight and destroyed, compliance with the provisions of the law being neglected altogether, or insufficiently made, and that is where the difference comes in. Certainly the circumstances attendant on the suicide of one who had filled a less exalted situation would have been different. All the particulars would have been examined into and all the details, however squalid, would have been made public—perhaps to no good end, and possibly to a very bad one—but that is not now our subject. It is, in fact, evident that, notwithstanding all the boasts of democratic feeling and of the power of the people, high caste still holds sway in England. This instance of the Duke of Bedford's suicide is not the only one in which we have more recently seen proofs of this. It may, indeed, appear to some a little matter that a noble family should be allowed to defend themselves against a galling and perhaps injurious publicity. The evidence, however, of the influence of the great houses is of serious consequence. We may be convinced that it is felt also in matters that gravely concern the public interests, and, while this continues to be the case, popular Government must be more or less a vain and delusive appearance. Not, therefore, merely for the sake of vindicating the behests of the law in one particular instance—which might perhaps be overlooked, but in order to strike a blow at a power that militates against the progress and welfare of the country, it is to be hoped the case in question will be thoroughly sifted, and their fault brought home to those who are accountable.

**HERE** is another grain of comfort. Lord Salisbury, **HANSHING-ON**, at the re-opening of the Imperial Parliament, has denied that a dissolution is impending. Possibly the bye-election at Hartlepool has had some part in his Lordship's denial. There is no chance apparent, then, of taking the country at a moment of panic—worked up, for instance, by the fine indignation of the Tory papers at the fall of Mr. Parnell. Lord Salisbury's denial is more significant than a whole volume of minute explanations respecting the attitude of the people might be. He looks upon the vital interests of his party and his class as at stake, and it is a matter of life and death for him to understand the popular mind. The announcement of a dissolution just now would mean that the Tories saw a very fair chance, and something even more than that, of renewing their strength and prolonging their term of office, of being sent back by the country for seven years longer, with all the force borrowed from popular support. We may readily believe that they would eagerly catch at the chance if it were offered to them. Lord Salisbury, however, denies that any such chance exists. As to the worth of a Government determined to hold out, let the country feel as it may, it is not profitable to dwell very long upon it. We may, nevertheless, make some allowance for those who perceive that their time is short, and who are perplexed as to what the immediate future contains for them. All that they can be expected to do is to make the best of a bad bargain—hanging on to the last moment possible, if only, as the saying has it, by the skin of their teeth. Lord Salisbury's denial is indeed significant.

**THE** Most Rev. Dr. Keane, Rector of the Catholic **SOUND WORDS** University of Washington, whose admirable lecture at Harvard we recently placed before our readers, in speaking the other day at Cambridge, Mass., on education, made

a pertinent reply to an argument that is frequently urged. The particular point is that of the desirableness of bringing children of all denominations up in common so that homogeneity may be preserved. "Is the homogeneity of the American people destroyed by the fact that they go to different churches on Sunday? Would our people be more united and harmonious if we attempted a compromise religion in order that we might go to the same church? No; the contrary would be the case. The surest guarantee of a united people is respect for one another's consciences and convictions." The bishop, however, denied that he had any desire to remove the schools from under State control. Nor, he said, did he plead exclusively for the Catholic Church in this matter. He would gladly give his life to obtain for the American people union with the Catholic Church. "But we must take things as they are. We have a divided Christendom, and we must take it as it is. While I am convinced that any form of Protestantism is not as true as the Catholic Church, yet I would, on the other hand, rather have the children of those who are not Catholics reared in any form of Protestantism than in irreligion. Somebody was surprised that I should have exhorted the students of Harvard College, when I addressed them the other night, to spread the Gospel of Jesus Christ, they being of a different faith. I did so because they do more good to mankind than any man who in his pretended broad-mindedness calls himself an agnostic. He is an enemy of Christianity, trying to plunge it into darkness. Any man believing in Christianity is to some degree a benefactor of humanity. Therefore, the plea for Christian education is far wider than the limits of the Catholic Church; it is for the American people's convictions whatever they may be. I say the same for the Methodist, the Baptist, or the Presbyterian as I say for the Catholic. I have no desire to tyrannize over them, but to diffuse the truth as I see it or as they accept it. And I pray that they may have the courage to teach their children Christianity as they understand it, rather than mere secular education without Christianity in it." The most rev. speaker went on to consider the respect due to the secular system in America from its age there. "How old," he said, "is our school system? People would imagine from the way that some persons talk that it is as old as America. Nonsense. You would think that Washington, and Madison, and Jefferson, and Monroe were raised in public schools. No; they were raised in Christian schools, every one of them." And this, we may add for our own part, may be said of the vast majority of men who have attained to greatness anywhere. The secular system, indeed, must labour for many years before, if ever, it attains equality in this regard with Christian schools. Meantime, we see the worth of that argument as to educating children in common. We also see the attitude towards Christianity of the Catholic Church. How different it is from that of the Protestant sects, willing as they are to risk the faith of their children if only that of Catholic children may also be placed in peril. Dr. Keane's words bring the contrast vividly before us.

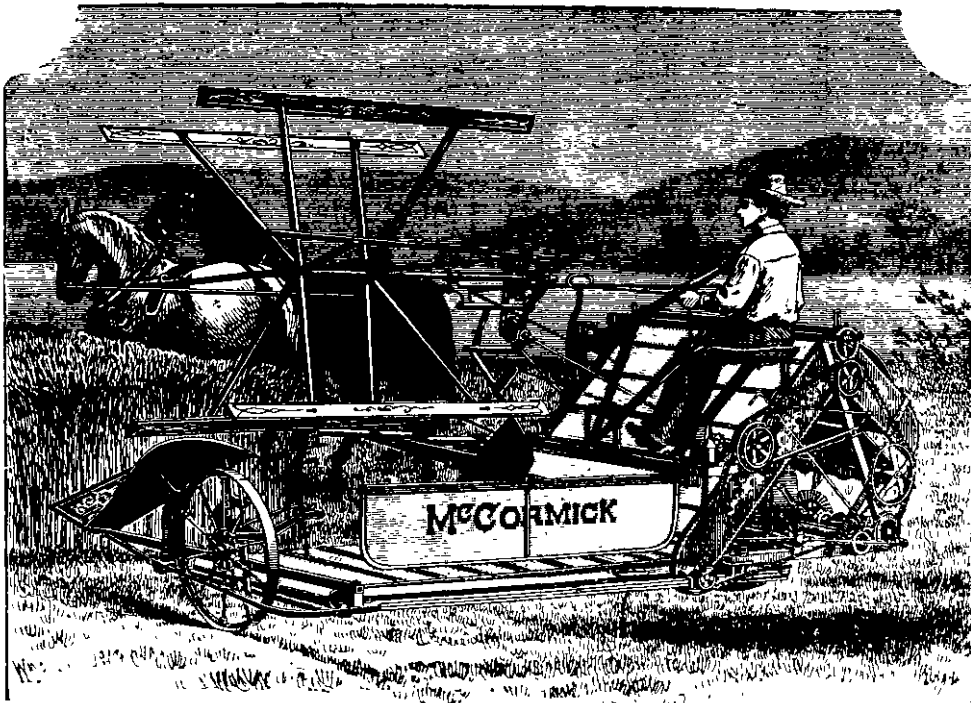
**CURIOUS IS TRUE.** **MR BLAINE** is mobilising the forces of the United States. What for? To give a little more satisfaction, perhaps, to those Irish voters, to direct whose votes aright the British lion must be erected as a target? What, meantime, has become of that proposal for arbitration by means of which all disputes affecting American Governments were to be peacefully settled? It had hardly been favourably considered when a war took place in Central America. Then a revolution broke out in Brazil. Since then there has been fighting at Buenos Ayres—and now again they are hard at it in Chili. The South American nature, however, appears naturally explosive and interference with it, even by arbitration, might prove difficult. Besides, we believe arbitration was only proposed for disputes between different states, and would not extend to domestic affairs. Civil war, nevertheless, is the worst form of war, and it may reasonably be questioned as to whether countries in which it was frequent would be found very amenable with relation to exterior difficulties. To exclude Canada, however, and indeed the British Empire generally from arbitration, notwithstanding that terrible Irish voter with his demand for a tug at the beard or the tail of the lion over the water, would seem a very serious matter. In fact, it would seem something like straining out a gnat and swallowing a camel to arbitrate for the prevention of hostilities between two republics whose names most people can only recall by reference to a manual of geography, and to discard arbitration in a dispute between the greater powers. The Irish voter should remember, besides, that he has no good end to serve now by a war between America and England. There is no question now of setting up an Irish Republic by the aid of such heroes as, for example, Captain Mike McCarthy. At that attempt, even so genuine a patriot as Mr. William O'Brien has had his laugh—and, as we know, *le ridicule tue*. We need, therefore, no longer desire that Columbia should snatch Britannia's trident from her grasp, and we may be content that British iron-clads should keep afloat as long as their nature permits them—and that, by the way, if we may judge by recent events seems to be only until the first opportunity of sinking comes in their

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way. All this, as we may naturally believe, the Irish American voter clearly recognises. Nor, we are convinced, is he so stupid as to be ensnared by vain and futile menaces. What, then, Mr. Blaine may intend by mobilising his forces, if he is actually doing so, it is not easy to explain. It seems impossible he can seriously contemplate a hostile employment of them—and a vain display appears hardly more probable.

## Colonial Notes.

At the time at which we write, the chief item of interest is the appointment of the new Cabinet, which still, however, wants a member representative of Auckland. The *personnel* is this:—Premier, Treasurer, and Native Affairs, Hon. J. Ballance; Colonial Secretary and Attorney-General, Hon. P. Buckley; Minister of Lands and Agriculture, Mr. John McKenzie; Minister of Mines and Defence, Mr. B. J. Seddon; Minister of Education and Justice, Mr. W. P. Reeves; Minister without portfolio, Mr. J. G. Ward. We do not say that the appointments are all perfect, or that better in some instances could not possibly be made. They, however, have, on the whole, much to recommend them, and there are strong reasons for us to hope that in making them the interests of the country have been duly considered.

The appeal of the Sisters of Mercy for the orphans, made on Father Lane's pretty grounds (says the *Wellington Post* of the 22nd inst.), was liberally responded to. Sports of every description were provided, and the proceedings were made thoroughly enjoyable by the sweet music which was evoked by an excellent band under the direction of Mr. Trowell.

The Rev. J. Stark, in a paper on "Maori Literature," read by him last week before the Science Congress at Christchurch, gave a curious equivalent current among the Maoris for the English slang saying "Dry up." "Oh, sir, take the water out of your mouth," is the Maori method of putting it. We do not know how the evolutionists may regard the matter, but, in this instance at least, poetry and politeness seem to be on the side of the less civilised race. The Congress closed on Thursday, the 22nd inst. It will meet next year in Tasmania.

An agitation is on foot at Wellington for the proper drainage of the city. If we may judge by what the local Press has to say on the subject, the necessity for the undertaking is very urgent. Whatever its other effects may be, sewer gas seems highly productive of journalistic eloquence.

It should be good news to people whose tastes are those of the tourist, that a small steamer is in process of being placed on Lake Te Anau. Further accommodations are also contemplated so that the time is approaching when a visit to the more distant lakes will no longer seem formidable. As a harbinger of advanced settlement the matter is also one for congratulation.

As extreme a case as could well happen of asserting rights occurred last Friday night at Caversham. A fire broke out in a narrow street, the east side of which is situated in the borough named, while its left side is in that of South Dunedin. The Caversham Council, however, have refused to pay the South Dunedin Council costs incurred by extinguishing fires, and Caversham owns no fire-brigade. The consequence was that the fire being on the wrong side of the street, the South Dunedin brigade did not act, and the flames were allowed to do their worst. Is such, indeed, a specimen of the heart that beats in the municipal breast?

Sir Harry Atkinson has prepared for the information of the Governor a statement in which he calculates that the end of the financial year will show a surplus of £156,244.

We (*Sydney Freeman's Journal*) notice with much pleasure that Mr. Frank Kendall has successfully passed the first year examination lists at the University. Mr. Kendall got first place in English out of a hundred competing students, and second in the English essay, besides getting a high place in Latin and French. This young gentleman is a son of Henry Kendall, the poet, and he was educated at the Marist Brothers' College, at Hunter's Hill.

The *Tasmanian Catholic Standard* announces the death at Hobart on Christmas day, of the Abbé Cullieret, chaplain of the war vessel Dubouddien, and almoner to the French navy of the Pacific division. The deceased ecclesiastic was also Canon of the cathedral-church of Mont Pelier, and was eminent as a man of science in several branches. He had further been decorated with the gold cross of the Legion of Honour for distinguished services in Tonquin and elsewhere.—*R.I.P.*

Our contemporary, the *West Australian Record*, takes Mr. Loftie, the Government Resident of Albany, sharply to task for being present at an Orange banquet. Nothing the *Record* says, however, exceeds the requirements of the case. It would, indeed, be difficult to stigmatise such conduct more severely than it deserves.

The Jewish firm of Feldheim, Gotthelf and Co, who were recently sufferers in a fire at Sydney, won golden opinions by keeping on their employees consisting of over a hundred hands, at full pay. Were

the spirit shown by these employers general, the labour question would become less difficult.

The *Silver Age* gives the output of silver from the Broken Hill mines for the past year as 11,000,000 oz., which, with 52,000 tons of lead, were valued at £2,700,000. The increase over the preceding year was nearly £1,000,000. The population of Broken Hill increased by 10,000 during 1890, and is now estimated at 26,000.

Mr. Horace Kennedy Bloxham, editor of the *Central Australian and Bourke Telegraph*, has been struck off the roll of magistrates of New South Wales for drawing a contrast in his newspaper between the treatment accorded to Mr. Parnell and that given to the Prince of Wales. Mr. Bloxham accused His Royal Highness of being protected by influence only from figuring several times in the divorce court, if not in the criminal court—and of exhibiting all the proclivities of a "low-bred German Jew." The gentleman had also described Mr. Parnell as a "half-bred Englishman." We honestly confess we are at one with those who think Mr. Bloxham deserving of his punishment.

An established feature of the Highland Society's sports in Sydney on New Year's Day is the contest for the Lady Aberdeen prize, presented by Irish citizens. On the recent occasion Mr. Martin Cherry, a gentleman representing, at a luncheon given, the citizens in question, spoke as follows, as reported by the *Freeman's Journal*:—"As the originator of the Lady Aberdeen prize, I have been asked to come here to-day to thank you for the honour you have done them by giving them an opportunity of showing their gratitude to your distinguished countrywoman—a lady who has endeared herself to every Irish heart. I thank God that the time has arrived when Scotchmen and Irishmen have opportunities of knowing each other and of appreciating each other. In the days of my boyhood the only time they had a chance of meeting was on some battlefield fighting the cause of the Empire, and even then they were so busy that they did not have much time for conversation (laughter); but they always made their mark on those occasions, and one thing can be said of them, if they were not always the first in the field they were generally the last out of it (laughter and applause). I again thank you, and not only you but Scotchmen all the world over for their kindness to us and their sympathy with our cause (applause)."

At the invitation of the Cardinal Archbishop, the Dominican nuns of West Maitland have founded a house of their order at Moss Vale in the diocese of Sydney. The nuns will conduct boarding and day schools, and have secured for the purpose property in every respect suitable. An important addition is thus made to the provision for religious education of the highest class, by which the episcopate of his Eminence has been distinguished in so remarkable a degree.

Our friends the cow-boys seem to have a talent for something besides lassoing beasts. At least, we find the following in an Australian paper of a recent date:—"Four cowboys appearing with the Indians in the Wild West Show at Albury got very drunk at the Rose Hotel there, and painted the town a gaudy vermilion. They threatened to use revolvers when the police interfered. The police magistrate told them such Wild West behaviour was not tolerated in Australia, and fined them £1 each and costs." We saw nothing of this kind when the boys were in New Zealand. Possibly our liquor is less exciting, or our climate less suggestive of life "away back in Texas."

The *Sydney Daily Telegraph* utters a warning relative to the Tasmanian silver boom. "The first thing to make sure of," says our contemporary, "is that the stakes are genuine, and this can only be proved by development of the mines. Tasmania may have a Broken Hill as well as a Mount Bischoff, but these are days in which mining investors who take least for granted have all the chances on their side of coming off in the long run winners."

## BEATIFICATION OF THE CURE D'ARS.

(To the Editor of the *London Tablet*.)

SIR,—It is a source of great consolation to Father Kenelm Vaughan and myself that our appeal for aid to carry forward the Process of the Ven. J. B. Vianney's Beatification, has within so short a time been so widely responded to! The promoter of the cause has repeatedly expressed his heart felt thanks in his letters to me for what has already been accomplished: and he hopes that the good Catholics of England and Ireland will continue to manifest their zeal in this holy cause. Apart from the material assistance which has been forwarded to Ars, it is very cheering to find the great moral support given to the cause by the Bishops of England and Ireland. The hierarchies of both have sent a "Postulatum" to the Holy See petitioning for the Beatification of the Curé d'Ars, and judging from the many encouraging letters from the Bishops of the Far West, I have great hopes that before long the hierarchy of America will do likewise.

When, however, we remember that the Process of a Beatification in the Roman Tribunal requires several thousands of pounds, immense help is still needed to carry it forward to a successful issue. We sincerely hope, therefore, that the deep interest which is so universally felt in the cause of the Ven. Vianney's Beatification will arouse every zealous effort to hasten it forward. We hope that those who have already helped on the work will generously renew their aid, and that multitudes of sympathisers who have not as yet responded to our appeal will come forward to share in the cause.

I have received so many inquiries from correspondents about the graces and favours obtained at Ars, that I think it may be well to publish a few of the most important notices of miracles which I



## NEW ZEALAND AND SOUTH SEAS EXHIBITION AWARDS.

STANDARD!

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**WE** have much pleasure in announcing to the Trade that our Boot Exhibit at the New Zealand and South Seas Exhibition secured **FIRST-CLASS CERTIFICATES** for each line competed for, thereby securing **SIX FIRST-CLASS AWARDS AND NO SECONDS**, thus placing our Boots in the very **FOREMOST RANK** of Exhibits, which fact should speak for itself, as it was the Only Boot Exhibit securing Six First-Class Certificates and NO SECONDS.

Men's Glace Glove and Calf Kid Boots and Shoes	...	...	FIRST-CLASS CERTIFICATE
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French 'alf Goods, in Men's, Women's, Youths', and Girls' M.S. Pegged and Rivets	...	...	FIRST-CLASS CERTIFICATE
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Watertights and Stout Nail Goods (a specialty)	...	...	FIRST-CLASS CERTIFICATE
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All the above are now being Manufactured by

**SARGOOD, SON, AND EWEN,**

The Makers of the Famous **STANDARD BRAND OF BOOTS AND SHOES**. We again beg to draw Special Attention to the Fact that the Judges were Unanimous in Awarding the **STANDARD BRAND** First-Class Awards in ALL Classes Shown.

**G. AND T. YOUNG,**

Importers, Watchmakers and Jewellers,  
80 Princes street, Dunedin,  
Have Just Landed, ex ship Dunedin, and  
Suez Mail Steamer, large shipments of Gold  
and Silver Watches; Gold and Silver  
Jewellery; English, French and American  
clocks; Silver and Electro-plated goods, etc.  
selected by their Mr. George Young, from  
the leading manufacturers in England and  
the Continent.

G. and T. Young, from the fact of their  
buying from the manufacturers direct, and  
for cash, and having no commissions to pay  
are in a position to supply the very best  
quality of goods at prices considerably lower  
than those who purchase in the markets here.

Note the address:—

Princes street, Dunedin; Great North  
road, Timaru; and Thames street, Oamaru.

WANTED KNOWN—

**THOMAS GORMAN,**

HORSESHOER, GENERAL BLACKSMITH,  
and WHEELWRIGHT;

All kinds of Jobbing done.

NORTH ROAD, TIMARU



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**HOLLOWAY'S PILLS**

Long experience has proved these famous remedies to be  
most effectual in curing either the dangerous malady, or the  
slightest complaints which are more particularly inci-  
dental 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 a skin, deep and superficial ailments.

These Medicines may be obtained from all respectable  
Druggists and Store-keepers throughout the civilized  
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 may emanate from the  
United States

**COBB & CO'S  
TELEGRAPH LINE ROYAL MAIL  
COACHES.**

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THE GRANDEST SCENERY:  
IN THE WORLD.

**COBB & CO'S** Telegraph Line of  
Royal Mail Coaches from Christchurch to  
Hokitika, Greymouth, Kumara, Ross, Reefton  
and Westport, leave Springfield every Tuesday  
and Friday on arrival of first train from  
Christchurch, returning to Christchurch every  
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Return Fares ... .. £7 0 0  
**CASSIDY, BINNIE & CO.,** Proprietors  
Springfield,  
Agent, **W. F. WARNER,**  
Commercial Hotel, Christchurch

**JOHN GILLIES,**

Cabinet-maker, Upholsterer, and Under-  
taker, 18 George Street, Dunedin (late Craig  
and Gillies), begs to notify that the Liquidation  
of the late firm is now closed.

The Business in future will be carried on by  
John Gillies, who now takes this opportunity  
to thank his numerous friends and the public  
generally for their patronage in the past, and  
respectfully solicits their future favors, when  
his long practical experience in the trade will  
be made use of for the benefit of his customers.

The present large stock on hand and to arrive  
will be offered at sweeping reductions.

The public are heartily invited to call and  
inspect the stock of

**FURNITURE, CARPETS, LINOLEUMS,  
FLOORCLOTHS, BEDSTEADS,  
AND BEDDING**

of every description.

House Furnishing on the Time-payment  
System.

Factory: 11 Great King Street.

**SHAMROCK HOTEL,**

RATTRAY STREET, DUNEDIN.

**J. GEBBIE** PROPRIETRESS

The Shamrock, which has been so long and  
favourably known to the travelling public, will  
still be conducted with the same care and  
attention as in the past, affording the best  
accommodation to be found in the Colony.

Suites of Rooms for Private Families.  
Large Commercial and Sample Rooms.

**JAMES SAMSON AND CO**  
AUCTIONEERS, COMMISSION,  
HOUSE & LAND AGENTS, VALUATORS,  
DOWLING STREET, DUNEDIN.

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Six years Foreman for Scott Bros,  
Christchurch.  
**ENGINEER, MILLWRIGHT, BOILER-  
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All kinds of Engines, Boilers, and Milling  
Machinery Made and Repaired.

Estimates given for Verandahs and all classes  
of Iron Work.

Bicycles repaired at reasonable Rates.

**GORDON BROTHERS**

**NURSERYMEN,**  
**ANDERSON'S BAY, DUNEDIN,**  
Invite intending Planters and others to visit  
the Nurseries, and inspect their large and  
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**FOREST AND FRUIT TREES,  
EVERGREENS, ORNAMENTAL AND  
FLOWERING SHRUBS,  
HEDGE PLANTS, ROSES, BULBS,  
HERBACEOUS PLANTS, etc.**

Catalogues free by Post or application.

**NURSERY:**  
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Address—

**GORDON BROS.,  
NURSERYMEN, ANDERSON'S BAY  
DUNEDIN.**

**COAL. BEST AND CHEAPEST COAL.**

All Housekeepers desiring Economical  
Fuel use

**GREY MOUTH COAL.**

One Ton will last longer than 1½ ton of the  
best of other Colonial Coals

Grey Mouth Coal is most economical for  
stationary and threshing engines, and for all  
kinds of steaming purposes.

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**GREY VALLEY CO'S DEPOTS:**  
Rattray street, Dunedin; Town Belt, Christ-  
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**THE CLUB HOTEL.**

LAMBTON QUAY, WELLINGTON.

Mr. James Condon has taken over that  
well-known and spacious Hotel on Lambton  
Quay, where business will be conducted in  
first-class style.

Patrons can rely on the best Accommoda-  
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None but the best liquors kept in stock.  
A splendid billiard room. Two minutes' walk  
to either wharf or G. P. Office.

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**W. SUTTON,**

"Beehive" Grocery Warehouse,  
191 GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN,

Has a New and well-assorted Stock of New  
Season Teas, Groceries, Wine and Spirits, etc.  
Prime Dairy-fed Hams and Bacon.

**FRESH BUTTER & EGGS A SPECIALTY.**  
Blender of the famous "Beehive Blends"

of Ceylon, China, and Indian Teas, which have  
met with so much favour with the public.

One Trial Solicited.

Kept in stock — Unfermented Wines —  
Imported specially for Holy Communion.

**BUTLER'S FAMILY AND  
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ASHBURTON.

MRS. J. F. BUTLER ... Proprietress.

Private Rooms for Families.

Good Stabling, with Loose Box and Paddock  
Accommodation.

have received, all of which have taken place during this present year. It will no doubt help to an increase of faith and veneration in many hearts towards the saintly Curé of Ars, and also keep up that zeal and warmth already enkindled within them.

1. A sudden and complete cure obtained at the tomb of the Venerable Curé d'Ars, through the fervent prayers of Madame Ch—who was afflicted with a diseased bone in one of her hips accompanied by an enlarged abscess. For 18 months she had been under medical care without any improvement, and the doctors at length decided that the only hope of a cure was an operation in which the bone could be extracted. Madame Ch—refused to undergo this operation. Suffering great pain she journeyed to Ars and prayed for her cure upon the tomb of the Venerable Curé with the result of a complete and immediate cure.

2. Cure of a cancer in the breast which caused such intense agony to the lady affected that she could neither walk nor leave her bed. Mdlle. F. P., invoked the help of the Curé d'Ars, and whilst applying a piece of the "Soutane" of the Venerable Curé to the cancer, it disappeared and the cure was complete.

3. Madame V. L., by praying to the Curé d'Ars and vowing that if she was cured she would go to Ars to return thanks, was healed of two serious diseases, one of which for two years had affected the whole of her left side and was accompanied by such severe inflammation that she had often to keep her bed. The other was a running sore spreading over her leg from knee to ankle. This she had endured for three months, and the medical opinion was that the disease had penetrated to the interior of the bone and was incurable.

4. Complete cure of a child, Mdlle. M. F., aged seven, upon the third day of a Novena, made to the Venerable Curé d'Ars. The child was hopelessly deformed in the neck, shoulders, and hips.

5. Miraculous recovery of the child L. M., aged five, after an attack of measles and bronchitis. The child was dying, the doctor had seen him the day before and had left saying, "all had been done that science could do, and there was no hope." The child's grandfather, moved by the sobs and grief of the relations around him, induced them to go into another room. Left alone with the dying child, he suddenly raised his hands to heaven and exclaimed: "John Baptiste Vianney, if you will you can cure my grandchild, God will never refuse you." Immediately the child, who had been lying insensible to all around, turned towards him, opened his eyes, and asked for something to drink in a voice loud enough to be heard by the relations in the adjoining room. The next day the child was up and walking about the house perfectly well. I am informed by the promoter of the cause that the supernatural powers of graces increase instead of diminish each year! This confirms in just measure the beautiful expression of veneration for this holy servant of God given to us by his biographer. "The apostleship of Saints," he says, "does not finish with their earthly life, their relics also have a mission. The glance of the world continues to turn towards this little church of Ars, where so many mysteries of love and pity have been accomplished. Everywhere men are expecting marvels, which must render the tomb of this holy priest glorious. During his life he so fled from glory, that after death it must be the recompense of his humility. Already we note that extraordinary graces have been obtained by his intercession. Greater prodigies are hoped for. God has His own time, we must wait for it in humble peace. When it shall please God to call this new star to shine in the firmament of His Church, it will say, 'Behold me!' Ah, that will be the hour of the divine might, and miracles upon miracles will come."

The appeal, then, which we make to you from the Bishop of Belley is to hasten forward this welcome day of joy to the whole Church, and we feel that it is not in vain that we continue to knock at the hearts of English Catholics; and we confidently trust that the portrait of the holy Curé which heads this letter will in its sweet and kind expression speak more powerfully to you than any words of mine. I have now had a large supply of relics of the Venerable J. B. Vianney sent to me from Ars to meet the demands of the faithful; but although I am commissioned by Canon Ball to send the authentic portrait with a relic to subscribers of at least 10s., I do hope that very many of the more affluent will not make that the limit of their support to the cause.

I remain yours sincerely in Christ,  
R. J. C. WOLSELEY, O.P.

### LADY HERBERT SPEAKS OUT.

WE (*Weekly Register*), have never thought it necessary or nice to justify our own journalistic existence by decrying our fellow-Catholic journals. What may be amusing or merely vulgar in the *Edinburgh Gazette* comes near to being disedifying in a paper of which the first aim in existing is to promote charity, concord, and the spread of Catholic truth. Not that we are unaware of differences, vivid and vital, between ourselves and contemporaries—differences only less fundamental than those of faith. We refer, of course, to the attitude of the *Tablet* towards Catholic Ireland. But we have been content to take our own contrary course strenuously, without any bandying of personalities, or breaches of the recognised journalistic etiquette among even the Gentiles. A meeting of the Catholic Truth Society seems hardly a suitable occasion for recriminations which even antagonists, in the weekly battle of newspaper life, are careful to avoid. Yet we read in a report of the proceedings at the half-yearly meeting of the society, that Lady Herbert of Lea proclaimed in her speech to those assembled that the *Tablet* is of no use, and that no good thing comes out of it. One person, at least, we gather had a hearty "hear, hear," and a laugh of ready approval. Now, the Bishop of Salford, who is the president of the Truth Society, is also the owner of the *Tablet*. Had he been in London, instead of in Rome, on Wednesday, 5th November, the situation might, one imagines, have been a little strained. There used to be a wild story that Lady Herbert herself had a sort of censorship over what appeared in the *Tablet*, especially the theology! Her assault of Wednesday will, at least, dispel a myth which is said to have taken deep root in great cities such as Manchester.

### OBITUARY.

ROSIE CARD died at Wellington January 7th, 1891.—R.I.P

Dear Rosie has left us sad and lonely  
Ere the summer days were spent;  
On her brow no sign of sorrow,  
Rather smiles of sweet content.  
"I am going," she said, "to Jesus,  
To the land where all is fair;  
Father, mother, brothers, sisters,  
I shall hope you'll meet me there.

"From dear father, who so loved me,  
And thought me in this world the best,  
To where no thought of sin can enter,  
And where all is perfect rest;  
Where the Son, who gave His life-blood  
All my load of sins to bear,  
Dwells for ever with the ransomed—  
I shall hope you'll meet me there.

"And from ev'ry eye our Lord shall  
Wipe away the rising tear;  
He shall bid His loved ones enter  
Mansions which have no compeer;  
He shall bid them dwell for ever  
In those regions bright and fair.  
Oh, my brothers! oh, my sisters!  
Will you pray to meet me there?"

"Short shall be the separation;  
And though thorny be the way  
Leading up to life eternal  
And the realms of endless day,  
It shall end in joy for ever—  
All shall there be bright and fair.  
Darling father, mother, brothers, sisters,  
Strive, oh strive to meet me there!"

Inserted by a Friend.

### WE CAN ONLY SAY THAT HIS INITIALS ARE "J. D."

WHEN a woman travels ten miles merely to ask a few questions we may assume that her curiosity is excited.

In the year 1883, a story went forth from Leverstock Green, Hemel Hempstead, Herts, which aroused great interest in all the region thereabout. People came from various directions to enquire into the matter; what was alleged to have occurred had to do mostly with one man. If the story turned out to be true some good was likely to come of it; if false, it would only put the community more on their guard against all sorts of wild rumours. Among the women who were bound to get at the foundation of it was one from St. Albans and a cook from Langley.

How strangely things work out in this queer world. Seven years have passed and the facts are now to become generally public for the first time. It appears that about the first of January, 1883, an old resident of the place above named was said, and commonly believed, to be in a dying condition.

For five months an able and clever physician had been attending him constantly, no medical man could have done more. His ailment was decided to be gout and rheumatism, which are now held to be practically the same in a lady differently located.

Well, this began back in July, 1882. As time ran along the patient grew worse. The doctor's ability and experience didn't seem to count. The sufferer's ankles, feet, and hands, became badly swollen. We all know this must have been a scary symptom because that the fluids of his body (and the body is nearly all fluid anyway) —instead of being carried off as they naturally should be, were flowing over their channels and inundating the parts around them, just as a stream does after heavy rains.

The doctor said, the danger of this state of things lay in the fact, that when the water reached the heart or lungs it might end in sudden death. The cause of dropsy is the refusal of the kidneys to carry off the water; so much is plain. But what makes the kidneys strike work? We now know the reason of that. It is because they are partially paralysed by a poison in the blood, arising from undigested food in the stomach. In plain English, a chronic state of indigestion and dyspepsia was responsible for results which now threatened our unknown friend's life. It was reported—and of its truth there isn't a doubt—that his abdomen was blown like a bladder on account of the water which soaked all through his flesh. In a conversation a few weeks ago he said "All my friends now looked on me as a dying man."

About this time the patient's wife happened to be in the shop of a chemist at Hemel Hempstead, and he gave her a little book, a sort of small pamphlet, and said she might like to read it. She did read it, and found in it a full description of the very complaint that was fast sending her husband to the grave, and also the name of what was asserted to be a remedy for it. After some trouble she got him to consent to try it, and sent for a bottle. He began, and kept it up for four months, taking twenty-six bottles altogether. At the end of that time he was a well, sound man, and is so to-day. The whole neighbourhood was amazed.—His recovery, when he had been looked upon as no better than a dead man, set tongues wagging all around the country. He now says "I should not have been here now, if it had not been for Mother Seigel's Curative Syrup."

Our friend requests us not to publish his full name, but says we may print his initials, which are "J. D." Address: Leverstock Green, Hemel Hempstead, Herts. He will answer letters.



## IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT. CITY BOOT PALACE

Corner George and St. Andrew Streets,  
Dunedin.

J. M'KAY begs to notify his numerous Customers and the Public generally that he has PURCHASED from Messrs. Edward Smith and Co.

THE ENTIRE STOCK, FIXTURES,  
AND GOODWILL,

Of the Leading Boot and Shoe Warehouse,  
THE CITY BOOT PALACE.

He also desires to thank his many supporters for the large amount of support accorded him at COOKHAM HOUSE, Princes Street; and now that he has secured the CITY BOOT PALACE, respectfully solicits a continuance of their favours.

The liberal support given to him in the old days as manager of the C.B.P. was a great inducement to purchase the business when offered, and now that he has assumed the proprietorship, his Customers and the Public generally can rely that nothing shall be wanting on his part to make the establishment worthy of the name—CITY BOOT PALACE.

NEW STOCK now to hand, suitable for the coming season, imported direct, so that Goods may be offered at lowest prices. The greatest attention has been paid to quality, and, with a thorough knowledge of the requirements, he feels confident that the selection submitted to the public will be second to none in the Colony.

In Colonial Goods, the most suitable makes have been selected.

NOTE.—All Goods of Colonial Manufacture absolutely guaranteed, so that purchasers may be insured against inferior material and bad workmanship.

Do not forget that the  
CITY BOOT PALACE  
From this date is under the personal supervision of the Proprietor.

J. M'KAY,  
COOKHAM HOUSE, Princes street,  
And CITY BOOT PALACE, George street,  
DUNEDIN.

## J. COUSTON

155 PRINCES STREET SOUTH,  
Large new Stock of Gas Fittings, Gas Boiling and Grilling Stoves, Gas Fires, from the best English makers—viz, Fletcher, Wilson, Wright, etc. English-made Patent Instantaneous Water Heaters (made of strong copper, tinned inside)—a hot bath, any time day or night, in from 5 to 15 minutes, by simply turning on the gas and water taps.

## ANDERSON AND MORRISON, DUNEDIN COPPER, PLUMBING, AND BRASS WORKS, MORAY PLACE, DUNEDIN.

Engineers, Coppersmiths, Iron and Brass Founders, Tinsmiths, Plumbers, and Electro-Platers. Manufacturers and Importers of all kinds Engineers' Steam and Water Fittings, Steam-Boilers, Mountings, Injectors, and Ejectors. Mining Machinery a Specialty. We supply Fluming, Sluicing Giants and Nozzles, V Pieces, Sluice Valves and Silvered Copper Plates.

Baths and Lavatories fitted up with hot and cold water by Experienced Workmen.

All kinds of Sheet Metal Work executed with despatch.

General Suppliers to the Trade.  
Copper Washing-Boilers and Furnace Cases.  
PRICE, 12 gallon Boiler and Furnace Case, 33s  
14 gallon " 36s

At our Works,  
On receipt of P.O. Order they will be put  
FREE on Railway or Steamer  
Price and particulars on application.

## THE PRINCE OF SUMMER DRINKS.

## THE WHITE CROSS BRAND

### OF GINGER ALE

Now made by Thompson and Co., Dunedin,  
carried off the "Gilbert Smith" International Competition Medal  
against seventy-nine  
competitors in  
London

Consumers are requested to compare with  
other brands, and judge for themselves.  
CAUTION.—Ask for White Cross brand. Without label not genuine.

THOMSON AND CO.,  
Crawford and Bond streets, Dunedin.

## DOUGLAS HOTEL.

OCTAGON, DUNEDIN,  
(Next Town Hall).

J. LISTON PROPRIETOR.

Having made several extensive alterations and fitted up one of Alcock's best Billiard Tables for the Comfort and Convenience of patrons, hopes, by strict attention to business, to meet with a fair share of Public Patronage. First-class accommodation for Boarders and Travellers. Terms moderate.

The Hotel is centrally situated, close to the Shipping and Railway station.

Hot, Cold, and Shower Baths.

None but the Best of Wines and Spirits kept on Stock.

J. LISTON, Proprietor.

## G. J. MCKINLAY

PLUMBER, GASFITTER, TINSMITH,  
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A good stock of Gas Fittings, Tinware, and  
Household Requisites, always  
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BARRISTER AND SOLICITOR,

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desires to inform the public he still continues the Undertaking Business as formerly at the Establishment, corner Clark and MacLaggan streets, Dunedin.

Funerals attended in Town or Country with promptness and economy.

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SHAMROCK HOTEL,

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Is prepared to offer

FIRST-CLASS ACCOMMODATION  
To all those who may favour him with their patronage.

SUITES OF ROOMS FOR PRIVATE  
FAMILIES.

BATH ROOMS, BILLIARD ROOM.

Wines and Spirits of the Best Brands.—  
Best XXXX Beer always on tap.

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Proprietor.

## PUBLIC NOTICE.

## ACCOMMODATION FOR 100 PERSONS.

IN thanking my many friends and the public generally for their liberal patronage during the past ten years, both at the Victorian and Southern Cross Hotels, I beg respectfully to inform them that I have taken a long lease of that conveniently situated and commodious Hotel, hitherto known as BARRETT'S, and situated at the corner of Manchester and High Streets, which it is my intention to thoroughly renovate. The spacious bedrooms afford accommodation for over 100 persons, whilst the private sitting-rooms are second to none in any hotel in the Colony. The lofty and well-lighted dining-room is unsurpassed, and as I have secured the services of a first-class Chef, the Cuisine will be both liberal and professionally perfect, and I confidently hope that the satisfaction given by my catering for the Canterbury Saleyards Company, the Agricultural and Pastoral Association, and the Canterbury Yeomanry Cavalry for the past three years will be a sufficient guarantee that nothing shall be wanting as regards this department.—Special arrangements can be made for the accommodation of Travelling Cricket or Football Teams, etc., and Rooms can be obtained at any time for the use of Clubs, Associations, and others wishing to hold meetings.

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## ZEALANDIA BOOTS!!

THESE celebrated Boots still maintain their reputation for Good Wear and Perfect Fit. Every pair Guaranteed by the Manufacturers. Before purchasing your Boots see that they are branded

None others are Genuine.

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School Boots, Registered Specialties. Paragon (Patent), Dependable (Registered).—These Boots are unequalled for hard wear, and every pair Warranted.

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(Five minutes' walk from Railway Station and Steamboat Wharf).

First-class Accommodation for Country Visitors and Boarders. Hot, cold, and shower baths. Wines, Spirits, and Ales of the Best Brands.

Nearest Hotel to the Exhibition.

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ENGINEER AND ARCHITECT,  
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The only Practical Dyeing and Cleaning Works in Otago. Every description of Dyeing and Cleaning done carefully and well.  
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Adjoining T. Gorman's, Main North Road.

## BALLARAT HOTEL, ST. BATHANS.

M. NOLAN, Proprietor.

This well-known Hotel has undergone a thorough renovating, and the proprietor is now in a position to offer first-class accommodation to travellers and others.

All drinks in stock are of the very best descriptions.

Excellent Stabling, with loose box accommodation.

MODERATE CHARGES.



# Irish News.

**Antrim.**—The Lough Neagh pollen fisheries have now closed and the season has been a very unfavourable one compared with former years. The pollen fishery was looked on as the staple industry of the lough, but of late years the pollen has annually become scarcer and more inferior in quality.

The Ballymoney Guardians recently received a document signed by a number of ratepayers in the Dervock Electoral Division requesting them to erect labourers' cottages in the district. The approximate cost of each building was stated at £122. No action, however, was taken.

Ballymena linen market has been very firm, and some lots have been sold at advanced prices. The general feeling is that prices will go up. It is believed stocks of Ballymenas in the white and are very small, and there are very few brown goods to offer. Manufacturers are very hopeful of a good winter trade.

**Carlow.**—The landowners in the County are beginning to feel uncomfortable, and a Convention was held in the County Club House, Carlow, to consider the position and elect officers. They feel the end is approaching fast.

Probate of the will of the late Right Hon. Arthur Kavanagh, of Borris House, Carlow, has been granted to the executors, his wife, Mrs. Francis Mary Kavanagh; his son, Captain Walter McMorrough Kavanagh, and his son-in-law, James Henry Stock of Knockie Park, Woolton, Liverpool, by whom the value of the testator's personal estate has been sworn at £17,644 6s 4d.

The demand of the labourers of Bagnalstown for an increase in wages has been met in a very liberal spirit by some of the employers. William Ward, Mr. O'Neil, and Messrs. Norton of Carlow have given an advance to their employees. In Leighlinbridge Messrs. Watson have also conceded the advance asked for.

The meeting of Carlow National League, recently held, was numerously attended. Father Kavanagh presided. The Secretary, James Hoey, read a letter from the secretary of the Castledermot branch, bringing under notice the practice of shopkeepers from Carlow supplying objectionable parties with goods from their vans, and giving the names of two traders who had done so. The members were desirous of proving their devotion to the Irish cause, and consequently arrangements were made for collecting the Tenants' Defence Fund.

**Cork.**—The Mayor paid his usual visit to the gaol and saw all the Coercion prisoners. They were quite well and in excellent spirits.

The Baltimore Railway is all but commenced, the implements, etc., having arrived. The Baroness Burdett-Coutts will be the leading personage at the opening of the active work. Her ladyship and Mr. Burdett-Coutts, M.P., will dig the first sod.

A public meeting of the labourers of Liscarroll and parish was held on a recent Sunday to demand State aid for the construction of the Buttevant and Newcastle Railway as a means of giving employment and alleviating the distress existing in this district in consequence of the total failure of the potato crop. Denis Herlihy presided.

The last shipment of cured mackerel left Baltimore November 10 consisting of 3,000 barrels.

The quay labourers who struck last week because of undue preference given to non-unionist labourers are still idle, and show no sign of surrendering on the point of working along with the labourers who are not members of the Union. The number of the latter now in the employment of the company has increased from eleven to forty.

Lohort Castle, beautifully situated near the Blackwater, between Kanturk and Mallow, has been sold by the Earl of Egmont. The architecture of the castle is antique, and the general appearance impressive. The purchaser of this fine establishment and beautiful grounds adjoining is T. C. O'Brien, a wealthy Catholic gentleman from Manchester, and nephew of Sir Patrick O'Brien.

**Derry.**—The Government are instituting inquiries with regard to the prevalence of ether drinking in Derry. The sergeants of the different police stations in Magherafelt have been instructed to procure the information required.

A large number of processes were served upon the Drapers' tenants in arrears in the Moneyamore division. It is thought that in most cases settlements will be effected.

**Donegal.**—The celebrated Arthur J. Balfour drove into Gweedore recently, had an interview with evictor O'phert and his agent, and started away the following morning before six o'clock. This is his way of investigating the question of Irish distress.

The work of evicting tenants was resumed November 12 on the Olphert estate. The weather was inclement. The Bishop of Raphoe, acting on behalf of the tenants, had a half hour's conference with the agent of the estate, but failed to effect an arrangement.

**Down.**—The yacht *Urania* was wrecked during a gale on the Down coast. The crew were rescued, but the owner, Lord Cantelupe was drowned.

Bernard McCoy, a tenant on the Kilmorey estate, was evicted from his holding recently. McCoy, who resided with his mother, an aged and infirm woman, held a farm of about eight statute acres in the townland of Clohege. There was no resistance.

A meeting of tenant-farmers of Dufferin was held recently in Killyleagh. Joseph Carr, The Goschen, near Killyleagh, presided, when the following resolutions were unanimously passed:—That the reductions given by the Down Sub-Commission are utterly insufficient, and unless the judicial rents as fixed are further reduced payment of same out of the profits of the farm will be altogether impossible; that we protest against the appointment of Mr. Bomford as Appeal Court Valuer, as he was well known to the landlords' commissioner when on the Land Commission.

**Dublin.**—The Dublin Corporation has finally decided to remove the Nelson's Pillar and will place it at the top of Upper O'Connell street.

A meeting of the Irish Industrial League council was held in 13 Trinity street, Dublin, J. A. Walker in the chair. An interesting paper on "The Development of Oyster Culture in Ireland," by Vernon Cochrane, was read. A discussion followed, and a vote of thanks passed to writer. Orme Malley promised to read a paper at the next meeting, "Suggestions as to the best means of meeting distress in the Western districts of Mayo."

The refusal of the shipping authorities in Cork to convey emergency cattle to England seems to have acted as a stimulus to the activity of the detective forces in Dublin. A great number of the "G" men roamed about the shipping at the North Wall scanning the features of strangers, who would be likely to sympathise with the evicted tenants, afraid that the Dublin seamen will be influenced to follow the action of the seamen of Cork.

**Fermanagh.**—Rev. M. Maglone presided at recent Roslea League meeting. After some important business had been discussed the committee were unanimous in condemning the action of Carbin and a man named McCarron, in the parish of Tydavnet, who grabbed a bog bank belonging to an evicted farm in Derrahisco, and refused to give it up when requested by this branch.

The Earl of Enniskillen in July last entered into an agreement with fifty-three tenants to sell them their holdings, but never perfected the legal documents, and the tenants had him in court recently endeavouring to compel him to complete the compact but failed. So much for an Earl's honour.

**Galway.**—During the recent storm a man named Andrew McHugh had a narrow escape from being drowned in Poulmora, Bishop street, Tuam, being blown into the water by the force of the wind. The place where the man fell in is exceedingly deep, and but that he was promptly rescued by Daniel Bones he would undoubtedly have been drowned.

Several fights took place lately in Galway between the police and the military. In one of the encounters a police sergeant was severely injured. The military finally routed the police and chased them.

The annual convention of delegates from County Gael clubs came off at Athenry. P. Larkin, County chairman, presided, and explained the working of the organisation for the past twelve months, stating that the Gaels of Galway could show a very creditable progress, and that they had an organisation which could favourably compare with any county in Ireland.

**Kerry.**—At the meeting of the Abbeydorney branch of the National League much interest was evinced in the matter of the taking of the grazing of the Abannacirinna evicted farm by Tom Higgins, cattle-dealer, Tralee. His conduct was unanimously condemned. The League had successfully held the evictor at bay for five years until he came to his aid.

The Tralee Guardians passed the following resolutions in reference to Castleland waterworks:—That with a view of providing immediate and much-needed employment for the destitute poor of the Castleland district we respectfully ask the Board of Works and Treasury to sanction the loan for the waterworks there, on receiving from us the written consent of the owners and occupiers of the land required.

It appears that a Mrs. Ryle, residing in the Ardfer locality, died and her brother, John Dooling, attended the wake. The day the interment of Mrs. Ryle was to take place Dooling left the wake-house for his home to make arrangements to attend the funeral and was shortly after found dead in a field. During Dooling's wake a farmer named John O'Brien became so seriously ill that it was deemed advisable to call in a priest, who administered to him the last rites of the Church, and the stricken man soon after expired, thus completing a most singular chapter of fatalities.

A party of men and women, numbering about twenty, narrowly escaped destruction at Fehonagh, near Dingle, through the falling of an immense portion of a cliff. They had been collecting seaweed and went under the shelter of a cliff from a heavy shower. As the rain began to abate, one of the party emerged from the shelter to see if work could be resumed. The others followed, and had barely cleared the cliff when it tumbled down with great violence. They realised fully how near they were to death.

**Kildare.**—At a recent fair there were about twenty-five policemen in uniform and plain clothes, who followed the buyers.—The cause of this insulting display was the fact of "planter" Mullins of Luggacurren being unable to sell his pigs last fair day. In addition to the local force, there were fifteen men drafted from Kilkullen, Ardsicull, Ballymore, Castledermot, Bert, Ballylinan, Luggacurren, and Grangemellon police stations.

**Leitrim.**—An effort is now being made to establish a branch of the National League in Carrick. The people feel aggrieved that there is not a branch already in existence.

At the Carrick pig fair recently, close on 100 waggons of pigs were sold, valued at £10,000. At the butter market the price was 11s 9d per stone.

The Mobil Board of Guardians have adopted a strong resolution and memorial in favour of the extension of the Dromed light railway to Stokestown. In Stokestown Union a similar resolution was carried.

The first meeting of the Annaduff reorganised branch of the League was held recently. The following members were in attendance:—Thomas McGarry, treasurer; Patrick Gilhooly, Michael Faughnan, Francis Guckeen, Bernard Kevill, Patrick Toole, George Toole, Thomas Moffit. A check for £7 was forwarded to the Central Office as the first instalment for the year. The following resolution was passed:—That the best thanks of this committee are due and hereby tendered to the Rev. J. Sheridan, our reverend P.P., for the generous assistance given us in reorganising the branch.

**Limerick.**—A coffee bar has been opened at the Limerick markets for the convenience of country people, and, so far, works with remarkable success.

# ANDREW LEES,

IMPORTER, 48 GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN.

**GLASS, PAPERHANGINGS, PAINTS, PICTURE-FRAME MOULDINGS, and ALL KINDS OF PAINTERS' REQUISITES**  
A large Stock of **BRITISH PLATE AND SHEET GLASS** always on hand; also Patent Lustre, Diapre, Muranese, Venetian Rippled, Cathedral, and other kinds of Fancy Glass,  
**STANDARD GENUINE MIXED PAINTS**, ready for use, made from the best materials, in patent self-opening tins.  
**STANDARD ENAMEL PAINTS**, acknowledged to be equal to the best, and superior to many of the English brands.

Agent for **WILLIAM HARLAND & SONS' VARNISHES AND JAPANS**. Used in all parts of the world. Reliable, durable, brilliant economical. The Best Varnish is the Cheapest in the end.

first-class Staff of Painters and Decorators constantly in our employ. All orders promptly attended to. Charges strictly moderate.

**ANDREW LEES.**

Established 1859.

## THE BEST CEMENT EXHIBITED—MAORI BRAND.

*Vide Jurors' Report N.Z. Exhibition.*

The above was given, with **TWO FIRST-CLASS AWARDS**, after most thorough tests by experts, proving our **CEMENT** to be equal to the best the world can produce.

Having recently erected extensive works, supplied with the most modern plant obtainable, which is supervised by a Skilled Cement Maker from England, with confidence we request Engineers, Architects, and others to **TEST** our **CEMENT** side by side with the best English obtainable.

Milburn LIME at Lowest Rates.

**MILBURN LIME AND CEMENT COMPANY (LIMITED)**, Dunedin,  
**FRANK OAKDEN**, Manager.

## EXTRACT OF EUCALYPTUS

(Marshall's) is now established as the universal remedy for Influenza (La Grippe), and one of the most useful medicines in family use for Coughs, Colds, Sprains, Bruises, etc., and as a disinfectant it has no equal. Ask Marshall's of all Chemists.—Price, 1s per bottle.

**TOOTHACHE**.—Why suffer such agonising pain from decayed teeth when a remedy like Marshall's Orientalgicon can be purchased for 1s from all Chemists.

**COD LIVER OIL EMULSION**, with Hypophosphites, is so thoroughly established and recommended by medical men as the best remedial agent in cases of Consumption, Bronchitis, and general Debility, that further comment is unnecessary, excepting to caution those who have to take it, that good results much depend on the quality of the Oil and palatability of the Emulsion. In Marshall's Cod Liver Oil Emulsion you have a guarantee of purity and freshness, as it is made only in such quantities to meet the demand. Sold by all Chemists.—Price, 2s and 3s 6d per bottle.

**IN** every town and village in New Zealand you can buy Marshall's renowned Corn Cure—Cura Clava. The only sure cure; gives no pain on application.—1s 6d everywhere.

Wholesale Agents—  
**THE COLONIAL DRUG AND MANUFACTURING COMPANY, LTD.**,  
DUNEDIN

**JAMES JONES**,  
HIGH STREET, TIMARU.

Wholesale Importer of **MARBLE** and **GRANITE MONUMENTS**.

Tombstones in Marble or Granite from £4 upwards always in Stock.

**RAILWAY HOTEL**,  
THORNDON QUAY, WELLINGTON.

**D. DEALY** ... Proprietor.

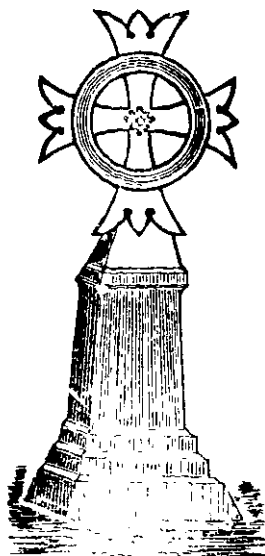
D.D., late licensee of the Cricketers' Arms, having purchased the Lease and Goodwill of the above Hotel, begs to inform his numerous friends, old customers, and the travelling public generally, that he has renovated and re-furnished it throughout, comfort, cleanliness and moderate charges being his motto.—A conveyance leaves every night to convey guests' luggage to and from both railway stations. No charge for conveyance of luggage to station. Passengers by early trains can have breakfast before leaving. Free stabling. Wines and Spirits of the best brands. Night Porter in attendance.

## W. STOCKS,

MONUMENTAL MASON,  
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[Established 1872.]

Monuments from £2 to £120, and a large stock of marble and other materials to select from.



Ornamental Work of all kinds executed in stone, iron and timber. Grave Railings

Designs and Estimates forwarded on application

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**A. MARTINELLI**,  
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**NEW ZEALAND & SOUTH SEAS EXHIBITION.**  
First Awards Ladies' Umbrellas and Sunshades;

Second Award for Gents' Umbrellas.  
We have a Large Assortment of Fashionable Handles with Silver and Gilt Ribs,  
And all the Latest Shades of Plain and Shot Silk on Hand.

A.M. is now prepared to Make all kinds of Umbrellas and Parasols to Order.  
We give a Twelve Months' Guarantee with all Umbrellas Manufactured by us.  
Repairs, etc., at the Very Lowest Prices in the City.

NOTICE OF REMOVAL.

**A. RANDELL**

Butcher, MacLaggan Street,  
Having taken more commodious Premises next door to Messrs. A. and J. McFarlane's, will **OPEN** there on **FRIDAY**, the 18th inst., and trusts to receive the same liberal support as he has hitherto done.

## THE PERPETUAL TRUSTEES, ESTATE AND AGENCY COMPANY, OF NEW ZEALAND, LIMITED.

Capital ... .. £125,000.

**DIRECTORS**: The Hon. W. H. Reynolds M.L.C., W. Downie Stewart, Esq., M.H.R. Thomas Moodie, Esq., Walter Hislop, Esq.

**MANAGER**: Walter Hislop.

This Company acts as Executor or Trustee under wills and settlements; as Attorney for absentees or others; manages properties; negotiates loans; collects interest rent, and dividends, and conducts all general agency business.

[A CARD.]

**MR. ROBERT NEILL**,  
No. 2 A.M.P. Buildings,  
PRINCES STREET, DUNEDIN,  
MINING AND GENERAL COMMISSION AGENT.

Agent for **PARKE AND LACY COMPANY** (Limited), Mining, Machinery Merchants, San Francisco and Sydney.

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Correspondence Invited.

## THE REEFER'S CLUB HOTEL, NENTHORN.

**MOLONEY AND BURMAN** ... Proprietor

The above Hotel is now in full swing, the Proprietors having spared no expense to meet the wants and comforts of visits to the field. They have also built a large hall with stage anti-room, dressing-room, etc. The accommodation provided is equal to any found in old-established goldfields towns, and every effort will be made to maintain a leading position. Wines, Beer, and Spirits of Best Brands only kept in stock.

**N. MOLONEY**, Manager.

## KAITANGATA COAL.

This favourite **HOUSEHOLD COAL** keeps of standard quality, and is consistently used by all parties who have given it a trial.

Consumers who have not yet had it will increase their winter comforts by asking their Coal Merchant to send them **KAITANGATA COAL**.

**WATSON AND M'GILL**,  
TOBACCO MANUFACTURERS,  
PETERSBURG, VIRGINIA.

The **FINEST DARK TOBACCOS** in the Market.

**FLAT WORK** and **12in NAVY TWIST**.  
This Season's Crop.

To be had at **MAX MENDERSHAUSEN'S**

**SOUTH DUNEDIN HOTEL.**

**THOMAS HEFFERNAN** ... Proprietor.

Good Accommodation for Boarders and Travellers.

The City Tram Cars pass the Hotel every few minutes from the City to the Ocean Beach.

Good Stabling and Loose Boxes.  
**THOMAS HEFFERNAN.**

T. Johnson, auctioneer, Killaloe, recently sold the interest of a farm for C. Waters, Farnleigh, Newport, containing forty Irish acres, held under a judicial lease at the annual rent of £38. After a spirited competition P. Kennedy, Templeberry, was declared the purchaser for £600.

John O'Connor, M.P., recently visited the Limerick Army Clothing Factory, an establishment which has for a number of years given a large amount of employment in the city. Mr. O'Connor, with some other Irish Members of Parliament, were instrumental in securing for this factory several valuable army contracts. There are 800 girls employed in the factory.

**Longford.**—A batch of eviction notices were received at the Longford Union recently. This is how the landlords intend to meet the distress.

**Mayo.**—At Balla November fair there was an immense show of cattle and a large attendance of buyers. A good deal of business was transacted, but prices in the best description of cattle were not at all remunerative; nor did they leave a margin to pay for feeding in rich pasture since March or May last.

**Queen's County.**—The Nationalists of Arles, Ballylinan, and Killeen have fixed the first Sunday in December for the collecting of tenants' fund. With the assistance of Father Dempsey, who is President of the local branch of the League, the collection will be a good one.

There was a numerous attendance at the last meeting of the Timaboe "suppressed" branch of the League. E. Dunne presided. The committee were unanimous in condemning the action of James Dunne for grabbing the holding of James Shortall, who was unjustly evicted by Colonel Crosby. They were also loud in their denunciation of the conduct of individuals for their persistent intercourse with the grabber.

**Roscommon.**—The O'Connor Minors of Elphin evicted tenants near the iron works and restored them one day before the six months' redemption was up, and now sought rent for the whole time. They got decrees.

The tenants on the Treddennick estate held a meeting recently to petition the Court of Chancery for a reduction of rents owing to the failure of the potato crop in the district. It was decided to engage T. M. Healy and Mr. Maxwell, solicitors, to present their case to the court.

**Sligo.**—The Municipal Revision, recently conducted, reveals the fact that Sligo is safe for the Nationalists, having a good working majority of voters.

A very large meeting of the parishioners of Gurteen assembled recently to consider the best means of tiding over this severe winter. The President of the National League Branch, Rev. P. A. Filan, addressed the people, pointing out the many works, including the drainage of the Owenmore River, which would be beneficial to the people.

Meetings were held and numerous attended in Collooney and Geevagh lately, urging upon the Government the imperative necessity of providing employment for the people by the building of railways, and particularly between the Collooney, Arigna, and Claremorris. At first-mentioned meeting C. K. O'Hara presided; at Geevagh Father Finn occupied the chair.

**Tipperary.**—P. O'Brien, M.P. for North Monaghan, who is undergoing imprisonment in Clonmel Gaol for photographing Arnold Power in Tipperary Court-house, is being well supplied with all the necessities by his friends in Clonmel. His meals are supplied by the Ormonde Hotel, and he is visited daily by some of the Clonmel Nationalists. He is in buoyant spirits.

An evicted farmer named Hammersley applied for out-door relief to the Guardians of Tipperary Union last week. Mr. Quirke, R.O., said he was once a large farmer, but his farm was "grabbed" twice—the first "grabber" having given up the farm. The Land League built a hut for him, but the second "grabber" knocked it down. The board gave him 5s per week—he had 4s per week before.

Once again a green flag bearing the inscription "Unconquerable Tipperary" has been unfurled in Tipperary. The ceremony was performed by Lady Robinson, who attended the Coercion trials. The staff is bound with iron to prevent the police hewing it down. When Lady Robinson and Father Humphreys arrived on the scene for the purpose of hoisting the flag a few police followed them, but did not interfere. Lady Robinson, having hoisted the flag, amidst cheers, said she was delighted to have that honour, and rejoiced that the *soggartha aroon*, Father Humphreys, who might have a period of seclusion before him, was at any rate with them that day. The colour of the flag was the colour beloved by Irishmen, and also the colour of hope. She was sure hope was the prevailing feeling in Tipperary that day.

**Waterford.**—The sailors and firemen of the steamer Comeragh, Waterford, recently declined to sail unless fifty head of cattle, said to be from Land Corporation farms and forwarded from Cork, were refused shipment. Mr. Godbey and Mr. Quinlan drove to the office of the Seamen's and Firemen's Union, and satisfied the Secretary, Mr. Eaton, that the cattle were not boycotted. Eventually the men returned to work and the vessel sailed.

MYERS AND CO., Dentists, Octagon, corner of George street. The guarantee highest class work at moderate fees. Their artificial teeth gives general satisfaction, and the fact of them supplying a temporary denture while the gums are healing does away with the inconvenience of being months without teeth. They manufacture a single artificial tooth for Ten Shillings, and sets equally moderate. The administration of nitrous oxide gas is also a great boon to those needing the extraction of a tooth. Read.—[ADVT.]

## GENERAL BOOTH'S SCHEME.

(By WILLIAM BARRY, D.D., in the Liverpool Catholic Times.)

MODERN life is a strange medley. Every ten years about, the financial world is shaken to its centre by a crash or a crisis. "Speculation," that is to say, the gambling of high and mighty commercial potentates like Overend and Gurney, or Baring Brothers, defeats itself by grasping at too much and falls shattered with a tremendous noise and universal uproar. There is an earthquake in Wall street followed by tidal waves on the Bourses of European capitals. And, as a rule, thousands of private families are ruined. Through such a crisis the money market has just been passing. Only by the intervention of the Bank of England, the Bank of France, and of millionaires, trembling for their salvation, has it escaped a catastrophe. But, in violent contrast to the rich man's screams, every three or four years a cry rises out of the depths, the cry of social misery from Outcast London, Horrible Glasgow, Disinherited Liverpool—and now from darkest England—keeping anything but musical time with the agonised shrieking of stockbrokers to the world above. *De profundis clamavi*. Out of the depths, indeed! The smoke of our huge cities darkens the sky. The brooding horror which lies upon them is a desolation to think of. Gambling thousands, and disowned and trampled millions, utter their various laments in this astonishing Pandemonium which goes by the name of modern civilisation; and the gambling and the pauperism are of a piece; they belong to one system of money-making. The Bank of England hastens to the rescue of Baring Brothers; it nervously undertakes to meet the next coupon of the Argentine Bonds. And here is "General" Booth, of the Salvation Army, raising the cry of the disinherited once more, asking what can be done with our "submerged tenth," how we are going to deliver the three millions of the residuum out of the social hell into which they have fallen, and whether we will not give him a hundred thousand pounds to make a beginning.

Well, I have no doubt he will get his hundred thousand pounds. He deserves them. General Booth, I allow, is a fanatic. He preaches an hysterical religion. He indulges in fantastic and repulsive ritual. He drags the New Testament in the mire. The chanting and drumming of his battalions have made day and night hideous this weary while. But still, in spite of these and a hundred more objections, I hope he will get the money he asks for and be encouraged to make his experiment. I do not say that Catholics ought to swell his subscription lists. My impression is that there are serious difficulties in the way of our giving him much beyond good wishes and occasional co-operation under circumstances which may allow of it. General Booth is honest and straightforward. He undertakes to keep his scheme separate from the proselytising work of the Salvation Army; and we may be sure that he will try, both because he has promised and because the eyes of the world will be upon him. Try! Yes, I grant he will. But succeed? Of that I am doubtful. At the head of a great religious order, with officers and men devoted to their General and completely under his command, all convinced that theirs is the only way of salvation, can we reasonably expect that he will observe a self-denying ordinance which would amount to throwing away the best chance he is ever likely to have of making converts and followers? He asks, with a bold confidence in his own powers, that the army of tramps, beggars, thieves, drunkards, and starving wretches all over England may be surrendered into his hands. There is no department of social want and suffering that he is not prepared to take over, if the public will find him the money and leave him the rest of the trouble. But among the thieves, tramps, beggars, harlots, and outcasts are many thousands of baptised Catholics, and I say that we neither can nor ought to hand them over to General Booth. They belong to us. They are bone of our bone and flesh of our flesh. We may be ashamed of them, but we cannot let a stranger do the work which we, and not any stranger, ought to be doing.

General Booth will not solve the social problem. With a practical sense which speaks well for the success of what he has undertaken to do, he assures us that he will give a wide berth to questions of labour and capital, trades-unions, strikes, monopolies, competition, and all other matters of debate between the producers and the owners of wealth. He is really proposing, but on a gigantic scale, to fulfil the task which the Charity Organisation Society was intended to perform, and which it has allowed to drop from its benumbed fingers. He will deal only with the "residuum." At Bradford, in the midst of enthusiastic meetings, he was asked, very pertinently now he proposed, when he had filled up one ditch, to prevent another from being dug. Relieve and raise all the paupers in the kingdom, but leave the conditions unaltered which go to the making of paupers, and when you have finished your day's work, another as hard and as hopeless will be waiting for you. Cut off the source, and you may empty the river; but let the spring keep running and all the baling out in the world will not dry it up. General Booth seems to hold that it is poverty which breeds poverty, and that crime is the daughter of crime. But how, let us ask, if it were the present organisation of labour and capital which bred poverty? Suppose crime were the outcome of un-Christian, nay, of anti-Christian social conditions all the way up from the East end to South Kensington? What if drunkenness were not only the cause of widespread growing misery, as it plainly is, but also the sign, the necessary effect indeed, of that real enslavement of the workers which has followed on taking from them the land they cultivate the houses they do not own, but merely pay rent for the leaseholders, and the means of amusement and recreation now possessed chiefly, if not exclusively, by the upper classes? I recognise General Booth's earnestness. I am sure that he could not attempt the Radical solution of this problem without drawing down attacks on himself from every vested interest in England. On his present track, he will persuade them, as I said, to give him a hundred thousand pounds, as "ransom" for the immense aggregate of capital with which he does not pretend to meddle.—And all ransom is worth having. But while he is drawing the multitudes out of the ditch other multitudes will be falling in. And though he does not wish for a moment to increase the competition

# MRS. LOFT'S

GREAT CLEARING SALE

OF

BOOTS, SHOES, SLIPPERS, AND DRAPERY.

As this is a *bona fide* CLEARING SALE, the Public are requested to come and see the Prices and judge for themselves. No one asked to buy; but all are warned that they will be unable to resist the temptation when they

SEE THE VALUE OFFERED

Please Note.—This is one of the BEST SELECTED Stock of Goods there is in the Colony, consisting of English, Continental, and Colonial-made Ladies', Gent's, and Children's Boots in every variety.

A LARGE STOCK OF MINERS' AND SEA-BOOTS.

Owing to the alterations taking place in the Arcade, Mrs. Loft is compelled to

GIVE UP THE DRAPERY BUSINESS.

Heads of families will do well to VISIT THIS SALE and secure some of the Bargains which will be Sacrificed, as ch a chance may not occur again.

SHOP CLOSES AT SIX O'CLOCK, EXCEPT SATURDAYS.

Note the Address—

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J. MERRILL, MANAGER.

**J. NISBET**, Painter, Glazier, Paperhanger iten Octagon, Dunedin.

**FOR** good Oils, Paints, Paperhangings, try J. Nisbet, Octagon.

**TO** those Building.—The Cheapest and Best place in town for Glazing and

**PAINTING** of all kinds will be found at J. Nisbet's, Octagon, Dunedin: Give him a trial.

**PAPERHANGINGS** cheaper than any other house in town.

CRYSTAL! CRYSTAL CRYSTAL!

**CRYSTAL KEROSENE** is guaranteed water white, and 30 per cent. above Government standard.

This high-test Oil is the best in the market, and each tin is fitted with latest and most improved Screw Nozzle. Waste in pouring out the Oil is thereby avoided. The tins and cases are extra strong.

CRYSTAL KEROSENE has taken first place wherever it has been offered, and is recommended to every householder for Safety, Brilliancy, and Economy.

Sold everywhere, and warranted to give entire satisfaction to customers.

HEALTH IS WEALTH.

**WILLIAM ROBERTSON** (from Southland)

Has opened that shop, 53 PRINCES ST., DUNEDIN, for the sale (Wholesale and Retail) of his CERTAIN CURES.

Robertson's CERTAIN CURES obtained First-Class Award at the late Exhibition for the best collection of Household Remedies.

**COUGH NO MORE!** Robertson's PECTORALINE No. 1 cures any ordinary cough or cold.—1s 6d; by post, 2s. Robertson's PECTORALINE No. 2 cures a cough of long standing.—2s; by post 2s 6d. Wonderful in its action.

Robertson's MAGNETISED OIL cures Rheumatics, Lumbago, and all pains of a like nature.—Price, 2s 6d; by post, 2s 10d.

Robertson's GARGAREON is a certain cure for Diphtheria, Croup, Whooping Cough, and all affections of the throat.—1s 6d; by post, 2s.

Robertson's ENTERA PULVIS is a certain cure for Dysentery in young or old.—1s 6d; by post, 1s 9d.

Robertson's UNGUENTUM is a certain cure for Wounds, Ulcers, and all skin diseases. It has lately cured an ulcered leg of 30 years' standing, and a case of skin disease of 35 years.—1s 6d and 2s 6d; by post, 1s 10d and 3s.

Robertson's INDIGESTION MIXTURE acts like a charm.—2s. These cures should be in every home in New Zealand. Ask your grocer or your druggist for them; and if you cannot get ROBERTSON'S take no other, but write to

WILLIAM ROBERTSON, 53 PRINCES ST., DUNEDIN.

## NOTICE.

All communications connected with the Commercial Department of the N.Z. TABLET Newspaper are to be addressed to John Murray, Secretary, to whom also Post Office Orders and Cheques are in all instances to be made payable.

To insure publication in any particular issue of the paper communications must reach this office not later than Tuesday morning.

BY SPECIAL



APPOINTMENT

J.

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WANGANUI COACH FACTORY.

BUGGIES, PHAETONS, DOG-CARTS, AND VEHICLES OF EVERY DESCRIPTION.

Painting, Trimming, and Repairs of all kinds done by Good Mechanics, and at Moderate Prices.

SUBSTANTIALLY-BUILT AND BEAUTIFULLY-DESIGNED SPRING TRAPS, FROM £17 AND UPWARDS.

HARNESS OF ALL DESCRIPTIONS FOR SALE VERY CHEAP.

## SPECIAL NOTICE TO FARMERS.

**WE** beg to intimate that we make liberal Cash Advances, free of Commission, on Wool, Hemp, Grain, Rabbitkins, Hides, Tallow, and all kinds of Farm Produce consigned to us for sale, or for shipment on Growers' account. Also on Fat or Store Stock placed in our hands for sale.

We hold Auction Sales of Fat and Store Stock every Wednesday at the Burnside Yards. Sales of Wool, Hemp, Sheepskins, Rabbit-skins, Hides, and Tallow every Tuesday; and of Grain and other Farm Produce every Monday.

Parties consigning Stock or Produce for Sale may rely on Sales being conducted to the very best advantage, and Account Sales rendered without delay.

Produce for shipment is consigned direct to our LONDON AGENTS Shippers have thus the full advantage of their Produce being sold under the direct supervision of trustworthy and experienced Brokers, and can depend on their interests being carefully protected.

FREIGHTS to England by first-class iron vessels at lowest current rates.

PROMPT Returns and Medium Charges may be relied on.

DONALD REID, AND CO.,

AUCTIONEERS,

Stock, Station, and Produce Agents and Wool Brokers, Cumberland, Jetty, and Vogel Streets, Dunedin.

**DUTHIE BROS.**

DIRECT IMPORTERS,

174 — GEORGE STREET — 176

## CAUTION.

**DUTHIE BROS.**  
Tailors.

We hear repeated complaints from our country friends when in town against Clothing ordered from travellers and others, made to Order from Chart Measurement, being misfits and wearing badly. The price charged is as much and often more than for a Tailor-made Suit. The fact is these suits are all made at factories by Machines and Cheap Labour, often not cut to measure and most always fall to pieces in a short time. The cost of making Factory Suits is one-third of Tailor-made Suits, hence it is easy to account for the complaints. Hundreds of these Slop Suits are passed off as Tailor-made.

## BEWARE

of this imposition, and place your orders with those who will give you First-class Tailor-made Garments at the price you are paying for Goods of half value.

## SPRING STOCK

OF  
TWEEDS, COATINGS, TROUSEINGS,  
VESTINGS,  
Largest and Most Varied in Town.

Write for Patterns. Fit Guaranteed.

## SPECIAL.

We are now bust opening up Tons of SPRING Goods. Our Warehouse is stocked with Latest London and Paris Fashions. Write for anything you are unable to get elsewhere. Our stock is so large we never fail to execute an order.

**DUTHIE BROS.**  
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Drapers.

Patterns, Price Lists, and Catalogue Free by Post.

**DUTHIE BROS.,**

General Drapers and Outfitters,

174 — GEORGE STREET — 176

among producers which tends to bring down wages to starvation-point, it is clear that when another two or three millions are producing commodities for sale, the same effects will follow which we should anticipate from an immigration into this country of an equal number of able-bodied workmen. Now, I say, while labour and capital continue to be employed under the present system of free contract, can we suppose that the English working classes would look upon such an immigration as a stroke of luck for them? There are rocks ahead. General Booth has been forewarned. So has the public. If both are forearmed, so much the better. In any case, it will require miraculous piloting to steer between the Scylla of pauperisation and the Charybdis of over-competition.

But the trial ought to be made. I quite agree. There is scandalous waste of good material in the workhouses. On the Dutch plan of "beggar colonies," described by the Rev. Mr. Mills, these could be made self-supporting. Prisons are schools of vice. A first sentence leads to a second by a regular system of training as things are now arranged. The discharged prisoner has often no resource but to commit himself again, and get committed if he would not starve. The horrible story of fallen girls, of their temptations, the actual slavery in which they live and exercise their calling, for their forlorn and pitiable case when they look for a door of escape, is, in the language of Mr. Armstrong, the "deadly shame," not of Liverpool only, but of many another "city of dreadful night." It demands the attention of such a vigilance committee as we have hardly yet been fortunate enough to obtain anywhere. The ruin of children, condemned by their very innocence and helplessness to be made thieves and gaol-birds, vagabonds, night wanderers, savages and heathens of the darkest dye, goes on without pause, without hindrance, except where the Criminal Law Amendment Act and similar measures are enforced by voluntary effort. The protection of these little ones, whose angels behold the face of their Father in Heaven but cannot save them unless men and women lend their help, has by no means reached the point which was long ago attained by the prevention of cruelty to animals. Poor children? They are not animals, and they fetch a price only in the market of thieves and prostitutes. If they were dogs or horses, they would be carefully tended, watched over, trained to useful work. But no small number of Christian ladies and so-called gentlemen spend as much money for their own amusement on the aforesaid dogs and horses as would rescue thousands of children from degradation. The cry goes up to Heaven of those who are bought and sold by men devils and by women devils in the open emporium of vice as freely as meat is sold in the shambles. To Heaven it ascends, but it cannot make its way into the drawing rooms of these idle rich ladies, or to the luxuriously-fitted clubs of the men who could not live without Tattersall's and Newmarket. I have known Catholics in this class—people who went to Mass on Sundays and had a prayer-book as well as a betting-book, or who combined charity with fashion as if both were sacraments of the secular state. And the whole has reminded me of a verse of Scripture—"That seeing they may not see, and hearing they may not understand." No, certainly they do not understand. But yet the cry of the children has entered into the ears of the Lord of Hosts. Of that we may rest assured.

The unemployed, the shelterless, the criminal, the destitute—men and women, and the children of both sexes—General Booth will admit them all into his harbor of refuge. In God's name, I repeat, let him try. For my part, I had rather they all became Salvationists and beat their distracting drum music seven days a week, than see them beathen, as so many of them are, in rags and misery, drunken, feckless, abandoned of mankind—made the scouring cancer which is to break down, poison, and destroy the body politic. "Take them from their surroundings, put them under discipline teach them how to work, direct them so that they shall build homes for themselves, live on the land and by means of it, and when they are unable to get a subsistence in England, lead them to a colony where they may earn all they need and extend the empire of civilisation," says General Booth. By all means. It is the only plan. And though others had been attempting it piecemeal, and the charitable associations are doing a measure of sound work, there is every reason why a concerted scheme of this sort should be set in motion, by any man who is capable of executing what he attempts. He will begin with one-tenth of the three millions, the General declares. There will remain, then, nine-tenths for others to put into order, train, educate, discipline, and moralise. It is not enough to change the surroundings. The character must be changed. And, again, General Booth tells us, in his Bradford speech, that he knows no way of changing the character but by his "Salvationism." We cannot blame him for thinking so. But how if we do not agree with him? The answer he makes is very simple. "If you will not help me," he replies in effect, "at least do not hinder me. And see whether you can do an thing your-selves." It seems to me that he could not answer more reasonably.

## CATHOLIC AFFAIRS AT LYTTELTON.

(From an occasional Correspondent.)

It has now developed into a custom for Lyttelton to number amongst its New Year's Day attractions a bazaar in aid of some one of its religious denominations. This year Father Lavery and his congregation have had their turn—and right good use they seem to have made of it. I don't know whether it is that St. Joseph's congregation can command a better supply of those ingredients known as soft smiles and winning words that can penetrate even the crust on the heart of the most hard-headed Scotchman who ever held on to a bawbee; however it is, the result of their labours generally is successful to a degree that gives them first place amongst the communities of Port. And who that has watched the zeal of the people and their priest for the preceding six or eight months collecting funds, preparing the material, and working up the many beautiful articles which they displayed—many of them works of art of no mean merit—but would say they deserved success? At the best of times they work under a disadvantage as compared with

the wealthier congregations around them, but this year they have just passed through has been a peculiarly distressing one. The strike, which disorganised things in so many places, was felt with keen severity in Lyttelton, and amongst no section of the people more so, nor as much, as in the Catholic, which numbers so many of the sons of toil amongst its congregation. To have carried out their project, then, showed a strong heart in their cause, and they are to be congratulated upon their reward of having taken the respectable amount of £305. To have ensured this, the organisers, with Father Lavery, must have worked hard while it was open in keeping up the supply of happy victims, on whom the ladies—and they were numerous; I don't know all their names—were to ply their gentle art. The stalls were pre-ided over—No. 1, by Misses O'Brien and Mahar; No. 2, Mesdames O'Connell, Harrington, and Kenny; No. 3, Mesdames Harron, Moynihan, and Semolich; No. 4, Mesdames Kirby, Devereux, and Lober. Were I skilled in the art of describing shade, colour, style, etc., I should have had a very good opportunity in the variety of pretty and tasteful dresses which were to be seen fitting to and fro, giving a cheerful and pleasant aspect to the large throng which crowded the fancy fair, and making stern-looking fellows break their resolve to spend no more as often as they made it and out with another shilling and look pleasant. I fancy if some of the sour-faced fells who air their little virtues and ample bigotry in denouncing bazaars and art-unions would only allow themselves to be a little human and witness the pleasant operation of extracting a shilling for a raffle, and then follow with their mind's eye the direction of that shilling—the uses to which it is put, building and maintaining churches amongst poor congregations, keeping amongst them a minister of religion who would give consolation in their time of sickness, or whose sympathy could lighten the sorrow of the prematurely old age of over hard work. Or, again, helping to keep open the doors of their school which for conscience sake they promised to maintain from their scanty earnings, to educate children to be good citizens of a State which rewards their zeal by doubly taxing them to educate other peoples' children.

The Catholics of Lyttelton in the matter of school-work have made noble efforts in the past, and they now have what they long looked for, a religious body—the Sisters of St. Joseph—to train and educate their children. That they appreciate this blessing is evidenced by the manner in which they rolled up for the New Year's Day fete. Their expenses will be, I believe, comparatively small; and though I cannot, as I don't know them, from a hasty passing through, chronicle the names of the men who worked for that end, yet I could not help noticing the untiring exertions of Mr. M. O'Connell, who acted, I believe, as secretary to the occasion. I must not forget to mention that Father Lavery recognised, and is grateful for the generous material assistance he received from large numbers outside his own congregation. Indeed, Lyttelton is remarkable for the absence of sectarian bias on such occasions, and well followed the lead of its worthy Mayor and Mrs. Milson, who opened the Bazaar. We do not forget Mr. Milson's having had the courage of his convictions in the presence of an opposition which made other people taper off from their promises, and bend the knee to bigotry. I refer to the occasion of Sir Thomas Esmond's visit, and the taking of the chair at the Irish delegates' meeting.

## Commercial.

THE NEW ZEALAND LOAN AND MERCANTILE AGENCY CO., LIMITED, report for the week ending January 28, as follows:—

Store Cattle.—The position of the market in respect to this class of stock has in no way changed since we last reported. The demand is not by any means active, and for the few which do change hands prices obtained are not such as are likely to encourage breeders to continue producing first-class stock.

Store Sheep.—There are a good number of these now changing hands, principally young sheep, which have the most demand, and well-bred, sound-mouthed, merino ewes are also being placed, while aged merino wethers, although occasional sales are being effected, are but seldom inquired for, buyers evidently holding off in the anticipation of being able later on to obtain their requirements at prices more in accordance with their idea of value.

Wool.—There is no news of any consequence to hand from Home regarding either the present or the future of the market. We, however, have no reason to doubt but that the consumption is progressing at a satisfactory rate, and we look forward to a firm market during the series which was to open on the 28th. Telegrams announcing the opening are now being anxiously looked forward for, as they must in a great measure reflect upon the prices to be realised at our local sales on Thursday and Friday.

Sheepskins.—The demand continues in good demand, all the offerings at auction being freely taken up. We had the usual attendance of buyers at our weekly auction on Tuesday, when we submitted a moderately full catalogue embracing the usual variety of classes. There was very good competition for all lots offered, both dry and green skins, the latter especially improving in value with the increased growth of the wool. Country dry crossbreds, inferior to medium, brought 1s 7d to 3s 8d; do do merino 1s 6d to 3s 4d; full-wooled crossbreds, 4s 2d to 6s 7d; do do merino, 3s 10d to 6s; dry pelts, 5d to 1s 6d; green crossbred pelts, 1s 3d to 2s 1d; do do lamb-skins, 1s 5d to 2s each.

Rabbitskins.—Public, Press and private telegrams report unfavorably of the effect of the London market. At a sale held the last Friday, 23d inst., it would appear from these communications that a fall of 14 per cent had taken place, which will be somewhat disappointing to shippers, but will hardly have an effect on our markets here in the meantime, as the quantity put through now amounts to but little. For those that are offered very fair prices are obtained



# THE NEW ZEALAND LOAN & MERCANTILE AGENCY CO., LTD. DUNEDIN.

CAPITAL ... .. £4,500,000.

Advances Made on Private Agreements to Deliver

W O O L, G R A I N, & c.

Sales of FAT STOCK every Wednesday at Burnside Yards.  
Sales of SKINS every Tuesday.  
Sales of WOOL and GRAIN periodically during the Season.

Sole Agents for MALDEN ISLAND GUANO, a good Turnip Manure.

ANDREW TODD, Manager, Dunedin.

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**FINDLAY AND MURDOCH,**  
TIMBER MERCHANTS,  
SASH AND DOOR MANUFACTURERS.

Messrs. GEORGE FINDLAY (late of Findlay and Co., Limited) and JOHN MURDOCH of Invercargill, having purchased the old-established and well-known Business which was carried on for many years by FINDLAY AND CO. (LIMITED), are prepared to execute all ORDERS entrusted to them in every Branch of the

**TIMBER TRADE AND WOODWARE  
MANUFACTURES,**

Including  
DOORS, SASHES, SPECIAL JOINERY  
WORK, WHEELWRIGHT  
MATERIAL, AND BUTTER  
PACKAGES

(Specially prepared by patent sap-extracting process).

Cumberland Street, and Castle Street,  
DUNEDIN.

**"ACME" BLACKING**

IS now pronounced by the Public to be marvellous in its superior quality and effects. All grocers

**"ACME" BLACKLEAD**

HAS been tried. Astonishing results. Equal to "Acme" Blacking standard 1 1 1. Encourage the industry.

**ACME MANUFACTURING COMPANY,** first manufacturers of Blacklead in the colonies, are now prepared to supply

**THE "ACME" BLUE.**

**THE ACME MANUFACTURING COMPANY,**  
Cumberland Street, Dunedin

CABINETS, Ten Shillings a Dozen.  
CARDS, Five Shillings.

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PHOTOGRAPHERS,  
The Green and Gold Corner Verandah,  
NUMBER FORTY-ONE  
PRINCES STREET.

Portraits of the Most Rev the Bishop and of the Clergy.

**S M I T H B R O S.**  
GEORGE STREET.

FIRE	FIRE	FIRE
FIRE	FIRE	FIRE
FIRE	FIRE	FIRE

THE GREAT SALE  
THE GREAT SALE  
OR

SALVAGE STOCK  
SALVAGE STOCK  
SALVAGE STOCK

Has Commenced,  
Has Commenced,  
AND

IS NOW ON

IS NOW ON IS NOW ON IS NOW ON

S M I T H B R O S.  
S M I T H B R O S.  
S M I T H B R O S.

Tons of Goods are daily being brought forward Damaged by Fire and Water.

We may mention that at the bulk of the Goods damaged by water has been stowed up-stairs on the roof, and we are getting them into the shop daily.

£8,000 WORTH £8,000  
WET AND DAMAGED BY FIRE,  
SMOKE, AND WATER.

S M I T H B R O S.,  
GEORGE STREET.

GREAT SALE OF SALVAGE STOCK  
From Recent Fire  
NOW ON

1,000 LADIES' STRAW BONNETS,  
New Ships

The Boxes of these were only singed.  
These Bonnets were 5s 6d, 7s 6d, and 8s 6d each—now sold at 3s and 4d each.



**UNION STEAM SHIP  
COMPANY OF NEW  
ZEALAND, LIMITED**

The above Company will despatch steamers as under:—

FOR LYTTLETON, WELLINGTON. — ROTORUA, s.s., on Monday, February 2. Passengers 3 p.m. from Dunedin wharf.

FOR LYTTLETON, WELLINGTON, and NELSON. — ROTORUA, s.s., on Monday, February 2. Passengers from Dunedin Wharf at 3 p.m.

FOR AUCKLAND, VIA LYTTLETON, WELLINGTON, NAPIER, and GISBORNE. — MANAPOURI, s.s., on Wednesday, February 4. Passengers per 2.30 p.m. train.

FOR SYDNEY, VIA LYTTLETON, WELLINGTON, NAPIER, GISBORNE, and AUCKLAND. — MANAPOURI, s.s., on Wednesday, February 4. Passengers per 2.30 p.m. train.

FOR SYDNEY, via LYTTLETON, WELLINGTON. — WAKATIPU, s.s., about February 7.

FOR MELBOURNE, VIA BLUFF AND HOBART. — TE ANAU, s.s., on Thursday, February 5. Passengers per 2.30 p.m. train.

FOR OAMARU, PIMARU, and LYTTLETON. — BEAUTIFUL STAR, s.s., on MONDAY, February 2. Passengers from Dunedin Wharf at midnight.

FOR WESTPORT, via TIMARU, AKAROA, LYTTLETON, and WELLINGTON. — PRUNNER, s.s., on Friday, January 30.

FOR GREYMOUTH, via OAMARU, TIMARU, WELLINGTON. — Steamer early.

FOR FJI, from AUCKLAND. — TAUPO, s.s., about February 2.

FOR TONGA and SAMOA, from AUCKLAND. — WAINUI, s.s., about Wednesday, February 11.

OFFICES:

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[CARD.]

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(M.B., C.M., Edin.).

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GEORGE STREET, DUNEDIN,  
Between Albany and Union Streets.

Buy the Best and insist on having  
**NOONDAY FAMILY OIL**  
From your Grocer.

BRILLIANT, ECONOMICAL, SAFE.

Every Tin Stamped to Avoid Counterfeit.

**A. McNAUGHTON & CO.,**  
SAUCE MANUFACTURERS,  
MAULAND STREET, DUNEDIN.

Ask your Grocer for McNaughton's Prize Sauces.

Took Two Awards at New Zealand Exhibition.  
Manufacturers of  
Worcester-shire, Cornish, and Ketchup Sauces

say for good spring skins, 10d to 1s 3d; medium to good summer, 6d to 9d; half-grown and inferior, 2½d to 5d per lb.

Hides.—The market continues fairly steady but quiet, the local manufacturers being the principal operators who absorb the bulk of our supplies. We have no alteration to make in our quotations of last week, which we repeat, viz., for good to best, 2½d to 3d; medium, 2d to 2½d; light, 1½d to 1¾d; interior and shippy, 1d to 1½d per lb.

Tallow.—The market shows no change since our last report. A steady tone prevails, values remaining unchanged, and as the supply is not very heavy there is no difficulty in placing consignments immediately on arrival. We quote prime rendered mutton, 19s 6d to 20s; medium to good, 16s to 18s; inferior and mixed, 12s to 15s 6d. Rough fat, best fresh mutton caul, 13s to 14s; inferior to medium and good, 11s to 13s 9d per cwt.

Potatoes.—The market is fully supplied with northern sorts which are difficult to place owing to their inferior quality except at very low prices, the value of really prime in consequence is considerably effected while the supply is not by any means excessive. Quotations for best local grown, £3 10s to £4; others £2 10s to £3 per ton.

Chaff.—The market this week is fully supplied and prices easier quotations for best oaten properly cut and screened, 42s 6d to 45s; extra prime, 47s 6d; inferior to medium, 31s to 40s per ton.

Dairy Produce.—The market is unaltered. Considerable quantities of both cheese and butter are being shipped Home being the only means of quitting stocks. There are no buyers for speculation in the market, the only purchases being made are for local retail. Prime salt butter selling at 5½d to 6½d; factory made cheese, 4d to 4½d; good dairy made, 3½d per lb.

Flax.—A very fair demand exists for well got up parcels long fibred white and soft at prices relatively higher than those paid at Home, second and third rate quality can also be placed for shipment. We quote: Soft and bright, £19 to £20; medium to good, £15 to £18; coarse and strawy, £10 to £14 10s per ton.

Grain.—Wheat: The market continues firm, but owing to the supply in agents' hands being almost exhausted, trade actions are not extensive. We quote—best milling wheat and Tuscan, 3s 11d to 4s; medium to good, 3s 3d to 3s 9d; best red wheat, 3s 8d to 3s 10d; medium, 3s 5d to 3s 7d; inferior, 3s to 3s 4d, ex store.—Oats: The market continues steady, but prices have not improved during the past week. We quote—stout bright feed and milling, 1s 6d to 1s 6½d; medium to good, 1s 5d to 1s 5½d; inferior to medium, 1s 2d to 1s 4d, ex store, sacks extra.—Barley: There are no sales of any consequence passing in the meantime, only odd lots of inferior to medium, which came to hand from time to time, being disposed of. We quote—prime malting, 2s 9d to 3s 3d; medium to good, 2s 6d to 2s 9d; feed and milling, 2s to 2s 4d, ex store.

Grass Seed.—The recent rains have caused a slight demand for ryegrass seed, but buyers are not disposed to give late current rates, anticipating that the new seed can be obtained at lower prices. Late quotations:—Best machine-dressed, 4s 3d to 4s 9d; farmers' best dressed, 3s to 3s 6d; medium, 2s 6d to 2s 9d per bushel. Cocksfoot seed, 4d to 4½d per lb.

MESSRS. DONALD STRONACH AND SONS report for the week ending Wednesday, January 21, as follows:—

Fat Cattle.—The supply was a meagre one, only 133 head yarded, but, nevertheless, it proved too great for the requirements of the butchers, and we have in consequence to report the worst sale of the season. The demand was wretched, and prices obtained for the best cattle did not exceed at the very outside 15s per 100lb., and it is quite certain plenty of ordinary and second rate quality sold at a good deal less. Best bullocks brought from £7 to £8 15s; ordinary do, £5 10s 6d to £6 15s; light do, £3 to £5; best cows, £1 10s to £2; ordinary, £3 to £4; old and inferior, £1 2s 6d to £2 10s. We sold bullocks for Mrs. Brown (Mosgiel) at £6 2s 6d to £6 17s 6d; heifers for Mr. D. Sutherland at £5 5s; for Mr. T. King (Portobello), light heifers at £2 3s to £2 5s.

Fat Sheep.—2534 came forward to a fairly good market, especially for prime wethers, for which there was a moderate demand for export. Prices for this description of sheep were firm at last week's quotations; indeed, the first few pens sold made a slight advance, but as the sale progressed the improvement was lost. Ewe mutton made about the same money as last week. Extra heavy crossbred wethers made 14s 6d to 14s 9d; prime do do (freezers), 13s to 11s; ordinary do do, 12s to 12s 6d; light do do, 10s 6d to 11s 6d; prime crossbred ewes (heavy), 12s to 13s; ordinary do do, 10s to 11s 6d; light do do, 8s 6d to 9s 6d; merino wethers, 9s to 10s 6d.

Fat Lambs were in over supply, 877 being penned. A few pens of the best were taken for export, and these commanded good competition, realising from 10s to 11s 9d. Other lots were dull of sale at a reduction of quite 1s a head on last week's prices.

Pigs.—102 penned, mostly slips and suckers—very few bacon pigs and porkers forward. Guaranteed grain and dairy-fed lightweight bacon pigs ranging from 100lb. to 140lb. were inquired for, and had there been any suitable lines in a fair price would have been obtained for them. Heavyweights, on the other hand, are very difficult to sell.

Store Cattle.—We quote inquiries from the south for well-bred well-grown bullocks.

Sheepskins.—Moderate catalogues were offered at the weekly sales held on Tuesday. Buyers were present in full force, and on the whole very satisfactory prices were obtained, as follows:—Butchers green skins: crossbreds sold at 4s 3d to 6s 6d; pelts, 1s to 2s 3d; lambs, 1s 4d to 2s. Country dry skins: crossbreds sold at 1s 6d to 6s 8d; merinos at 1s 6d to 5s; pelts at 3d to 1s 2d; lambskins at 8d to 1s 7d.

Rabbitkins.—Very few coming forward, and these mostly springs and summers. Former bring from 10d to 1s 3d; latter, 6d to 10d; other qualities in proportion.

Hides.—There are the usual number arriving, of which, however, comparatively few can be described as prime. The greater part are from light to medium weights, and badly flayed and dirty. Fair prices are secured for well cared for parcels, but as buyers are careless

about touching the inferior sorts, returns for these must be very disappointing to consignors. We quote: for prime heavies to 3d per lb; medium, 2d to 2½d; light and inferior, 1½d to 1¾d.

Tallow.—The demand continues good for country lots of tallow and fresh lots of rough fat. A good deal of the latter arriving at present is completely "gone" before it reaches us, and for such very low prices have to be taken. We quote—Prime rendered mutton tallow, £20 to £21; prime rendered mixed, £18 to £19; medium, £16 to £17; inferior, £10 to £14; clean mutton cauls, 13s to 13s 6d; inferior and medium, 9s 6d to 12s.

Grain.—Wheat: The demand is entirely confined to local millers, and as they are at present fairly well supplied, the market has undergone no change. Stocks in store are very low, and any description, if of prime quality, is easily sold at very full rates. Fowls' wheat is almost unobtainable, and fetches comparatively higher values. We quote—Prime milling from 3s 9d to 3s 10d; medium do, 3s 7d to 3s 8d; inferior and fowls' wheat, 3s 4d to 3s 6d.—Oats: There has been no increase in arrivals this week, and as shippers and local dealers have no stocks to fall back on the demand is very brisk. At auction on Monday increased prices were again paid, as high as 1s 6d being obtained for a very prime lot of Sutherland oats. Any lots of fair feed are now readily sold at 1s 6d, but inferior descriptions are not so easily placed. We quote:—Prime milling, 1s 6d to 1s 7d; best feed, 1s 6d to 1s 6½d; inferior to ordinary, 1s 3d to 1s 5½d.—Barley: In this cereal there is not very much doing, for with the exception of odd lots of feed there is practically none in the market. For feed parcels there is a better demand, as owing to the scarcity of fowls' wheat it is now being used as a substitute. We quote:—Prime malting, 2s 6d to 2s 9d; milling and feed, 2s to 2s 4d.—Ryegrass: The market is completely cleaned out, and in the absence of any transactions we refrain from quoting. The new crop should shortly be in the market, and as there are already inquiries for it, prices are likely to open considerably higher than those ruling in the beginning of last season.

Potatoes.—The market still continues over-supplied, and sales difficult to effect unless they are really good and newly dug. Small and inferior sorts have no demand, and unsaleable except at unsatisfactory prices. We quote prime, £3 10s to £4 10s; northern, £2 10s to £3 per ton.

Chaff.—Owing to a short supply consignments having almost fallen off to nothing during the past week, any offering could be placed at an advance on late quotations; but during the last day or two consignments have come to hand more freely and while £2 10s might be got on an emergency, buyers decline to give over 45s to 47s 6d for best per ton.

Dairy Produce.—There is a moderately fair demand for factory-made cheese—medium size at from 3½d to 4d per lb; but rather than accept those prices sellers prefer to ship, considerable quantities being now sent forward to the London market. There is no improvement in the demand for butter; quotations unaltered.

Flax.—During the week we placed several parcels at late quotations, and find no difficulty in disposing of all consignments coming forward.

MESSRS. DONALD REID AND CO., Dunedin, report for the week ending January 28, as follows:—

Sheepskins.—Our catalogue submitted at our usual sale at the Chamber of Commerce on Tuesday comprised skins of all qualities. We quote: Best full-woolled crossbred skins, 4s to 6s 8d; medium weights, 3s 6d to 4s 6d; merino skins, 2s 6d to 5s; dry pelts and lambskins, 6d to 1s; green do do, 9d to 2s 6d.

Tallow.—We have cleared all forward at for—best rendered, 18s to 20s; medium do, 15s to 17s; rough fat, up to 11s per cwt.

Wheat.—We quote—Prime milling, 3s 9d to 3s 11d; medium, 3s 6d to 3s 8d; fowls' wheat, 3s to 3s 5d.

Oats.—The demand continues brisk. We quote—Milling, 1s 6d to 1s 6½d; short bright feed, 1s 5½d to 1s 5¾d; discoloured and long, 1s 4d to 1s 5d (sacks extra).

Barley.—Stocks are well cleared out. We quote—Malting, 2s 5d to 2s 8d; milling, 2s 1d to 2s 4d; feed, 1s 7d to 2s (sacks extra).

Potatoes.—We quote—Prime, £3 10s to £4; ordinary, £3 to £3 7s 6d.

Mr. F. MEENAN, King street, reports:—Wholesale prices—Oats: 1s 4d to 1s 6½d (bags extra), good demand. Wheat: milling, 3s 3d to 3s 9d; fowls', 3s 3d—latter firm, sacks included. Chaff: Market bare—£2 5s to £2 10s; hay, oats, £3; best ryegrass, £3. Bran, £2 10s. Pollard, £3 10s. Potatoes, new, £3 10s to £4. Flour: roller, £10 to £10 15s; stone, £9 5s to £9 15s. Fresh butter, very plentiful, value from 4d to 7d; salt, nominal, for prime, 6d. Eggs, 9d. Oatmeal, in 25lb bags, £9 10s.

#### DUNEDIN HORSE SALEYARDS.

WRIGHT, STEPHENSON AND CO., report as follows:—The entries today comprised nearly all descriptions, and included a draft from Mr. John Allen, of Bellfield (Strath-Taieri) estate, of useful draft mares and geldings, and draft and buggy mares with foals at foot, which were sold under good competition at up to £21. We also offered, on account of Messrs W. Metcalf and Co. and others, a large number of saddle and harness horses, a fair number of which found purchasers. We quote—Really first-class heavy draught geldings, £22 to £27; medium draught horses, £14 to £20; light and aged draft horses, £7 to £12; good spring-carters, £10 to £15; well-matched carriage pairs, £40 to £50; well-matched buggy pairs, £30 to £40; first-class hunters, £20 to £30.

Dan Lockwood, the newly-elected member from Buffalo, is mentioned as a candidate for the Speakership of the next House. He has a good Christian name to start with. Dan Maoning and Dan Lamont, not to mention Daniel Webster and Daniel O'Connell, have been names to conjure with.—*Pilot*.

## EXPIRY OF LEASE. EXPIRY OF LEASE.

## IMMENSE CLEARING SALE

OF  
CLOTHING AND BOOTS!!

£5500 wanted to close Partnership Accounts—£5500.

**J. HARDIE & CO.'S**  
Term of Lease has EXPIRED. Fresh business arrangements being necessary, and extensive alteration to premises, they will offer the Cash-buying Public a very Superior Stock of CLOTHING AND BOOTS, at enormous Reductions from ordinary Cash Prices.  
**NO BOGUS SALE!** but 20 to 75 per cent. reduction on regular prices

**J. HARDIE & CO.**, while thanking their numerous customers for their liberal support during the past 15 years, would specially draw their attention to the present Sale, which will enable them to make advantageous purchases for Cash, and trust they will make an early call and secure some of the very choice bargains in the under-mentioned lines:—

Men's Suits, Sacs, Pagets, Jackets, Overcoats, Waterproof Goods, Trousers, Pants, Trousers and Vests, Dust Coats in Silk, Linen, and Lustre, Mole Trousers, Vests, Overalls and Combinations, Tweeds, and Coatings.

Boys' School Suits, odd Trousers, Coats, Vests, &c., Boys' Cotton and Woollen Shirts, Hose, Braces and Belts, Collars, Ties, and Scarfs.

Youths' Suits, Sacs, Tweed and Mole Trousers, Shirts and Drawers.  
Men's Felt and Tweed Hats and Caps, Men's Underclothing, Jean and Twill Shirts, Regatta and White Shirts, Tweed and Tennis Shirts, Cotton and Woollen Sox, Gloves, Braces, Belts, Scarfs, Collars and Handkerchiefs, Blankets and Rugs, Flannels and Skirting, Calicoes and Sheetings, Dress Materials, Silks and Satins.

**BOOTS! BOOTS! BOOTS!**—Men's Bluchers, Watertights, and Balmorals, all superior qualities; Gents' Boots, Shoes, Slippers, Tennis and Boating Shoes. Ladies' Boots and Shoes, Evening Shoes, and House Slippers. Boys' and Girls' School Boots, standard qualities. Steel and Leather Trunks, Bags, &c.

In our **TAILORING DEPARTMENT** the same liberal reduction will be made on all material selected for making up.

Buyers of Wholesale Parcels will be offered Special Inducements during the Sale.

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Also the largest show  
Of bullocks young and wether sheep,  
Fat porkers, veal, and lambs,  
The choicest stock of small goods too,  
And best supply of hams.  
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**ST. JOSEPH'S SCHOOL**, at which a thorough English education, together with pianoforte playing, class singing, and free-hand drawing, may be obtained.

The **HIGH SCHOOL**, in which extra subjects, including modern languages, are taught.

The **KINDERGARTEN** for little children.

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Yet No Household Complete Without It!

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Large Bar, 6d. Half Bar, 3d.

**DEATH.**

**GEANEY.**—On New Year's Day, in crossing the Ophi river, Timothy Christopher Geaney, aged 43 years. Eternal rest grant to him; O Lord.

**The New Zealand Tablet.**

FIAT JUSTITIA.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 30, 1891.

**PROGRESS AND JUSTICE IN THE NINETEENTH CENTURY.**

The Catholics of New Zealand provide, at their own sole expense, an excellent education for their own children. Yet such is the sense of justice and policy in the New Zealand Legislature that it compels these Catholics, after having manfully provided for their own children, to contribute largely towards the free and godless education of other people's children!!! This is tyranny, oppression, and plunder.

**A FOOL'S PARADISE.**

ANY people live in a fool's paradise, and amongst these we find at present some English Statesmen. Lord HARTINGTON, for example, flatters himself that the Home Rule question in Ireland is dead—perhaps he means it is dead in England and Scotland. We do not pretend to know as much about English and Scotch public opinion as he does. But are the elections, from time to time, a proof of his Lordship's opinion, or the contrary? We find from the English journals that almost all the bye elections, even these recently held, show that the Home Rule question holds the first place in English public opinion, and even still the majority

in all, or almost all, instances is in favour of Home Rule for Ireland. This is the best commentary we can give as to the opinion of Lord HARTINGTON, and if he can find comfort in this, and an argument that Home Rule is dead, it is useless to take any further notice of his vagaries. Home Rule dead! It has never died in Ireland, nor is there the least likelihood that it shall ever die there; and so long as it lives in Ireland it must live in England and Scotland. There is no sentiment stronger in the hearts of Irishmen all the world over than that of Home Rule. It has become a part of the very nature of every Irishman. For seven hundred years it has been growing in intensity, and now it is an integral and recognised constituent of every Irishman's nature. Its necessity has been proved by centuries of foreign misrule, cruelty, bigotry, and plunder, and the idea of abandoning agitation for Home Rule is one that never enters into the head of any Irishman. It is now the conviction of every Irishman that one of two things is inevitable—Home Rule or the extirpation of the Irish people and nation. But having fought for hundreds of years for existence, the right to live in their native land, and fought single-handed in their own land, it is unlikely that the Irish in Ireland are about to give up the fight now that they have allies in millions in America, Australasia, and Africa, not to speak of the millions prepared to help them in England and Scotland. How wonderful is the blindness and folly of those men who, wishing for the death of Home Rule, predict what they desire, and shut their eyes to the teaching of the plainest facts of past and contemporary history. Will anything teach them common sense? We fear not, for none are such fools as those who rather take a pride in their folly than otherwise. The unfortunate split caused by Mr. PARNELL's recent course of action has led to the folly of which we speak. But a little reflection would soon put this to flight. The collapse of the agitation in 1848 and other agitations did not extinguish in Irishmen the yearning for Home Rule or weaken their conviction of its necessity. If agitation now and then languished for a time, it was only that it might burst out more fiercely on fitting occasions, and as it has been in the past, the enemies of Ireland may rest assured it will be in the future. The next general election in Ireland will prove to Lord HARTINGTON and others that so far from being dead Home Rule is more alive than ever. No; it is not in self-flattery that a remedy is to be found for the grievance of Ireland, but in just and wise legislation, which can never be provided outside of Ireland and by any other Parliament than an Irish one. Experience proves this, centuries of sad experience prove this to demonstration, and common sense confirms it. It is only by its own people a nation can be wisely and justly governed. The history of the world makes this evident, and the practice of England herself in giving local legislatures to all her colonies shows that of this England herself is convinced. Why not, then, give to Ireland what has only recently been given to Western Australia with its thirty thousand inhabitants? Why? Yes, that is the question. And every student of history and real statesman can answer the question off-hand. Seven centuries of hate and injustice and plunder have rendered the governing classes unable to forgive in Ireland a people most grievously injured. This is the reason, and there is no other reason. But if the governing classes of England cannot bring themselves to be just to their victims, these victims, of course, cannot be persuaded to lie down quietly to be kicked and outraged and plundered indefinitely. No; Home Rule is not dead. Nor can it die. It is as alive to-day as it has ever been, and live it will as long as an Irishman breathes on God's earth. Lord HARTINGTON and his fellows may deceive themselves, but the Irish people, who have felt, and still feel, the blows, can never forget who and what their tyrants have been. Human nature must cease to exist before Ireland can cease to yearn for and labour for Home Rule.

HIS GRACE THE ARCHBISHOP OF MELBOURNE, accompanied by the Most Rev. Dr. Moore, Bishop of Ballarat, and the Most Rev. Dr. Higgins, Coadjutor-Bishop of Sydney, have left Melbourne for New Zealand by the s.s. Manapouri. The distinguished visitors will arrive in Dunedin on Tuesday.

THE Most Rev. Dr. Moran has received from the Brother-General of the Christian Brothers a communication to the effect that three members of the Order will arrive at an early date in Dunedin for the purpose of opening and conducting a Catholic college here.

THE Lenten Pastoral of his Grace the Archbishop of Wellington will be found in another place.

THE Dominican Convent High School and Kinder-garten, Dunedin, will resume studies on Monday next, February 2nd.—Boarders are expected to return so as to be ready for attendance in the classes on Tuesday morning. We publish in another column further particulars relating to the school.

MASTER N. B. MOLONEY, a pupil of the Christian Brothers, Dunedin, has gained the first scholarship attached to St. Patrick's College, Wellington. The second scholarship has been won by Master E. B. Sellars, a pupil of the Catholic School, Hokitika; Master G. Grimstone, a Wellington boy, failing only by three points. The scholarships in question are of the value of forty guineas, the first for two years, the second for one year. They have been generously founded by the college for the promotion of Catholic education in the Colony.

THE diocesan Synod of Dunedin opened its session in St. Joseph's Cathedral on Wednesday morning. His Lordship the Bishop presided, and the following members of the clergy were present:—Very Rev. John Mackay, Very Rev. M. Walsh, Very Rev. P. O'Leary, Very Rev. J. Sheehan, Rev. J. O'Neill, Rev. Wm. Burke, Rev. Wm. Newport, Rev. N. Vereker, Rev. M. Keenan, Rev. E. Donnelly, Rev. G. Hunt, Rev. P. Lynch, A.M.; Rev. Wm. McMullen, Rev. J. Lynch, Rev. J. McGrath, Rev. P. O'Donnell, Rev. P. Murphy, Rev. J. O'Donnell, Rev. P. O'Neill, Rev. J. Coffey.

A DEPUTATION has waited on the Premier on behalf of the men lately dismissed from the railways in connection with the strikes. If it be true as stated, that the Commissioners have made it a condition in making new appointments that the applicants should sign an agreement binding themselves to refrain from joining unions as at present constituted, and have, besides, imposed other regulations of a stringent nature, they have not only acted unjustifiably, but have given a very striking proof that they are short-sighted, stubborn men, quite unfit for the responsible position they occupy. It is to be hoped the Government will give the matter careful consideration as Mr. Ballance has promised. Whether they can authoritatively interfere or not, they can at least exercise some wholesome influence in preventing serious mischief.

THAT notion of a Pan-Anglican conference—that is a conference of the English speaking peoples—on the labour question, for which Mr. Rees has given notice of motion in the House of Representatives, is rather a fine one. A difficulty, however, of including America in the matter may be seen in the question of Free-trade or Protection, which must necessarily enter closely into it. This is hardly a subject, on which, as things now are at least, an agreement could be come to between the British and American Governments. It is to be feared in other respects also the time is not ripe for anything of the kind.

LORD CARRINGTON has read a paper on Australia at the Colonial Institute in London. He denies the feasibility, at least for the present, of Imperial federation, but recommends that of the colonies as tending to promote feeling in favour of England. Colonists knew, he said, that England would regard an invasion of Australia just as she would one of Kent, and would aid the country in question, even though Canada might object. But was it not a little hazardous for the speaker, under existing circumstances, to allude as he did to the possible necessity of sending hostile cruisers to Behring Sea—which, he said, with reference to the allusion made to Canada, would be done without asking the consent of Australia. Such remarks on the part of influential speakers must produce the effect of a threat in America—and Uncle Sam, after all, has something, and even a good deal that is "varmint" in him. Lord Carrington seems to consider Australians easily flattered. He suggests, for instance, as of use in cementing their attachment to the Old Country a recognition at Home of their high officials. We do not know, again, that he was very fortunate in the cases he quoted as proofs of the impulsive interest taken by the colonists in the struggles of the Empire, namely, the Sudan contingent, and the aid given to the dockers. The former, in fact, was over impulsive to serve as a very effective proof. We may doubt as to whether anything of the kind would again occur. And the latter was certainly not of a nature inducing any ardent desire of union with the Empire. It was the effort made by a class in aiding men with whose cause their own interests were closely bound up. Possibly, under like circumstances, as much would be done for strikers in America, or even in Continental Europe.—On the whole, there seems to have been a good deal in Lord Carrington's paper that might be unfavourably criticised.

THE Christmas number of the Sydney *Bulletin* contains a very pretty story by our esteemed fellow-citizen, Mr. Vincent Pyke,

entitled "Little Nugget: a record of Old Forest Creek." It is quite a goldfields idyll, and contrasts most favourably with the ordinary run of Christmas tales which vary from the melancholy mawkish to the morbid melancholy. We (Dunedin *Evening Star*) recommend everyone to read "Little Nugget."

THE Rev. Mr. Diggins who has arrived from Queensland to enter upon the pastorate of St. John's church, Roslyn, denies the proposition implied in the lines—

"Though every prospect pleases  
And only man is vile."

The rev. gentleman on being introduced the other day by Bishop Nevill to his flock, said he had been told he was going to a lion's den. "But he could not, and would not believe that this beautiful suburb of Dunedin was the habitation of those dreadful animals." Let us hope, nevertheless, that the rev. gentleman may prove as happy in his self-imposed task, as, for example, the famous Androcles was in that which fell by accident to his lot.

AND was that all? They only took a drink the other night when Dr. Stenhouse concluded his speech at the celebration of Burns' anniversary in Dunedin. "In solemn silence, gentlemen, let us toast the immortal memory of Robert Burns, the best gift of Almighty God to our native land," concluded the speaker. Was it not, at least, a tragicotation? Perhaps it was quite as well, however, that solemn silence, or silence of any kind, in fact, had at length been arrived at. Indeed, it was an occasion when a proof seemed given of the truth of the saying that silence is sometimes more eloquent than words. But who shall venture to criticise the speech? Dr. Stenhouse has a perfect contempt for critics, annihilates them with contempt. "Another critic," he cried, "had said that it was absurd to name Burns in the same breath with Homer and Virgil, with Dante and Goethe, with Shakespeare and Milton, but he believed—in fact, he knew—that Burns was a greater man, infinitely a greater man, and a greater poet than any of these."—(Applause.) Let us not venture to dispute the *ipse dixit* of Dr. Stenhouse—backed up, too, by the applause of the company. But since we dare not criticise, to what conclusion must we come? Why, necessarily, that Burns was all this solely because he was a brother Scot. No other reason could the most uncritical mind assign, and the matter must be palpable to the greatest dullard who can spell at all. But does it not savour of bathos to honour an apotheosis by a mere drink—however solemnly the liquor may be consumed?

THE programme of the grand concert to be given in the Garrison Hall, Dunedin, on Tuesday, February 10, in aid of the building fund of the Church in the North-East Valley, is a particularly attractive one. The ladies who have given their services are Mrs. Angus and the Misses Blaney and Morrison, each of whom will be heard in a song or two particularly suited to her. Mrs. Angus will sing Barnby's "When the flowing tide comes in" and Miss Lindsay's "Too late"; Miss Blaney, Denza's "Call me back"; and Miss Morrison, Gounod's "Serenade." Mrs. Angus and Miss Blaney will also take part in a quartette from the "Mikado." The gentlemen who will sing are Messrs. Jones, Densem, and Reucert, each of whom will give a favourite song, the two former taking part also in the quartette mentioned. Pissuti's beautiful "Queen of the Earth" falls to the lot of Mr. Jones. Mr. Reucert gives Weiss's fine "Village Blacksmith," and Mr. Densem the inimitable "Father O'Flynn," a song which alone, as Mr. Densem sings it, might make a singer's reputation. As to the instrumental performers, Signor Squariso, under whose direction the concert will be given, besides taking part in a concerted piece and accompanying Miss Morrison's and Miss Blaney's songs respectively with *obbligato*, will play a violin solo from Verdi's "Un Ballo in Maschera," a charming composition, well illustrative of the famous composer at his best. Herr A. Barmeyer will play as a solo the "Rhapsodie Hongroise, No 2," a delightfully characteristic composition by that king among pianoforte composers and performers, the late Abbé Liszt. Mr. H. Moss, whose brilliant powers as a flautist are now fully established, will play, by special request, a fantasia on Paganini's "Witches' Dance," which has already gained for the player rapturous applause. Messrs. D. Parker, C. R. S. Barrett, and R. R. Moss will also give their services—not as soloists, owing to the need for keeping the programme within bounds. The string quartette, however, in which these accomplished artists will take part—namely, one selected from Mozart—must needs be a masterly performance. On the whole, the concert may be looked forward to as at least one of the best to be given during the season in Dunedin.

PARLIAMENT was formally opened by his Excellency the Governor on Tuesday. His Excellency's speech dealt with generalities—of such a nature, however, as to make us look eagerly for particulars. The points mentioned are of the highest importance, and if the Cabinet proves itself capable of grappling successfully with them, its term of office must contrast brilliantly with most of those that have preceded

it. The points in question are a genuine scheme of economy, the administration of the lands, development of the mining resources, and measures to improve the relations of labour to capital. If the course proposed be effectively carried out, little more can be wanted, and all other reasonable improvements must necessarily follow. We need not say that we look upon a genuine scheme of economy as including in its retrenchments and amended expenditure the wild extravagance of the Secular System. We wish Mr. Ballance and his colleagues no worse, and we cannot wish them any better, than that they may prove equal to the occasion. They have at least begun well by pitching on the crying needs.

MR. A. H. ROSS, who is about to leave Dunedin for Napier, was presented on Tuesday evening with a purse containing a hundred guineas as a testimonial of the esteem felt for him in the city where he has so long resided. The presentation was made by his Worship the Mayor, who also made a short address appropriate to the occasion. Mr. Ross, who was visibly affected, returned a feeling reply.

THE Home Secretary has declared in the House of Commons that he is quite satisfied with the manner in which the inquest on the late Duke of Bedford was conducted. Where the desires of a ducal family are concerned, nevertheless, it could hardly be difficult to satisfy Mr. Mathews. When all is explained the matter appears to have been carried out at least with great discretion.

THE half-yearly meeting of the Hibernian A. C. B. Society, St. Mary's Branch No. 193, Timaru, was held on Thursday, the 8th inst., at 8 o'clock. President Bro. Matthew Crannitch opened the meeting in due form. There was a large attendance of members. The routine business was gone through in the usual manner. Two candidates were balloted for and duly initiated as members of the Society. The half-yearly election of officers for the ensuing term then took place, and resulted as follows:—President, Bro. Thomas Sheehy; vice-president, Bro. H. P. Madden; secretary, Bro. John McKennah (re-elected); treasurer, Bro. Andrew Wilson; warden, Bro. Joseph P. Corcoran; guardian, Bro. Alex. Wilson; sick visitors, Bros. John Maloney and James Collins; auditors, Bros. M. F. Dennehy and Joseph P. Corcoran; delegate to Dispensary Board, Bro. M. F. Dennehy. The installation of officers was duly performed by the retiring President Bro. Crannitch. Rev. Chaplain Father Foley complimented the retiring officers on the manner in which they discharged the duties of their respective offices during the past term, and also congratulated the incoming officers on their election, and wished them a prosperous term, to which each officer suitably replied. The Branch balance-sheet and auditors' report for quarter ending 25th December were read and adopted. The receipts for the evening amounted to £20 9s. This concluded the business of the meeting, and the closing ceremony was read, and thus terminated a very pleasant and orderly meeting. It is satisfactory to note that the number of young members joining is increasing every quarter, especially in the past quarter, and the endeavours of the retiring officers have been rewarded by their energy of late. The new officers also promise to make good progress during their term of office, and a still larger increase in membership may be looked forward to as a certainty.

## A FLAW IN OUR FREEDOM.

(Thames Advertiser, January 15.)

IT takes a long time for a nation to arrive at the perfect law of liberty. Even those nations which to-day stand furthest within the arena of that law retain traces of barbarism or tyranny in their politics and practices, as a traveller who has toiled through brake and bramble may carry burrs and bits of thorn in his clothes long after he has reached the open plain or the free uplands. England, we think, retains few of these traces now-a-days; but can as much be said of New Zealand, one of the finest of her daughters? At present the highest national ideal realisable is that of a country where the only obligations placed upon the people are obedience to the laws relating to the maintenance of the peace, of private morals, public decency, and the public health, and the duty of publicly and privately abstaining and refraining from everything calculated to interfere with the recognised or reasonable rights of others. This ideal is substantially achieved in England, but is it so in New Zealand? Not yet, we fear. Would it be to reason too finely to suggest that evidence of this backwardness is to be found in the rigidity of our public school system—or rather, in the hardness with which that system presses against the rights of our Roman Catholic fellow-colonists? It may be that some people will regard this suggestion as a sign of retrogression or of fibreless latitudinarianism; but so far as we can analyse our own motives, it is made solely from a desire to see the colony approximating its political practice more closely to the perfect law of liberty. The Roman Catholics, it seems, cannot avail themselves of our public school system, and they therefore maintain schools of their own at their own expense, while at the same time they, as citizens, contribute to the cost of the national schools. There is certainly a want of equity here. Granted that the Catholics, regarded as citizens, only fulfil the obligations of citizens in contributing to the cost of the national schools, can it be denied that in so far as



they independently fit their own children for citizenship, they are entitled to proportionate assistance at the hands of the nation? This assistance is not given, and the right to it is denied by many; and while the facts are so, New Zealand is surely a considerable way from practising the perfect law of liberty.

Now, there is really no good reason for adhering to this bit of unreasonableness, not to say injustice. The country does not teach theology at present, nor would it be committing itself to do so in coming to a just arrangement with regard to schools in which it is taught more or less directly. These schools would be opened to Government inspection, and all that is asked is—we understand—that, in proportion to the percentage of passes in secular knowledge made by their pupils, they should be subsidised by the State. As we all know or might know, and as Bishop Moran recently pointed out in Dunedin, this is done in England and Scotland and in Canada. In England and Scotland the Catholic schools receive aid; and—to quote Bishop Moran—"surely that which exists in Canada is possible here, and in Canada there is the most just system of education conceivable. In Canada there are several provinces. There is the province, for example, of Quebec, where 99 out of every 100 people are Catholics, and the Provincial Government of Quebec does the most absolute justice to the magnificent university, and gives it equal rights. Then if you go to another province, Ontario, where the majority are Protestant, we find a similar state of things. There the Catholics are in a minority but they are on a footing of perfect equality with their fellow-citizens in the matter of education. Ontario is similar to New Zealand, though it is larger in population and has a wider territory to look after; and wherever in Ontario there are 30 children of school age, and the parents of these children wish to have a school for themselves, the law of the land is that the parents of these children can elect a school committee for themselves, and the moment that is done, all the taxes the parents of those children pay are handed over to their own committee; and not only is that the fact, but other people, who think that the Catholics are entitled to extraordinary aid, are entitled to tell the tax collector to give their taxes to the Catholic committee, and very many Protestants do that. Then the central Government of the country makes an annual vote, and the school committee receives a *pro rata* share of that vote, so that there the schools of the Government have no penny of advantage over the denominational schools."

As Bishop Moran says, "that is justice and fair play"; and, really, it is about time the people of New Zealand said so too—through the medium of the colonial Parliament. To change the present system in the way indicated could do no harm to the country to retain it must be exceedingly harmful, because doing so gives a large minority of the people cause for feeling that they are treated unjustly—treated in a way which, while being prejudicial to them, yields nothing to the majority except the satisfaction—if satisfaction it can be—of knowing that they impose their will upon the minority.

This excellent to have a giant's strength,  
But tyrannous to use it like a giant.

New Zealand, we think, might take this sentiment to heart in regard to her treatment of the Roman Catholic schools.

Messrs. Scoullar and Chisholm, Rattray and MacLaggan streets, Dunedin, are now holding a clearing sale. The reductions made in prices bring their unrivalled stock of furniture and musical instruments within reach of the most economical buyers.

McNaughton's prize sauce, which took two awards at the late exhibition—is now everywhere inquired for. It grows in popularity every day.

Messrs. A. and T. Inglis, George street, Dunedin, are now showing a splendid stock of goods. The conveniences provided by their recent improvements make a visit to their establishment quite a matter of pleasure.

Mr. Mercer, who is now in New Zealand, describes the famous binder that bears his name as invented and first brought out near Toronto about six years ago. In December, 1889, the machine was first introduced into the Australasian colonies, and this season 150 machines were sold in Victoria. Messrs. Reid and Gray first introduced it into New Zealand. Very successful trials of the machine have been made at Oamaru and Timaru, its chief feature being the absence of all canvas for conveying and elevating the grain to the binder. The first trial of the machine took place on the farm of Mr. John Deans, of Invercargill, where it was tried on a heavy and badly laid crop of dun oats. The work was done so successfully as to secure from Mr. Deans himself an order for a binder. Among the farmers, moreover, who win seed the trial the opinion was expressed that, owing to the facility of elevation possessed by the machine, it would serve perfectly well for cutting crops of peas and beans.

The *Pilot* was the only paper favoured with the full text of Bishop Keane's magnificent discourse on "Revealed Religion," in the Dublin Course at Harvard University. The demand for it exhausted a large extra edition.

Mark Twain has always appeared to us (New York *Freeman's Journal*) as a narrow, bigoted and altogether small-gained individual. Therefore we find little difficulty in endorsing the following estimate of the *St. Louis Globe-Democrat*: "Mark Twain has been guilty of a large piece of smugness in writing a letter for publication in the New York papers concerning an insult he received from a street-car conductor. It led to the discharge of the conductor, although the poor man made a very good defence by showing that when the insult was given he was having an altercation with a drunken passenger. Mark Twain has done a large amount of business as a humorist on a small amount of honour than any other man in the United States, and he must be hard pushed for a free advertisement of his fading talent when he resorts to such devices to get cheap notoriety. Street-car conductors, as a rule, to which there are mighty few exceptions, are a patient, polite, and much-enduring class of men. They receive a hundred insults for every one they give, and when they do step over the line of propriety they are, in a vast majority of instances, strongly provoked to it

## THE DECISION OF THE IRISH HIERARCHY.

(United Ireland, December 6.)

A MEETING of the Standing Committee of the Archbishops and Bishops of Ireland was held on Wednesday in Dublin. The committee consists of the four archbishops and six bishops elected to represent the four ecclesiastical provinces of Ireland.

The following address was unanimously adopted and ordered to be communicated to the Press for publication. The Standing Committee deemed it their duty to communicate by telegram with their absent brethren of the episcopacy, and have received, up to this, the adhesion of the Bishops whose names, with their own, are signed to the address:—

Address of the Standing Committee of the Archbishops and Bishops of Ireland to the clergy and laity of their flocks.

Very Reverend and Reverend Fathers and fellow-countrymen—The bishops of Ireland can no longer keep silent in presence of the all-engrossing question which agitates, not Ireland and England alone, but every spot where Irishmen have found a home. That question is—Who is to be the future leader of the Irish people, or, rather, who is not to be their leader?

Without hesitation or doubt, and in the plainest possible terms, we give it as our unanimous judgment that, whoever else is fit to fill that highly responsible post, Mr. Parnell is not.

As Pastors of this Catholic nation, we do not base this, our judgment and solemn declaration, on political grounds, but simply and solely on the facts and circumstances revealed in the London Divorce Court.

After the verdict given in that court, we cannot regard Mr. Parnell in any other light than as a man convicted of one of the gravest offences known to religion and society, aggravated, as it is in his case, by almost every circumstance that could possibly attach to it, so as to give it a scandalous pre-eminence in guilt and shame. Surely Catholic Ireland, so eminently conspicuous for its virtue and the purity of its social life, will not accept as its leader a man so dishonoured, and wholly unworthy of Christian confidence.

Furthermore, as Irishmen devoted to our country, eager for its salvation, and earnestly intent on securing for it the benefit of domestic legislation, we cannot but be influenced by the conviction that the countenancing of Mr. Parnell as leader of even a section of the Irish Party must have the effect of disorganising our ranks, and ranging us in hostile camps the hitherto united forces of our country.

Confronted with the prospect of contingencies so disastrous, we see nothing but inevitable defeat at the approaching general elections, and, as a result, Home Rule indefinitely postponed. Coercion perpetuated, the bands of the evictor strengthened, and the tenants already evicted left without the shadow of a hope of ever being restored to their homes.

Your devoted servants in Christ—

† Michael Logue, Archbishop of Armagh, Primate of all Ireland.

† William J. Walsh, Archbishop of Dublin, Primate of all Ireland.

† T. W. Croke, Archbishop of Cashel.

† John McEvilly, Archbishop of Tuam.

† Laurence Gillooly, Bishop of Elphin.

† James Donnelly, Bishop of Clogher.

† James Lynch, Bishop of Kildare and Leighlin.

† Francis J. MacCormack, Bishop of Galway and Kilmacduagh.

† John MacCarthy, Bishop of Cloyne.

† William Fitzgerald, Bishop of Ross.

† Bartholomew Woodlock, Bishop of Ardagh and Clonmacnoise.

† Thomas Alphonsus O'Callaghan, Bishop of Cork.

† James Brown, Bishop of Ferns.

† Abraham Brownrigg, Bishop of Ossory.

† Patrick MacAlister, Bishop of Down and Connor.

† Patrick O'Donnell, Bishop of Raphoe.

† John Lyster, Bishop of Achonry.

† Edward Magennis, Bishop of Kilmore.

† Thomas McGivern, Bishop of Dromore.

† John K. O'Doherty, Bishop of Derry.

† Michael Comerford, Coadjutor Bishop of Kildare and Leighlin.

† Thomas McDonnell, Coadjutor Bishop of Killaloe.

† Nicholas Donnelly, Bishop of Canea.

Dublin, December 3, 1890.

Archbishop Bonjean reports that in the diocese of Colombo (Ceylon) there have been, in the past six years, 3,700 conversions of adults; 1,800 baptisms of children whose parents were not Catholics and more than 27,000 infant baptisms amongst the Catholics.

The *Riforma*, Signor Crispi's organ, publishes the full text of a circular addressed by the Grandmaster of Italian Freemasonry to the members of the Order as to their conduct during the coming general elections. Amongst other things it calls upon the Freemasons "to fight without truce against clericalism, the only party hatred which may be considered as holy."

There was a time, observes a contemporary, when it was thought that to have Shakespeare and Milton recognised as subjects to be taught in schools was going too far in the direction of educational levity. We have got a long way past that point now. The Indian Government has recommended George Eliot's "Silas Marner" in *usum scholarum*. It seems curious mental fare for the young Baboo. But they are, naturally, more advanced still in France. The French Minister of Public Instruction has just issued a circular recommending that the old "classical" authors shall be dropped, and the nineteenth-century writers taken up. No more Bossuet, and Corneille, and Racine, and Montesquieu in the *Lycees* and the *Colleges*. Instead, the boys and girls will read Michelet, and Victor Hugo, and (save the mark!) Alfred de Musset. After that no doubt, Dumas fils, and Paul Bourget, and Guy de Maupassant will follow. "Education" is getting more amusing every day. We do not despair of finding Oxford offering a prize for the smartest "society" paragraph and Cambridge establishing a Tripos on the British Drama of the Nineteenth century.

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# Dublin Notes.

(From the National Papers.)

No signal victories have been won by Campaigners in Kilkenny county. In one case the tenants of various properties about Listerlin, Slievearragh, and Ballyreddy, who were evicted a couple of years ago, have been restored to their farms, having secured reductions of about forty per cent., and getting a heavy load of arrears wiped out besides. The settlements in these cases were brought about mainly through the instrumentality of the Rev. Canon Holohan, P.P., of Rosbercon, and Mr. Hinson, solicitor, of New Boss.

We are glad to see a stir in the county Down, such as that which was witnessed at Sheepbridge. The men of Newry deserve great credit for the large share they had in making the demonstration the big success it was; but the surrounding districts, which sent in their stalwart contingents, with their bands, must not be overlooked. Two members of the Irish Party attended—Messrs. McCartan and Crilly. Mr. McCartan criticised very scathingly the recent decisions of the Land Commissioners in Belfast, raising the tenants' rents in many cases, and giving the most paltry abatements in a few others. Subsequently Mr. Crilly addressed the meeting, after making an effective protest against the presence of a police note-taker on the platform.

The burlesque prosecution in Tipperary, after dragging its dreary length along for nearly three months, has ended as everyone anticipated from the moment the impartial Shannon and his brother Removable took their places on the bench, except only in this, that Messrs. Dillon and O'Brien were not there to go to prison when the pre-arranged six-months' sentences were pronounced. Their shameless refusal to have their law tested by a case stated to a superior court was hardly anticipated. We will not insult our readers' intelligence by any further comment on those grotesque proceedings. It were, indeed, to waste words on unresisting imbecility. The Coercionists themselves—the most moderate and the most virulent, Mr. Courtney, M.P., and the *Daily Express*—have denounced the ludicrous burlesque, and the Coercion journals have bid the reports away in shamefaced paragraphs in their obscure columns. They were right in this for the evidence for the prosecution, which showed that during the whole time the combination has been in force in Tipperary, no man, woman, or child was hurt (except of course, those hurt by the police), completely dissipated the calumnies of the Coercionists who had been cramming the public ear with stories of diabolical outrages and savage intimidation.

A piece of jobbery on the part of the Castle has come to our ears so audaciously and transparently base and corrupt, that we should have hesitated to give it evidence except on the clearest evidence. For the reader to appreciate the nature of this job it is necessary he should know that as a rule the north-east and north-west circuits are combined in one Winter Assizes for Ulster, with one set of Crown prosecutors. This winter they are to be divided. There is a special Winter Assize to be held for the northwest circuit, in which the Olphert estate is situate, and who is to be the Crown Prosecutor? Who does our readers imagine? Why, Mr. Olphert, son of the exterminator! Comes the second question. Who and what is this Mr. Olphert? As a barrister he is utterly incompetent—absolutely briefless. He has never, we venture to assert, held one single brief in Dublin. For the last three circuits he has given up in despair. For the last three months he has not so much as put his nose into the Four Courts—hall, court, or library. He has been too hard at work at Falcarragh.

He, and not his father, we learn, is really the evictor of Falcarragh. The old man is secretly anxious for peace; the hopeful son insists that the extermination must continue. For this he is rewarded by the Coercion Government by this neat job. If any of his father's evicted victims, or rather his own, are sent to the assizes for defending their hovels against his emergency men, he will have the double privilege of prosecuting them to conviction and being well paid for doing it. Admirably calculated is this to produce respect for the impartiality of the law. It is estimated that he will make about £350 out of the job. If the Government felt it incumbent on them to contribute this sum to the encouragement of the evictions, better to have paid the sub-exterminator out of the Secret Service Fund than go through the shameless pretence of paying him legal fees for legal work. It is worse than an alms—it is a bribe.

Besides believing that Mr. Parnell's retention of office will throw the course of Home Rule back for a generation, Mr. Davitt has a personal grievance against the member for Cork because of the falsehood the latter told him in regard to the O'Shea case. Mr. Davitt says that as soon as the divorce suit was mentioned in the newspapers he came over from Dublin expressly to see Mr. Parnell. He succeeded in getting at Captain O'Shea's case and his evidence, and was the first to inform the member for Cork what the case against him really was. Mr. Parnell then spoke to him as follows:—"Davitt, I want you to go back to Ireland to tell our friends that I am going to get out of this without the slightest stain on my name or reputation"; and he repeated the words again. Mr. Davitt says he fully believed him, and went straight away and told Mr. John Morley, who was delighted. Then he returned to Ireland and repeated Mr. Parnell's words to Archbishop Walsh, who was not only delighted, but intensely relieved. He also told the same thing freely in Ireland, and wrote out to friends in Australia and America to the like effect.

The Most Noble the Marquis of Clanricarde, as might be expected, has joined heartily in the Government scheme of concerted evictions. Fifty policemen are busily engaged in expelling his wretched tenants from home and holdings in the parish of Woodford, where the miser Marquis has already quenched one hundred and twenty humble hearths with the kind assistance of the beneficent Government. It seems a slur on Irish manhood that these atrocities, which would stir the blood of the most patient people in the world, are borne so tamely. But the certainty of redress is the secret of their patience. They know that in a year or two the accursed system must fall. Even in

the present, eviction no longer means the helpless, hopeless misery of the bad old days. The evicted tenant can count securely on the watchful charity of the Irish race at home and abroad—ay, and of millions of sympathisers of alien blood to alleviate as far as may be the sufferings to which he is subjected. Let but the Tenants' Defence Association cease for one hour its mission of mercy, and the evictors and their abettors would be taught a terrible lesson of the vengeance of an outraged and despairing people.

We would be deeply grateful for a Coercionist explanation of the recent proclamation suppressing the National League over a vast tract of country, principally in Ulster. On their every-day working hypothesis, the brave Mr. Gifford has completely crushed the National agitation. How comes it, then, that the National League in those districts has now for the first time become dangerous? Over fifty townlands are suppressed in the county of Fermanagh, and about seventy in the county of Monaghan. To these are added two in the county of Waterford. Now, we do not enter into the charge—apparently the well-founded charge—that has been plainly made, that the League was suppressed in the district because of its active intervention in the Parliamentary Revision Courts. We prefer taking the matter as far as possible from the Coercionist's own point of view. We assume, therefore, with the Coercionists that the National League was suppressed the moment the vigilant Government discovered it was dangerous. Just see in what a quandary their own explanation lands them. The Coercion Act was passed to put down the National League. The result of four years of vigorous and successful Coercion is that the League has grown so powerful and dangerous in these districts that the last desperate devices have to be put in force against it. As for suppression, one might, of course, as well hope to suppress flame with oil as suppress the National League by Viceregal proclamation. "The more they dam it up the more it burns." So much, at least, the Castle blockheads ought to have learned by this time.

All Ireland is up and stirring in aid of the Tenants' Defence Association, each district inspired with a generous rivalry of generosity. Everywhere we hear of conventions held and subscriptions pouring in. Every penny will be needed. The resumption of the Falcarragh evictions is plain proof that a very brief experience has convinced our amiable Chief Secretary that the policy of small bribes and big promises which he tried on in some poverty-stricken corners of the West and North won't pay. He has resorted to his old plan of starving out the tenants' combination. For every one of the fifteen hundred souls, men, women, and children, now in progress of eviction at Falcarragh, together with the five thousand families already evicted, food and shelter have to be provided from week to week by the funds of the Tenants' Defence Association. This thought is a spur in the side of the people's generosity. Eviction is the battleground the Government has chosen. On this they have elected to fight their last fight in concert with the exterminators of Ireland. Their plan is, by wholesale concerted evictions, to exhaust the resources of the Tenants' Defence Association, "make examples of the tenants" on certain estates, including, of course, the Ponsonby, the Olphert, and the Clanricarde, and so terrify the tenants of the rest of Ireland into abject submission to any terms it may please their masters to impose.

Brennan, a drunken and ruffianly emergency man, which adjectives might indeed fairly describe the entire class, was sentenced to a month's imprisonment at the Clonmel petty sessions for breaking into the house of a labouring man named Kearney, smashing his furniture, and threatening to shoot the old man with a revolver, all without even the shadow of suggested provocation. If it had been Kearney who had winked at one of Brennan's pigs he would have got six months from the same bench on which the Marquis of Waterford presided.

Mr. Balfour gave his Liverpool audience one vivid glimpse, at least, of what he saw in Donegal:—"We were," he said, "no searchers after the picturesque, but on one occasion we walked through a village upon that stormy coast, which we were told, and truly told, was one of the finest places of scenery on the West coast of Ireland. We walked up between the poor hovels and the wretched holdings, looked at the people digging out their black and rotten potatoes, and the wretched twice-shorn sheep attempting to get a living on the poor pastures that surrounded these people's homes, and we walked on and over the brow of a hill, not a hundred yards from these homes and we came to a point from which you could not see the dwelling or the habitation of man; and we looked down, and we saw some of the finest cliff scenery in the United Kingdom. We saw the long rhythm of the Atlantic coming in beneath us slowly from the West; and I think every one of us who saw that felt that the bitter discord between the poverty, the narrowness and squalor of the scene that we had just passed through, as compared with the spacious splendour of the natural scenery we were looking at, brought home to us how the work of man, or rather the carelessness and indifference of man, had marred some of the most magnificent of Nature's handiwork." To complete the picture he should have added that a visitor coming two days later would have found the forces of the British Empire, with a battering-ram provided at the public expense, engaged in driving those same wretched peasants, with their wives and little ones, from their miserable hovels out into the wild rain-storm that beat upon the desolate mountain side. Mr. Balfour declared that he found his experience as Chief Secretary very "entertaining." This is part of his entertainment.

We are quite certain the words of the Most Rev. Dr. Nulty, Bishop of Meath, will be received with respect by the tenants of Ireland—"The same Government," he said, "that assisted evictions in the past were bringing in a land bill called the Land Purchase Act. He said that Bill was to buttress up and build up landlordism, and create a peasant proprietary that had an interest in landlordism. By the Bill the tenants who were in arrears would be obliged to purchase the land at more than its value. He was not against peasant proprietary or compensating the landlords, but they should not get more than the land was worth." The Bishop's view is emphasised by the multitude of petitions that have been presented of late by over-hasty purchasers under the Ashbourne Act, vainly petitioning relief from their cast-iron contract.

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The eminent Hebrew financier, Mr. Goschen, took upon himself a few days ago to make a special defence of the Royal Irish baton-men. He asserted that they carried out their part in the coercion play with the mildness and self-restraint of so many martyrs. As Mr. Goschen, so far as we know, has never had an opportunity of seeing those gentlemen in their war paint, his assurances on the subject are especially valuable for the purposes of history, "as she is written." It is not a little curious that only a day or two after he spoke an Irish newspaper editor was so driven to incredulity by the story which a reporter of his own paper told of what he saw the Royal Irish do, that he put his doubts on the subject into the shape of an editorial comment. The reporter was describing the Falcarragh evictions, and he stated that when resistance was offered at the house of Mrs. McGinley, stones were flung at the defenders by the police as well as the emergency men. This the editor of the *Freeman's Journal* said he could hardly credit; but the next post brought him a corroboration of the report signed by several other witnesses of the scene—Mr. Dalton, M.P.; Mrs. Amos, Miss Borthwick, Father McFadden and Father Boyle. But this is not, so far as our recollection serves us, the first time that the police were found converting themselves into a stone-throwing mob at evictions, and otherwise exceeding their duties in aid of the evictors of those who are practically their own kith and kin. There is many a good and humane man serving in the ranks of the Royal Irish Constabulary; but there are, on the other hand, many who are a thorough disgrace to the country which they claim as their own; and it is those black sheep who have earned the encomiums of such friends of humanity as Goschen and Co.

The Archbishop of Cashel, hot-foot from the Eternal City, has given his benison to the Tenants' Defence Fund, together with a subscription which represents in its munificence, in some degree, the generosity of his great Irish heart. His grace, in forwarding his fifty pounds to the fund to Father Rafferty, of Thurles, expressed his warm hope that the patriotic efforts of the people to aid their evicted brethren throughout the country might be crowned with success. So far as those who live under his own immediate eye in the town of Thurles are concerned, there is not much reason to fear a failure. The meeting held there last Monday gave earnest of what they intended to do. Over a hundred pounds was subscribed on the spot, and there is no doubt that this sum will be largely augmented ere the subscription has been closed in the town and vicinity. The doubling of last year's subscriptions was an object of emulation with many present. Father Rafferty, Mr. Joseph Ryan, and Mr. Finn led the way in this commendable race, and several more took up the running with a will. One thing to be noted about these Tipperary meetings is that there are at least no apologists for wrong-doers or compromising with public enemies. Forty-five years ago, Father Duan pointed out at the Thurles meeting, Tipperary had double the population it now boasts. Though emigration and destitution were contributory causes of this awful decline, it was rapacious and cruel landlordism, backed up by its crowbar brigade, which was mostly responsible for the havoc, he declared. If these words be true of Tipperary—and their truth no educated Irishman can question—how much more would they be faithfully descriptive of other counties in Ireland not so favourably placed? But Tipperary has now turned a new leaf in the chapter of its relations with the extirpating hydra; and the impetus given to the movement by its patriotic Archbishop and clergy is certain to be of enormous value in guiding it to a successful termination.

## DAISY'S MISADVENTURE.

(By MRS. GURTARIE, in the New York *Freeman's Journal*.)

### CHAPTER I.

As idle as a painted ship  
Upon a painted ocean.

A BLAZING sun, a cloudless blue sky, a sea smooth as a mirror, a misty shore line with a distant background of purple hills, and our trim yacht, the *Sea Fern*, motionless as the ship of the "Ancient Mariner." We had been spending a short vacation at Tom Ferguson's newly-acquired lodge on the McBratun moors in Inverness-shire. Having "hunted" the grouse with most unsatisfactory results, and having experienced a variety of weather, for the most part unpleasant, some of us were very glad to accept Major Oakford's invitation to have a short cruise along the East Coast in his yacht, the *S-a Fern*, which was awaiting his orders in Cromarty Bay.

Having got out of the mountain ranges we found the weather suddenly changed to intense heat, and here we were becalmed off the Northumbrian coast, our summer raiment left behind at the lodge, and no ice on board. Our indefatigable sportsmen, Tom Ferguson, our host, Major Oakford, and two other men have taken the small boat, a heap of fishing tackle, and their cigar cases and, under pretence of fishing, are all smoking or sleeping at some distance from the yacht with a tangle of fishing lines over the boat's side. And here are we women left to our own devices. There is nothing to do or discuss. There is Lady Ferguson, Tom's mother, placid and stout, who would be perfectly happy if we would let her sleep in peace with a hideous sun-bonnet tilted over her eyes; there is her eldest daughter, Elsie, unmarried and satirical; her married daughter, Jenny, romantic and lackadaisical; there is also a dashing young widow, and there is the pretty young bride of our host, Daisy Oakford, a lively, saucy girl, fully twenty years younger than her gray-haired husband, and myself, her humble school friend, Carrie Freshton.

There was a whisper of some kind of romance about the meeting of Major Oakford and his young wife, still no one really knew their story; but we were shortly to listen to the interesting narrative from the lips of one of the principals.

"Why don't you settle to some work, girls, and don't fidget?" said Lady Ferguson.

"We cannot settle to work when there's no work to do," grumbled Elsie, "and there's nothing new to read."

"Well, then, talk about something interesting."

"There's nothing to talk about," said Jenny; "we have exhausted every subject."

"Then go to sleep like good girls, dears."

"We are not dormice, mamma. Carrie Freshton, can you not suggest something?"

"If Carrie cannot I can," exclaimed our lively widow. "Let us make a second edition of the 'Canterbury Tales'; let us tell the adventures of ourselves or our friends; it will pass the time until dinner if we are not melted in the interval."

"Nothing ever happened to me except my husband's getting knighted for being Mayor of C—and spending an ocean of money when Royalty came to open our new Town Hall," said Lady Ferguson, placidly.

"Oh, pray spare us that episode, mamma," snapped Elsie; "we all know it by heart!"

"Nothing ever happened to me except marrying James," simpered Jenny, ready to tell her love story in detail, but sharp-tongued Elsie nipped the design on the bud, exclaiming:

"There was nothing very exciting in that; you had been friends from children. But even that experience has not happened to me."

"The most exciting event in my career was the loss of nearly all I possessed by the failure of the Glasgow bank," said the widow. "It is not a pleasant remembrance. I will not recount it for your benefit. How singularly monotonous the life of a woman is, after all."

"Here is dear Daisy Oakford," said Lady Ferguson, as the pretty, dainty bride came up from the tiny cabin, fresh and rosy, after her *siesta*. "Now, perhaps her history has been more exciting than ours, though she is the youngest of the party."

"Age has nothing to do with adventures," said Miss Elsie, tartly. "Age was becoming a tender subject with her."

"We were going to tell our adventures to pass the time, Mrs. Oakford," said the widow, gaily; but upon reflection, we find that none of us ever had any. Please to tell us if you have been more fortunate.

"I have had nothing worth calling an adventure," said our fair hostess. "Stay—did you ever hear how and where I met Chris?"

"Oh, no, we are dying to know," we all exclaimed.

"We looked upon Major Oakford as a confirmed old bachelor until he surprised us by bringing home his fair young wife," said Lady Ferguson.

"Did you really? Well, I see you all look a trifle coloured with the heat and monotony, so I must make an effort to interest you, even though I have to give undue prominence to myself in the narrative. Lady Ferguson, you will hear so much if you close your eyes and shelter under your sun-bonnet. Elsie, dear, lounge over the bulwarks and signal to our truants to our satisfaction and theirs; Carrie, pass the decanter of water—and now for my trifling adventure."

### CHAPTER II.

There is no union here of hearts  
That finds not here its end.

Young Mrs. Oakford seated herself in a reclining chair. She was a pretty picture in her natty yachting dress and sailor hat, her golden curls making an aureole around her lovely face and glinting in the sunbeams.

"Please give me that large fan, Mrs. Dubeck, and look interested in that scrap of lacework; then I will make my first appearance as a public speaker," she began gaily.

"I must tell you that I was a thoroughly spoilt child, a romp, and a madcap, the youngest of a large family, mostly boys. My chief companions were my youngest brother and his friend, the vicar's son. When Bertie Maryn and I were of the respective ages of twenty and sixteen, we imagined ourselves in love with each other. Then my people opened their eyes to the state of the case, and scolded us unmercifully. I was packed off to a grand school at Brighton, and Bertie had to begin his career at one of the London hospitals. Of course, absence soon partly worked a cure—"

"It always does, said Elsie." Out of sight out of mind is the truest proverb I know.

"We do not always forget the absent," said the widow, trying to look pathetic but failing in the attempt.

"My father was an impulsive and passionate man," Daisy continued, "and he made me promise most faithfully never to write, or receive a letter from Bertie. I promised, but I thought it very unkind that I was not allowed to write to explain matters."

"Explain indeed," cried my father, irately, "I'll explain matters to Mr. Popinjay with a horse-whip! The idea of that poor parson's son, with not a penny at command, and no brains to boast of, to aspire to an engagement with my daughter!"

"But, dear Papa," I sobbed, "he will be a doctor in a few years' time and earn lots of money."

"St. George and the Dragon!" stormed my father, who would ever trust their lives in the hands of a thoughtless simpleton like Bertie Maryn? He has not brains enough to physic a snipe."

"Thus he went on," she continued, "storming and raging whilst I was dissolved in tears and misery untold, thinking myself the most blighted of human beings. Well, I was sent to Brighton, and after a few weeks I enjoyed my life there and forgot my crosses."

"I went home at vacation and heard sad accounts of Bertie's life in London: he had got among a wild set, the vicar had heavy bills sent in, and, naturally, poor Bertie had been "plucked" in his exam. His mother told me not to take gossip for gospel truth, and that Bertie was not as black as he was painted; and she implied that his thoughtless expenditure and wild conduct were owing to the disappointment. I believed her; what girl would not when a first lover is in question?"

"Very young girls are awfully silly," said Elsie.

"True, Elsie dear, and I was just the silliest of girls. Whilst I was at home Bertie sent a letter to me through his mother, but I refused to take it, mindful of my promise. She, however, read it aloud



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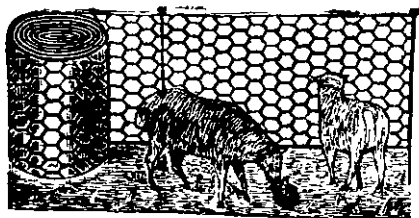
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† T. KIRBY, Archbishop, etc.

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to me, saying that was not breaking a promise. I knew it was wrong in spirit, if not letter. Bertie's letter was just such a silly young fellow would write but I thought it all most delightful and novel, and I treasured up the address in my mind, scarcely knowing why.

"In due time, I returned to Brighton to finish my education, and heard no more of Bertie; the few words I ever heard in my home letters were not to his credit, but I would not believe them; my people were always unjust in their estimate of poor Bertie's character. Two years had passed since our separation, and though he was frequently in my thoughts I had never seen him since. I heard that he was about to emigrate, having failed in his final exam., and that he had given up the medical profession, or rather the medical profession would have nothing to do with him. I was still quite resolved to be true to Bertie whatever might befall—opposition had only strengthened my resolve."

"Love would still be lord of all," said Jenny the romantic.

"Such an impudent love too," said the shrewd widow. "You know what the Laureate sings—Don't you marry for money, but go where money is! That's my motto."

"Money never entered into consideration with me," laughed Daisy; "I had never known the want of it. I received a letter from Mrs. Maryn in which she confirmed the report that Bertie was about to sail for New Zealand, and earnestly entreated me to grant Bertie an opportunity of seeing me before he sailed. I cried a little and felt myself an ill-used individual, and thought it very hard that I had been compelled to make that promise, but having made it I would not break it, and wrote to that effect. But as ill luck would have it my brother fell ill and his life was in danger. I received a telegram telling me to come home at once. Now I had never travelled alone, and the journey from Brighton to Durham alone was a great undertaking. My father had wired to a friend in London, asking him to meet me at London Bridge and to see me safe through the city to King's Cross. Our friend's wife wired to me that her husband was out of town, she herself was ill in bed, and her servants were from the country and quite useless as escorts, but she assured me I should be quite safe by taking a cab between the two stations."

"But your luggage, my dear, who was to see to that?" asked Lady Ferguson, astonishing the party by showing that she was awake and interested. "I always lose my boxes when I am travelling alone."

"I make it a point to have a gentleman to meet me when I have much impediments," said the widow.

"I'm sharp enough to look after my own traps, and mamma's and Jenny's to boot," said Elsie.

"When I travel alone," said Jenny, "I give the guard half a crown, and everything turns up right at the end of the journey."

"Half-crowns are treasured coins in my exchequer," said Elsie; "I am never profuse in their distribution. Go on, dear Mrs. Oakford. Did you lose your trunks and your temper, or did your cab break down and the Major rush to the rescue?"

"I lost nothing but my own self respect, but I found something more than I bargained for," said Daisy, laughing. "I have to confess now what a very foolish young woman I was. If Bertie Maryn could meet me at London Bridge and accompany me through London to King's Cross, it was an opportunity that would never occur again. We could take farewell of each other, and renew our vows of constancy. True, I had promised not to write or receive letters from him, but a telegram was not a real letter! It was a foolish impulse, and without deliberation I acted upon it. I was sheltering myself under a poor subterfuge; I knew I was doing very wrong, but consoled myself by saying that nobody would ever know anything about the matter but ourselves. But I was grievously mistaken."

### CHAPTER III.

"The fly that sips treacle is lost in the sweets."

"The telegram was sent and Bertie's reply came speedily; 'he was delighted at the prospect of meeting me again!' I started, full of joyous anticipation, forgetting my brother's illness in the pleasure of again seeing Bertie. I had with me a large trunk, a bundle of wraps, and a small leather travelling-bag. There were some ladies in the compartment, and a hook-nose little man who carried a bag almost the *fac-simile* of my own. He appeared to be in a constant fidget, opening and shutting this bag, and peeping in as though to assure himself that the contents had not vanished since his last peep."

"At London Bridge I looked eagerly for Bertie Maryn. The first glance at my old lover convinced me that all the evil reports I had heard of him were true. Two years of London life and dissipation had wrought such a change in Bertie Maryn that I barely recognised him. He was so shabbily dressed that I felt ashamed of being seen talking to him. He was evidently under the influence of liquor even now, and I felt how wise had been my father's estimate of this worthless young fellow."

"If you had kept true to me," he exclaimed, angrily, "your father would have consented to our marriage and obtained some appointment for me, and I would not have had to seek my fortune in another country."

"I saw now what Bertie's devotion had been worth; it was not me he sought, but my father's influence and a good appointment! We did not appear to have an idea in common, and I urged him to call a cab for me as speedily as possible. I saw that he wished to cause me to lose my train for the North, so that I might be detained, perforce, some hours in his company, I felt that I was rightly served for my disobedience; I turned from him scarcely answering a word to his questions and reproaches, and my eyes were dim with tears. I was standing near a platform seat, on which I had placed my rugs and bag. Presently the hook-nosed little man with whom I had travelled from Brighton came up and placed his bag on the seat also. I felt as if I had found a friend, and disregarding the angry and half-intoxicated Bertie, I asked him if he would kindly call a cab for me. He complied at once, and went towards the stand at some short distance from the seat."

"Surely that little fidgety man was not Major Oakford?" asked one of Daisy's listeners.

"Oh, dear, no; but listen. Bertie was furious—said I was ashamed of him and rid myself of his presence! It was quite true, and I did not deny it. A cab came up and deposited some passengers; Bertie hailed it for me; a porter put my trunk on the roof, Bertie seized my wraps and bag, and hurried me into it before the polite little man returned from the stand. We drove off at once; I was highly indignant at not being allowed to wait and thank the stranger for his courtesy. During the drive Bertie was very vehement in his protestations, and wanted me to renew the old vows of fidelity, but I was wiser now than of yore, and mentally resolved never to speak to him again after this day."

"The train for the North was just on the point of departure; we had scarcely a minute to spare. I took my seat."

"I shall travel with you to the first stopping-place," he said springing into the carriage after me, to my intense annoyance. Never was a girl punished better for disobedience. Peterborough was the first stoppage, thus I had more than an hour to spend in this unwelcome society, which I had brought on myself by my folly. In the carriage were a lady and child, and in the furthest corner an oldish gentleman, of military aspect, reading."

"Now our Major comes on the scene," cried Jenny, gaily.

"Bather late in the day, too," said Elsie. "What a prosaic meeting-place after all!"

"The gentleman in the corner glanced at us as we entered," Daisy continued, "and appeared somewhat astonished that an elegantly-attired girl should have such a disreputable-looking escort. I noticed that Bertie had a leather bag, very much like my own, which he had deposited by the side of mine on the rack. I began to fear that he meant to travel much farther with me than he had said, and felt utterly dismayed. However, to my great relief, he left the train at Peterborough. Our parting was not tender; he reproached me for my indifference, and declared if I ever married another he would sue me for breach of promise. At the last moment he asked for a small loan to take him back to town, which I gave, only too glad to get rid of him. I breathed more freely when the train moved onwards, and I had looked my last on Bertie Maryn. Poor fellow! I can laugh now at the remembrance, but it was an awful experience whilst it lasted."

"It was not until we were nearing Doncaster, when I had occasion to reach my bag down, that I noticed that Bertie had left his bag behind with me. How tiresome! That bag might give rise to some questions or remarks, and lead to the discovery of my folly. I believe the military man in the corner had been watching me; there was an amused smile on his face as he noted my perplexed expression. I seriously meditated throwing that horrid bag out of the window when that prying, grey-haired creature was not looking at me. Finally I made up my mind to leave it in the carriage when I got out, I was so resolved not to hold any communication with Bertie Maryn in future. At Doncaster the lady and child left the carriage and a common-looking man entered and took the seat opposite to me. He stared at me most persistently, and I was glad to bend my head down over the book I was trying to read. Presently the creature spoke, 'Those bags both yours, Miss?' he asked, familiarly. I looked at him in great indignation; what right had that common fellow to address me. Of course I treated his question with silent contempt."

"I'll take the liberty of satisfying myself on the point," he continued. 'Excuse me, Miss, but you are not bound to criminate yourself—'

"He reached both bags from the rack."

"What do you mean by such conduct to this lady?" asked the military man, taking pity on my distressed looks. 'You are alarming her very much!'

"It's all right, sir," he said, 'I'm in the exercise of my duty. I'm in order; it's quite correct, and we have caught the pretty bird nicely. Her mate's in custody at King's Cross; he left the train at Peterborough to throw us off the scent; but the sharpest detective on the line nabbed him as he stepped out of the up express at the Cross. He's safe enough. They telegraphed to Doncaster and to York at once, and I had a little trouble in spotting the young woman; she's got up so much like a tip-top swell, you see.'

"Why did you look for me?" I asked, trembling.

"They sent a bit of description, you see; but the two hand-bags were the main point," he replied.

"Only one of those bags is mine," I gasped, 'the other is Bertie Maryn's.'

"Oh, is that the name your mate goes by?" he said, making a note. 'Well, I must say that you did it cleverly, Miss, but you ran it just a shade too fine this time. The pursuing cab was at King's Cross only three minutes after this train left.'

"I was dreadfully alarmed, as you may imagine, and I involuntarily appealed to my military travelling companion."

"Of what do you accuse this lady?" he demanded sternly.

"The train was slackening up at York station, and the man called to some one on the platform:

"All right, Jim, the bird's trapped."

"Then laying his hand on my shoulder, he said: 'I arrest you on a charge of stealing a hand-bag containing nearly £4,000 worth of diamonds and unset gems, the property of Simon Jacobs, diamond merchant of London and Paris.'

"But, indeed, it is a mistake. I am the daughter of Sir Moorhead Fleming, of Cautaside," I cried, in an agony of terror; I know nothing of your diamonds."

"But here they are, Miss, in your possession," he replied, stolidly. 'Facts speak for themselves.'

"That is Bertie Maryn's bag!" I cried.

"No; it is Simon Jacobs' bag, as you may see by the name engraved on the silver plate of the lock. Mr. Jacobs travelled with this young woman from Brighton this morning," he said, addressing the gentleman in the corner, 'and he took her for a regular swell by her make-up. He noticed that she was watching him in the railway carriage. At London she was joined by a confederate, and Mr.

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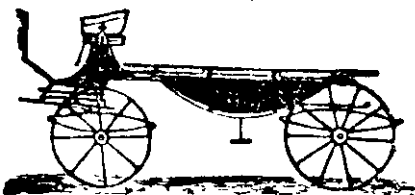
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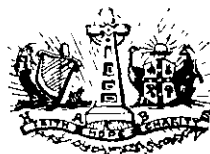
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Jacobs, surprised at seeing the young person with such a shady looking specimen, drew near, and thoughtlessly placed his bag on a seat near them. The girl then asked him very politely to call a cab for her, as if she wished to shake off her companion, and Mr. Jacobs went at once to oblige, never thinking about his bag. As soon as he left they seized the bag, hurried into a cab for King's Cross, and rushed into the first train starting, which happened to be this one, sir.

"If this young lady is Miss Fleming of Cautaside I am certain there is a mistake. Her father is a well-known man," said the gentleman.

"Oh, they take any name that sounds well," said the man. 'Here's the property in her possession. Now, I must trouble you to come along with me, Miss. Here, Jem, come along and lend a hand; the young woman means to put us to some trouble.'

"I believe I made something of a scene, and I clung to my fellow-traveller and entreated him to save me, but the men pulled me away and lifted me to the platform."

"How dreadful!" said Jennie, "I'm sure I should have fainted."

"I was too much alarmed to think of doing so," said Mrs. Oakford; "I wished the earth would open and swallow me."

"I think Mrs. Oakford did just the wisest thing under the circumstances," said Elsie; "naturally the Major came to the rescue of beauty in distress."

"I am glad you credit him with so much courtesy, Elsie; he did. I was taken to a waiting-room, the Major walking by my side, and much impressed by my evident distress. The men had to await a telegram from London in reply to their announcing my capture. In the meantime I took heart of grace and sobbed out the whole story of my wrong-doing and disobedience to the Major, and he saw that I was speaking the truth."

"It is a mistake that will soon be cleared up, Miss Fleming," he said, cheerily; "your companion was certainly rather suspicious of appearance, and partly intoxicated. You have been a foolish girl, but you will soon be set at liberty."

"But my father. Oh, my father will never forget my disobedience! And at such a time, too, when my brother is dying."

"I will go and explain all to him," he answered, "meanwhile, keep up your courage. In a few hours you will be at home and laughing over your adventure."

"Oh, no!" I cried, "they are certain to imprison me for having that bag in my possession. Perhaps they will hang me, or send me into penal servitude. What am I to do?"

"Nonsense; be sensible. It is all a mistake. Your friend," he said, with a smile, "put in the bag, thinking it was part of your luggage. Make yourself comfortable, and try to go to sleep until I return; I will see those men do not disturb you."

"Oh how good and kind you are to take such trouble for a perfect stranger," I exclaimed. I looked upon him as quite a paternal kind of personage.

"I will fetch your father to you," he said, "then I will return to London by the first train, see this man Jacobs, and clear up matters there."

"I need scarcely tell you what a very uncomfortable, nay, downright miserable three hours I spent before my father and Major Oakford arrived, and never did any poor girl feel so utterly wretched, humiliated and repentant as I did in the dear Pater's presence."

However, I sued so humbly and tearfully for pardon, that, after storming furiously for several minutes, he cooled down and began to pity my evident terror. He told me my brother was better, and that I was just the greatest goose and simpleton he had ever met. That was quite true, and I felt much more insignificant than ever.

Then he attacked the men and their employer, and railed them soundly for daring to arrest his daughter and frightening her half to death. Dear old Pater! if there had not been some safety-valve for his wrath I believe he would have exploded. Meantime the Major had gone to town, and in due time a telegram was received from him, saying that Jacobs had eventually accepted his explanation, and had very reluctantly consented to forego a prosecution, although he was more than half convinced that it had been a plan to rob him of his jewels. He was still very irate, and only consented not to prosecute on condition that we gave ten pounds to one of the London hospitals as an earnest of our regret for the trouble and anxiety we had cost him.

"Well, send him the money and be hanged to him," said the Pater, "I shall bestow it in the Asylum for Idiots—and, as for you, Daisy, you may be very thankful that I do not pick you off to take up your residence there."

"Well, to make a long story short, I was detained at York Station all night, and I believe Bertie Maryn was in custody in London. It had really been a mistake on the part of the half-tipsy youth; he thought the bag was part of my effects."

"Of course the Pater and I were duly grateful to Major Oakford for the interest he had taken and the trouble he had incurred, and the Pater would have him come home with us. Soon we became great friends; he had my entire confidence, knew of my folly and my repentance, and I felt I could trust him thoroughly. In a month we were engaged; in three months we were married; and here I am now the happiest girl in the kingdom."

"And Bertie Maryn, what of him?" asked the widow.

"Poor Bertie is roughing it in New Zealand, but I fear he will never succeed; he is his own enemy."

"All's well that ends well," child," said Lady Ferguson; "and I declare you have kept me awake all this time. See, the boat with our lazy men is returning; it is time to think of dinner."

"Wake up, girls," cried a cheery voice from the boat; "we are bringing in stores of fresh fish, and see—there are clouds arising, and a ripple is playing on the waters. In a few hours the Sea Fern will be driving before the wind. Have you missed us much?"

"Oh, not at all," cried Elsie, growing animated, and not adhering to the hard and fast line of veracity; "at least not since Mrs. Oakford has been entertaining us with the recital of DAISY'S MIS-ADVENTURE."

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DEARLY BELOVED BRETHREN AND DEAR CHILDREN IN JESUS CHRIST.—The holy season of Lent begins this year on the 11th of February (Ash Wednesday), and ends on the 29th of March (Easter Sunday). You will spend it in a worthy and salutary manner, if obeying as good dutiful children the laws of the Church with regard to fasting and abstinence, you also prepare yourselves by increased devotion, penance, and alms deeds for the reception of the Sacraments which she commands you to approach within the Paschal time.

The recent phases of the labour conflict which held such prominence throughout the world, and particularly in Great Britain and her colonies, induce us to address to our flock, and especially to the labouring classes which so largely compose it, some friendly words of instruction and advice. We have lately witnessed with much pain and anxiety the Australasian strike, which, considering the number of men and of different trades involved, is the largest and most important on record. The issue was clear and distinct: Shall freemen—that is, non-unionists—be employed or not? The unionists were defeated all along the line, and their programme put back for an indefinite time. There are, however, many signs still showing how strained are the relations between labour and capital, and how strong is the call for a fair and candid consideration of the question by all who have any influence. In fact, it is no exaggeration to say that the satisfactory adjustment of the relations between the employers and the employed transcends in importance any merely political question.

In the first place, dearly beloved Brethren, it behoves you to have a solid, manly, and enlightened conviction of the dignity of labour. The honest, industrious man ought to be, and, we hope, is generally honoured among us, because he is an indispensable factor in the colony's greatness, whether he work with his hands or with his brains. He is a potent public benefactor—the bee in the social hive. He rears the cities, digs the mines, builds the ships, constructs the engines, lays the railroads, drives the commerce of the sea. Wherefore the nation that honors and upholds labour is promoting its own lasting welfare and daily rewarding merit. For, there can be no doubt that contented, cheerful, happy labourers are a strong safeguard of the State, whereas an ill-paid, discontented proletariat are a constant disgrace and menace to society.

But the dignity of labour is still more conspicuous if viewed in the light of Christian Revelation. Is it possible to put before the mind of a Christian any thought more likely to solace his toil, ease his yoke, and lighten his burden, than the remembrance of the heavenly halo of honor and sanctity which Jesus Christ, the Divine Founder of Christianity, has shed round all honest labour even of the most menial description? When Christ came into the world He found manual labour branded generally with the stigma of degradation and relegated to slaves. He stood before mankind as the reputed son of a poor carpenter, and spent by far the longest part of His earthly life in a hard-working mechanic's shop. Men said of Him, "Is not this the carpenter's son?" (Matt. vi.) O, what a blessing and joy He conferred upon the human race by this stupendous ennoblement and sanctification of labour! The highest type of humanity, the God Incarnate, spent His boyhood and early manhood in lowly manual labour—thus imparting eternal dignity to the labouring classes.

But labour has its rights as well as its dignity—the right to organise, to form societies for mutual protection and benefit, the right to fair and just remuneration for its services, nay, further, the right to kind and considerate treatment. One of the most striking features of our day is the almost universal tendency towards organisation in every sphere of trade and business. Everywhere you see networks of trusts, companies, and partnerships; for union is strength, and collective efforts can achieve marvels far beyond the power of individual exertions. When capital thus combines, why should not labor also combine? Incident abuses are no valid arguments against combinations of capital. Besides, such organisations are an excellent school of self-government, an effectual bar to the formation of dangerous societies, the bane of governments in many lands; they let in the wholesome daylight of public scrutiny upon the deliberations of the members, while they afford the masses an opportunity for showing their intelligence and honesty, and for acquiring that sense of responsibility which is one of the surest safeguards for order and peace. But these rights of the employed absolutely exclude any invasion of the rights of the employers. There ought never to be conflict between labour and capital, because the public good requires the co-operation of both. To sow discord between the employer and the employed is a crime against social order. To promote their friendly relations is a priceless boon to the community.

Again, the labourer is "worthy of his hire." So Christ taught and reason dictates. But more is required to secure perfect harmony between the employer and the employed, namely, kindness, humanity, considerate treatment, the constant application of this golden rule of the Gospel: "Whatsoever you would that men should do unto you, do ye also to them." (Matt. vii., 12.) O how the daily remembrance of this maxim would quicken our sympathies with the miner, the factory hand, and the domestic servant! How blind we often are to our greatest, because our most rational, comfort and happiness! Is our hoarded wealth only to look at or count? Is not its purest enjoyment derived from using it for the solace and happiness of our fellow-creatures? No doubt many employers in this regard are deserving of all praise, and, perhaps, no where more so than in this colony. The majority of them are, we are proud to say, just, fair dealing, and benevolent men. If lamentable exceptions there be, and, for the honour of New Zealand, we hope they are few, our duty obliges us to raise our warning and indignant

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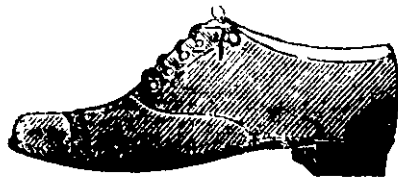
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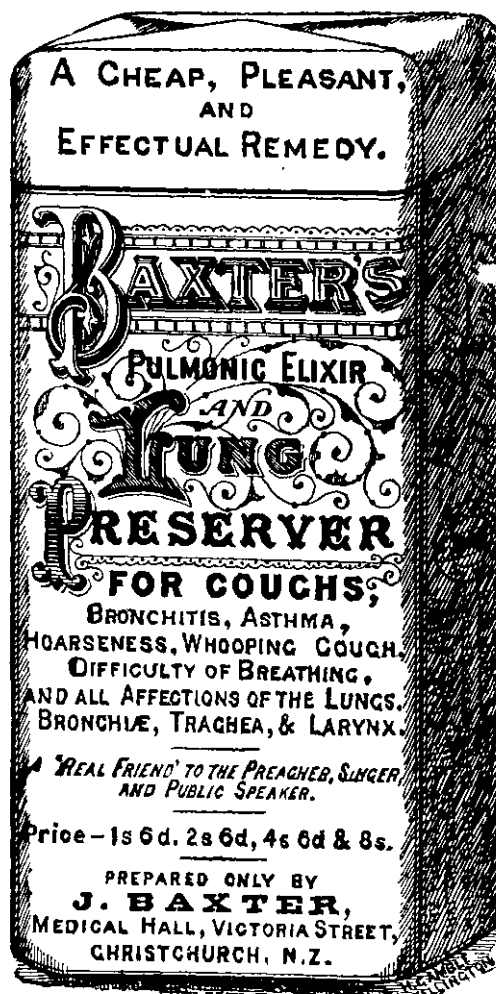
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"If we could nip every Catarrh in the bud, what a catalogue of ills we should prevent. And yet this is not such a difficult thing when we have a chance of trying it. But, unfortunately, Colds are thought so lightly of by patients that they seldom try to stop them till they become severe, have lasted an unusual time, or have produced some complication. Nevertheless, I believe they would do better in this respect if they had more faith in the possibility of stopping Colds; if they knew that Colds could be stopped without lying in bed, staying at home, or in any way interfering with business."

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SPEEDILY REMOVES CATARRH,  
And even where  
Complications have arisen, used according to the directions, it effectually eradicates the complaint.

DR. EWART writes:

"I regard your Lung Preserver as a really good preparation. In cases of Asthma it quickly cuts short the paroxysm. In Chronic Bronchitis or Winter Cough it is useful; the discharge of mucus is greatly assisted, and the wheezing and difficulty of breathing are greatly relieved by it. In Acute Bronchitis it is also beneficial; and whilst it tends to check inflammation, it promotes expectoration, and thus relieves the difficult and laborious breathing so general in these attacks. As a Cough Medicine for persons of all ages it is excellent."—  
"Vide 'Book for Every Home.'"

SOLD BY ALL CHEMISTS AND STOREKEEPERS.

## IMPORTANT TO PURCHASERS.

Purchasers are requested to see that each packet of Lung Preserver offered for sale is a fac simile of the above drawing, and that the words "Baxter's Lung Preserver, Christchurch," are blown in the bottle.

Further, that the Wrapper of each packet of LUNG PRESERVER

bears the proprietor's Trade Mark and Autograph along with the late proprietor's signature, thus—

REFUSE ALL OTHERS AS COUNTERFEITS.

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Fitted with either High or Low Pressure Boiler; for Burning either Coal, Lignite, or Wood; from 8ft to 24ft long. Also SHACKLOCK'S PATENT PORTABLE WASHING BOILER.

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## RAINBOW HOTEL

Corner of  
GEORGE and ST. ANDREW STREETS  
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Having made Extensive Alterations in the above Hotel, which is now replete with every Modern Convenience, I am now prepared to give First-Class Accommodation to Boarders and visitors to the New Zealand Exhibition.

Finest Quality of Wines, Liquors and Beers kept. Terms Moderate.—One of Thurston's First-Class Billiard Tables.

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No First-Class Table is complete without it.

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## WHITE HART HOTEL,

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MICHAEL HANNON, late of Sydney, begs to announce that he has re-opened the above, and desires to intimate to his Friends, and the Public in general, that he has provided Splendid Accommodation for Boarders.

The Best Brands of Spirits, Wines, and Ales kept.

Good Stabling provided Free of Charge



voice against their oppression and cruelty. It is chiefly in their corporate capacity that men are apt to oppress their fellowmen, and hence in more lands than one we behold the saddening spectacle of heartless monopolists, callous to sympathy, and deaf to the cries of distress. Large dividends are their aim, heedless of justice and charity. They are the juggernauts of society, crushing ruthlessly every obstacle in their way. Intolerant of rivalry they drive all competing industries from the market, grinding down their operatives to starvation wages, stifling every legitimate protest by unscrupulous intimidation. Often exclusively holding the stores of supply, they charge exorbitant prices even for the necessities of life, running up bills with the workmen unable to pay from their scanty wages, and reducing the hapless toilers to forced insolvency and the consequent total dependency on the mercy, or rather merclessness, of their taskmasters. Well did St. James the Apostle paint such tyrants long ago in the everlasting colours of his inspired page: "Go to now ye rich men; weep and howl for your miseries which shall come upon you . . . you have stored up to yourselves wrath against the last days. Behold the hire of the labourers . . . which by fraud hath been kept back by you, crieth, and the cry of them hath entered into the ears of the God of Sabbath." (James v.)

It is a hopeful sign, however, that many of these crying abuses are being removed by wise legislation.

But if labour organisations have their undoubted rights, and claim the redress of their real grievances, they have also their duties and sacred obligations to fulfil, and their many dangers to avoid.

Because their members are more numerous, less homogeneous, more varied in character, temperament, culture, and nationality, more unwieldy and difficult to manage, they are more liable to fall to pieces than the combinations of capitalists. It behoves them, consequently, to use the utmost caution in the choice of their leaders, and the preservation of their members from the mischievous control of designing demagogues. Their leaders ought to be men of conspicuous and well-tryed skill, firmness, and tact—honest, unselfish, thoroughly devoted to the best interests of the employed, while scrupulously respecting the rights of employers. Workmen of New Zealand, beware of your leaders, and, taught by woeful experience, beware especially of blindly following them like unreasoning sheep. For, "if the blind lead the blind, both will fall into the pit." Beware, also, whom you admit into the rank and file of your societies, lest you bring reproach on the whole body, and excite the distrust of the community. Beware, above all, of the turbulent preachers of the gospel of anarchy and socialism. Let such revolutionists have their way, and ere long despotism will crush legitimate authority, unchecked licence run riot, and want poverty stalk through the land. Set yourselves unflinchingly against boycotting and intimidation, because such unhalloved practices assail the liberty of the purchaser and the rights of the seller, invade the rights of labour and the lawful privileges of commerce. "Live and let live," is the wise maxim, consonant alike with the law of trade and with Christian charity. Nor need we, as a rule, warn you against strikes which, as experience shows, are a very questionable remedy for the redress of labour's grievances, because they paralyse industry, disturb public order and peace, foment the worst passions, and often inflict more injury on the labourer and his family by his enforced idleness and other inconveniences than he suffered from the grievance which motivated the strike. Strikes cause great losses to employers, but, as statistics show, far greater to the employed. We now conclude with a few affectionate words of friendly exhortation dictated solely by our desire for your temporal and spiritual welfare. We take them *verbatim* from the writings of Cardinal Gibbons, one of the most enlightened, sincere, and devoted friends of the labouring classes in our century. The circumstances prevailing in the United States are so similar to our own, that these words are peculiarly applicable to the sons of toil in New Zealand:

"1. Cultivate a spirit of industry, without which all the appliances of organised labour are unavailing. Activity is the law of all intellectual and animal life. The more you live in conformity with that law, the happier you will be. An active life, like the purring rivulet, is an unfailing source of gladness, health, and contentment, while an indolent life like the stagnant pool, breeds discontent, disease, and death. No man enjoys with a keener relish the night's repose and the Sunday and holiday rest than the son of toil.

A life of patient industry is sure to be blessed with a competence, if it is not crowned with an abundant remuneration. The great majority of our leading men are indebted for their fortunes to their untiring industry. Take an active, personal, conscientious interest in the business of your employer; be as much concerned about its prosperity as it were your own. And are not your employer's affairs in a measure your own? For, your wages come from the profits of the concern, and the more you contribute to its success, the better he can afford to compensate you for your services. He will be impelled by an enlightened self-interest, as well as by a sense of justice, to requite you for your services with a generous hand.

2. Foster habits of economy and self-denial. No matter how modest your income may be, always live under it. You will thus protect your liberty and business integrity, and guard yourselves from the slavery and humiliation of debt, which is too often the precursor and the incentive to commercial dishonour. Most of the alleged wants of mankind are purely artificial, and contribute little or nothing to the sum of human happiness. Rather do they add to the sum of human misery; for, what are our earthly desires but so many links in our chain of bondage?

3. While honestly striving to better your condition be content with your station in life, and do not yield to an inordinate desire of abandoning your present occupation for what is popularly regarded as a more attractive avocation. Remember that while the learned professions are over-crowded, there is always a demand for skilled and unskilled labour, and that it is far better to succeed in mechanical and manual work than to fail in professional life. Be not over-eager to amass wealth, for, they who are anxious "to become rich, fall into the snare of the Devil, and into many profitable and hurtful

desires which drown men in destruction and perdition." (1 Tim VI.) A feverish ambition to accumulate a fortune, which may be called our national distemper, is incompatible with peace of mind. Moderate means with a contented spirit are preferable to millions without it. If poverty has its inconveniences and miseries, wealth has often greater ones. A small income is suggestive of abstemious habits, and abstemious habits are conducive to health, while wealth is a powerful incentive to excessive indulgence which is the fruitful source of complicated diseases.

4. Sobriety will be an angel of tranquility and comfort to yourself and family. While this virtue should be cultivated by all men, it ought to be especially cherished by the labouring class who are so much exposed to the opposite vices. Intemperance has brought more desolation to homes than famine or the sword, and is a more unrelenting tyrant than the grasping monopolist.

5. Above all, let religion be the queen of your household. It will be the sacred bond uniting all the members in the ties of domestic love. It will be the guardian of peace and contentment: it will season the bread of labour: "Not by bread alone doth man live, but by every word that proceedeth from the mouth of God." (Matt. iv.) It will be to you an unfailing source of wealth; for, "godliness with sufficiency is great gain." (1 Tim. vi.) "It is profitable to all things, having the promise of the life that now is, and of that which is to come." (Ibid iv.) When the evening of life has come, and your earthly labours are drawing to a close, it will cheer you with the bright prospect of an eternal Sabbath."

We again repeat what we wrote to you last year on the all-important matter of education.

Amongst the myriad surrounding dangers to Christianity, one of the greatest, nay, in its widespread and lasting influence, the greatest is secular education divorced from religion; and, accordingly, in filial obedience to the doctrine and direction of the Catholic Church, you have always, thanks be to God, strenuously opposed it. We heartily congratulate you, Beloved Brethren on the marked success which has so far attended your generous sacrifices in establishing through the length and breadth of the Archdiocese so many efficient and excellent schools. We regret the injustice and unwisdom—not to say suicidal folly—which has banished God from the schools of Christian children, and forces you to pay against your will and just rights for the maintenance of schools which you abhor, while you are so heavily burdened to support your own. But, as you prize the faith and morality of your children above all worldly advantages, you will do in the future what you have done in the past; and if any of you have been somewhat backward or lukewarm in the support of your Catholic schools, you will, we hope, be sorry for it and ashamed of it, and henceforth take your place among the foremost in the advocacy of the great cause upon which the real welfare, spiritual and temporal, of your children depends.

As God brings good out of evil, we have one result of the unfair treatment of our schools in which we may sincerely rejoice. Our schools enjoy the most perfect internal freedom and are thoroughly Catholic; consequently our education is consistent and complete. This is a great blessing and an immense gain. Before long, we hope, the Legislature of the land will come to admire our past sacrifices and recognise our just claims, by granting us our fair share in the public funds for the secular part of education, under Government inspection, which we impart, and efface the foul blot which now disgraces our Education Act in regard to a seventh of the population of the Colony.

Your generosity is again solicited, as usual, for the Propagation of the Faith, for the Seminary Fund, for Peter's Pence, for the Aborigines of Australasia, for the Holy Places in Palestine consecrated by the adorable footsteps of Our Lord Jesus Christ. We rely on you to do your duty in regard to all these excellent purposes as you have done in the past with that whole-hearted zeal and liberality for which this Archdiocese has ever been conspicuous.

Lastly, we ask your fervent prayers for all the people and all the enterprises of our Archdiocese, and, with particular emphasis, we exhort you to pray daily for the conversion of England and the return of so many of our separated brethren to the fold of the true Church. May your pleadings with the Sacred Heart of Jesus, through the powerful intercession of His Immaculate Mother, and her spouse St. Joseph, obtain for all of us the graces we need to work out our salvation and receive the crown of glory in the realms of everlasting bliss!

The grace and blessing of our Lord Jesus Christ be with you all, Amen.

✠ FRANCIS, Archbishop of Wellington.

Wellington, Feast of St. Francis de Sales,  
January 29, 1891.

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, and Thursdays, and also on all Saturdays except one, that is the second Saturday during Lent, and Monday in Holy Week.

2nd. Lard and dripping may be used after the manner of butter, at dinner, on 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 and collation, with the exception of Ash Wednesday and Good Friday. A little milk is always allowed in tea, coffee, or other beverage.

4th. For those who, though not bound to fast, are bound to abstain: the kinds of food which are allowed at their chief meal to those who are bound to fast are allowed at all times to those who are not so bound.

5th. Fish and flesh are not allowed at the same meal during Lent.

There is neither fast nor abstinence on Sundays in Lent.

# A. & T. INGLIS

Be to announce that the  
EXTENSIVE ALTERATIONS

AND

ADDITIONS TO THEIR WAREHOUSE, GEORGE STREET,  
ARE COMPLETED.

The Warehouse is now one of the Largest, most Extensive, and best Equipped in the Australian Colonies, each Department having double the space it had formerly, the extra facilities having been gained by our New Mantle Room, Carpet, Furniture, and Hardware Show Rooms. The Fixtures now cover 30 576ft of wall space, whilst the ground floor space occupies 37,250ft. Notwithstanding this, there is not a dark corner in the whole building. These features give us a great advantage for the proper display of goods, and we cordially invite the Public to visit us and see for themselves the improvements made.

A. & T. INGLIS.

SPRING AND SUMMER NOVELTIES!

## MESSRS. BROWN, EWING & CO

Are now prepared with Choice Stocks of SEASONABLE DRAPERY ATTRACTIVE NOVELTIES in all Departments, comprising the latest HOME and CONTINENTAL FASHIONS for the PRESENT SEASON, and trust they will be found of a character that will maintain the reputation B. E. & Co. have so long maintained for keeping HIGH CLASS GOODS at MODERATE PRICES that will bear comparison with any other house in New Zealand.

**DRESS DEPARTMENT.**—For general Summer wear in city or country nothing is more stylish and durable than the light weight Tweeds and Cheviots, the latter being shown in greater variety than ever. The following are a few of the many lovely Fabrics shown by us:—Harris Dress Tweeds, Noppe Dress Tweeds, Fancy Knicker Tweeds, French Crape de Serges, Black Grenadines, Donegal Rough Tweeds, Flaked Snow Tweeds, Natural Diagonals, French Model Robes, New Black Lace Cloths, etc., etc.

**DRESSMAKING**—Estimates given for all Costumes complete and for Samples and Self Measurement Charts.

Novelties in Ladies' Fashionable Lace Dolmans, Ladies' Fashionable Cloth Jackets, Ladies' Fashionable Figaro Jackets, Ladies' Fashionable Capes, Ladies' Fashionable Dust Cloaks, Garibaldiis, Sunshades in New Shot Effects, very taking handles.

**MILLINERY.**—The fancy for transparent effects is still maintained. The new Floral Hats and Bonnets are very pretty. Children's and Misses' Millinery in endless variety.

The above Goods are all bought from the Makers.

**CLOTHING DEPARTMENT.**—Men's, Youths' and Boys' Clothing manufactured at our Manse street factory. Heads of Families are invited to inspect the Boys' Clothing. Only tested Colonial Tweeds kept in Stock. Any particular style can be made to order at a few hours' notice. We are showing a nice range of Washing Shirts at moderate prices.

CUSTOMERS unable to make personal selections will have prompt and careful attention assured to all their orders by post, Goods forwarded to any part of the Colony on receipt of remittance or satisfactory references.

WRITE FOR SAMPLES AND PRICES.

BROWN, EWING AND CO.,  
PRINCES AND MANSE STREETS, DUNEDIN.

## T E S T E D S E E D S

CLOVERS, ENGLISH GRASSES, RYE-GRASSES,  
COCKSFOOT, etc., Machine-Dressed TIMOTHY  
and Sundry Forage Plants.

TURNIPS, SWEDES, MANGOLDS, CARROTS,  
And other Farm Seeds,  
All New and of the Most Reliable Strains.

Vegetable and Flower Seeds select and true to name. Large supply of Horticultural Requisites.

### IMPLEMENTS—

"IRON AGE" CULTIVATOR AND HORSE HOE.  
The most complete implement of its kind.

New "MODEL" SEED DRILL.

Simple, accurate, and reliable.

"JEWEL" SINGLE AND DOUBLE WHEEL GARDEN  
HOES AND PLOUGHS.

Capable of several most useful combinations.

LISTS AND PRICES.

HOWDEN AND MONCRIEFF,  
PRACTICAL SEEDSMEN,  
51 PRINCES STREET, DUNEDIN.

## CALLAN AND GALLAWAY

SOLICITORS,

JETTY STREET, DUNEDIN,

Have Sections for Sale in South Dunedin on Easy Term and  
Money to Lend to build thereon.

## CENTRAL HOTEL

PALMERSTON NORTH.

MAURICE CRONIN, late of Wellington, has just taken over the well-known Central Hotel, where he intends conducting business in First-class Style. The Best Accommodation provided for Patrons. The Liquors kept in stock are of the Best Brands.

A Good Billiard Table. Night Porter specially engaged.

MAURICE CRONIN ... PROPRIETOR.

His Holiness Pope Leo XIII. has caused St. Patrick's Day to be no longer a fast day in Australasia, or a day of abstinence, unless it happens to fall on a Friday or during the Quatuor Tense.

All who have completed their 21st year are bound to abstain—unless excused by the state of their health or the nature of their employment—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 meats on the days appointed—unless exempted for a legitimate cause, of which the respective pastors are the judges.

All who have arrived at the years of discretion, are bound to go to Communion within Easter time, which, in this Diocese, commences on Ash Wednesday and ends on the Octave of Saints Peter and Paul.

The collection for the Holy Places in Palestine will take place on Good Friday.

The collection for the Seminary Fund will be held on Whitsunday, or on the Sunday or Sundays following, when there are two or more churches in the district.

The collection for our Holy Father will take place on the Sunday within the Octave of the Feasts of Saints Peter and Paul, or on the Sunday or Sundays following, when there are two or more churches in the district.

The collection for the Missions among the Aborigines of Australasia, as required by the late Plenary Council of Sydney, will take place on the first Sunday in September, or on the Sunday or Sundays following, when there are two or more churches in the district.

The Clergy are requested to read these Regulations from the several altars as soon as possible, and cause a copy of them to be placed in a conspicuous place in their respective churches and chapels.

✠ FRANCIS, Archbishop of Wellington.

Wellington, January 19, 1891.

## NEWS FROM THE MISSIONARIES.

READERS of the *Pilot* will thank us for this extract from a letter just received from the Very Rev. Thomas Jackson, from Father Byron, a young Irish priest, working in the dominions of the North Borneo Company.

"An incident has just happened which has given us much joy—the baptism of four Murut boys. They are the first of their race upon whom the water of holy baptism has been poured. They now desire to return with one of the Fathers to teach their people to know and serve God, in order that they, too, may enjoy the happiness which is already theirs. The oldest is about thirteen, the youngest eleven. The last-mentioned is quite enthusiastic over it. When he speaks of it his little bright eyes glisten with the pleasure of one day being able to help the Fathers to teach his people. Yet he would like to go alone, poor little fellow! He is the son of the chief who refused to submit to this Government three years ago. Five soldiers were sent to take him. These he led into the jungle, and nothing more was heard of them—the Muruts had taken their heads.

"The Government then sent a large force against the villagers, of which he was the head. His people had fled, soon after killing the five soldiers, into the jungle, and lived there for a long time, subsiding on very little. The soldiers, however, sent against them did not succeed in catching the refractory chief. But what they did not do themselves was accomplished by a Murut friendly to the Government. He invited the chief to his house, and having borrowed his sword under pretence of examining the beautiful workmanship of the blade, struck off his head with it and sent it to the soldiers.—His little son's name is Aloysius.

"Another boy, Michael, lost his mother at the same time. She was wandering in the jungle with her little baby tied on her back, when some Dyak soldiers discovered her. They only too gladly took her head, as you know they always do, but they spared the baby. We received the poor orphan boy from the wretches, and had there been Sisters here at the time we should have had little difficulty in obtaining the baby also.

"Another boy, Luke, had been hidden in the jungle for three days without any food except a few roots. The Dyaks had supposed that all the Muruti had either been killed or fled. On seeing the poor boy, their first thought was to add his head to the number already taken, but there were some who thought the half-starved Murut boy might be useful in showing them the way out of the jungle to the coast. So after much talk it was decided that Ungang, who was afterwards to receive in baptism the name of Luke, should be spared on condition of his showing them the shortest way to the coast.

"Some months ago the Resident of the Interior, as he is styled, called at our school and expressed a wish to see Luke. He told him that he was about to return to see the Murut country, and among other places Luke's house. He added that the governor had decided that he could now return home. The poor boy thought he had to leave us and began to look most dejected. Tears filled his eyes, but he did not speak. The Resident was surprised, as he expected to see signs of joy. 'Don't you wish to return to your country?' said the Resident. 'You will again see your mother and your other relations.' His reply was short and simple. 'With the Fathers, yes,' he said; 'without them, no.' The Governor was told of this incident, and gave orders that the boy should have his own way in the matter."

The Rev. Father Currier, C.S.S.B., writes as follows to the *Pilot*:—

In connection with Guiana, I will here give you an extract of a letter I received to-day from the Right Rev. Bishop Walfingh, written soon after his return to the country subject to his jurisdiction. It is dated September 19th.

"I pray most fervently to God that He may bless the Hoffbauer Society in America, that I may be enabled to do not only a little, but much, very much, for my poor people, my wretched children, my unfortunate lepers. How hard it is to have to behold misery and not to be able to alleviate it for want of means! God's will be done! I will also try to bear this cross, although there is no greater suffering than to behold the suffering of others without being able to render assistance. It seems to me that it is much less difficult to endure one's own pain.

"I am now engaged in building a church, school, and house at the plantation Vierkinderen. Rev. Father Vancoll, the Apostle of the Indians, will take charge of it. From that station he will be able to visit several times a week the Indian tribes who can only see him now, at most, once a month. How many disappointments are, however, linked to such an undertaking! Money seems to melt away as snow in the rays of the sun. Nevertheless, I will persevere; it is the will of God, and we shall triumph in spite of the obstacles.

"I really believe that hell is conspiring to prevent us from executing our cherished plan, the amelioration of the condition of the lepers. I told you that Batavia is a hell, even more for the soul than for the body. You, who are acquainted with the condition of lepers, know full well what the body has to endure. I had engaged the boat of the plantation Marienburg in order to visit Batavia. At the moment of departure ten Coolies had escaped, and the boat had to be used in their pursuit. My efforts to obtain one of the Government vessels failed, as none could be disposed of. I was equally disappointed in trying to obtain the boat of Mr. S. However, after many fruitless efforts, I succeeded in obtaining the "Eldorado" from Mr. H. We set out on September 11, at 4 p.m. Everything went well until 7 p.m., when a terrible fire broke out in the little boat. Some of the equipage fled away, leaving Father Beukers, myself and the first machinist to wrestle with a fire of which you can form no idea. I thought we would certainly have been killed, but God, in His mercy, spared us, and no one was hurt. We spent the night ashore in hammocks and on chairs and benches, while the mosquitoes tormented us most fearfully. The next morning we returned to Paramaribo on a raft. The Governor, having been informed of this accident, very politely offered us the use of one of the Government vessels. You understand that these disappointments only serve to spur me on, and, moreover, you will see the necessity of our having a boat of our own."

The poor colony of Surinam is greatly in need of the assistance of charitable persons, any offerings for the mission in that country, or for the lepers of Guiana, will be thankfully received by me at Ilchester College, Howard Co. M., or they may be sent to the mission Church, Boston.

## AN UNSCRUPULOUS FOE.

CREEPS upon us unawares like an assassin in the dark and whose dangerous proximity we never suspect until it makes the last fatal clutch on some vital organ. We are always warned in ample time of the impending danger, but with criminal carelessness neglect these warnings: That tired feeling, those aching limbs, and that grand feeling one day and seedy condition the next, the sour taste on waking on a morning, and the frequent sick and splitting headaches, all make their debut before serious illness sets in. All or any of these symptoms indicate the approach of disease, they are faithful signs that the liver and kidneys are not doing their duties, that the morbid and effete matter instead of being eliminated from the system, is being retained, and is positively poisoning and destroying the whole physical structure. Neglect in such cases is criminal recourse to rational treatment should be had at once, Clements Tonic should be taken to strengthen the digestion, purify and fortify the blood, to stimulate the liver and brace up the kidneys, to resolve and eliminate the poisonous urea. Liver and kidney complaints are the most prevalent diseases of this country, and so long as we consume such large quantities of animal food and condiments and drink so freely of tea and stimulants, so long will this unhealthy condition last. It is this mode of life that causes such numbers of deaths from heart disease, Bright's disease, dropsy, cancer, inflammation and enlargement of the liver, and similar causes, all of which herald their approach by feelings of lassitude, headache, languor, etc., and if prompt treatment at once is adopted by a regular use of Clements Tonic, the progress of disease is arrested, the stomach, liver and kidneys resume their normal action and the poisonous accumulations are expelled the system and normal health is restored. That Clements Tonic is reliable is proved beyond all question and we have grateful beneficiaries in every town and village who are continually writing us in terms similar to the following:—

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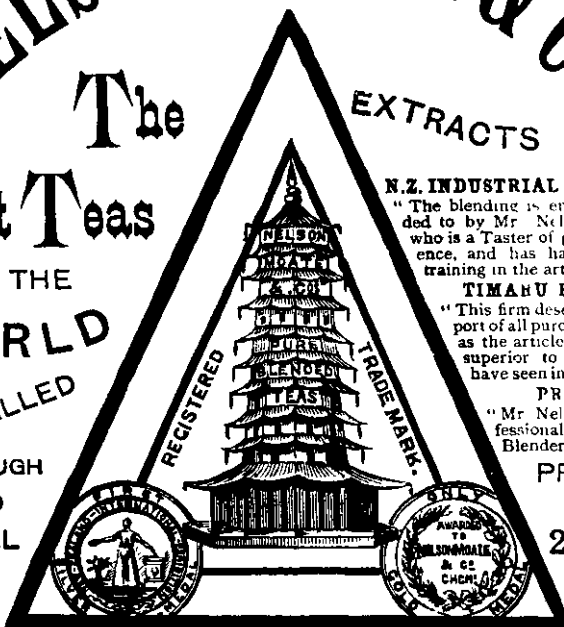
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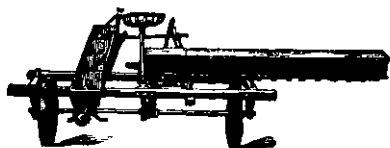
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